WALKER'S

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For JULY, 1795.

MEMOIR

OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

HUGH, LORD BARON CARLETON.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE

OF HIS

MAJESTY'S COURT OF COMMON-PLEAS.

MAN never approaches so near to the image of his Maker, as when he, unseen, continues to do good;—as when by the uniform tenor of his actions he is usefully alive to the public welfare;—as when the labour of his mind is dedicated to promote salutary advantages to posterity, after the body which possessed it is mouldering in dust. HUGH CARLETON, the subject of this memoir, is the son of FRANCIS CARLETON, Esq. who was an eminent merchant in Cork, in which city HUGH was born in the year 1737.—He was educated in Trinity-college, Dublin, where his exemplary conduct joined to his classical attainments, made him successful at every examination, and gained him the esteem of the University. But it was at the Temple where he first gave proofs of that quick penetration, and those transcendant abilities, which laid the foundation of his future fortune. He was called to the bar in Trinity term, 1764, a profession of all others best suited to reward extraordinary abilities or genius. During his practice there, his conduct was noble and disinterested. The lively vigour of his mind, and the felicity of his temper, made him rise superior to every difficulty. It is happy for us, that we not only enjoy a constitution, which is the envy of other nations;—but we live under a mild government, where the temples of fame and fortune are open to every man possessed of ambition and abilities sufficient to aspire to the honour of a seat in them. Mr. CARLETON married in the year 1766, ELISABETH, daughter to major Richard Mercer, who died without issue the 29th of May, 1794.*

In the year 1769, he was appointed one of his majesty's counsel at law. In 1772, he was elected to parliament for the borough of Tuam, and in 1774, he was returned for the borough of Philipstown. In 1777, he was promoted to be second serjeant at law; and in 1779, he was appointed solicitor general. By which it will appear that few men have filled so many stations at the bar, to entitle them to fill the arduous and honorable place of a judge.

NOTE.

* For part of this memoir, we are indebted to the obliging communication of an accomplished woman, who is not unacquainted with the virtues of lord Carleton.

In parliament he displayed that impartial, honest conduct, which every member of the senate ought to pursue. There he shewed that his powers of persuasion, and his sources of knowledge were great; his memory comprehensive and faithful; his language strong and delicate, precise and copious, just and elegant. To enjoy the favour of his sovereign, and the love of his countrymen, falls not to the lot of many; but it was the lot of Mr. Carleton. Future times, and a more able pen will do him ample justice: we only wish to gratify the public with the outline, which is so worthy of imitation, so animating to the young barristers of the present day. The king saw the intrinsic value of his rare talents, and in the year 1787, he was appointed lord chief justice of the court of Common Pleas, on the death of chief justice Paterson. There is something unspeakably affecting in the impartial administration of justice, when title or riches will not screen any man from the injured laws of his country. We will not be accused of flattery, when we say that such is the administration of judge Carleton, whose extensive professional knowledge can only be equalled by the goodness of his heart, and the suavity of his manners. We cannot help expressing an ardent wish, in which every good man will join;—that this kingdom may always find in her courts of justice, men of equal integrity, and equal sense. For true genius does not avail its possessor, unless it is ripened by perseverance, so that its exalted effect shall be strongly brought forward in promoting the general and individual welfare. It is public gratitude alone which has adorned with never fading laurels, the names of a Hale, a Blackstone, and a Burgh.

On the 17th of September, 1789, chief justice Carleton was created lord baron Carleton, of Anner, in the county of Tipperary; and he took his seat in the house of lords, on the 21st of June, 1790. His lordship is also an assistant judge of the court of Exchequer Chamber. A commissioner to hear and determine causes in the court of Chancery, in the absence, or on the death of the lord Chancellor.—A bencher of the King's Inn.—Recorder of the city of Cork.—A privy counsellor.—A governor of the Foundling Hospital; of the Hibernian Society; of Erasmus Smith's charities; of the Royal Hospital near Kilmainham; and of Steeven's Hospital.

Yet what are honours, or titles, or riches, if the man is not seen to advantage in private life. There we can say with truth;—and it gives us the most exquisite satisfaction;—that his beneficent disposition, the dignity and elevation of his mind, blended with much philanthropy and politeness, form a virtuous basis, to which, in his conduct, he invariably adheres. Beloved by his family, respected by his friends, the advocate and protector of injured innocence, the ornament of his country, the friend of mankind; whose virtues are the admiration of a numerous acquaintance, and who we believe, never had a personal enemy. His lordship was married a second time at Uxbridge, in England, on the 15th of this month, to Miss Mathew.

Arms. Argent on a Bend Sable, three Mascles of the Field.

Crest. An Unicorn's Head Sable, armed, and mained, or, in a Ducal Coronet proper.

Supporters. Two Leopards Guardant proper, collars indented, Gules.

Motto. Quærere Verum.

F.

Description of the Monument of the late David Latouche, Esq. at Delgany Church, with his Character; in a Letter to the Editor.

SIR,

THE monument of David Latouche, esq. in Delgany church, is so much admired by all lovers of the fine arts; I was happy to find you determined long since to give an engraving of it in your universal repository for the productions of Irish genius, and Irish merit. There is a full description of this monument in your Magazine for May 1793, p. 445. It gives me infinite pleasure to add, that the sculptor was Noah Hickey, an Irishman, whose

whose death is a public loss, as he was a modest young man, and an excellent artist. The monument is twenty-four feet in height, and fourteen in breadth, and when the western door is thrown open, has a most striking and beautiful effect, especially as the light is so contrived at top, that the spectator cannot at first view perceive how it is admitted.

In the centre of the cornice of the pedestal is placed a striking likeness of the present right honourable David Latouche, on the left John, and on the right Peter; on one leg of the pediment is the late Mrs. Peter Latouche, holding a cornucopia which extends down the opposite leg of the pediment; and on the angular point of the pediment is placed a pedestal, on which the figure of the late Mr. Latouche is represented in a niche.

The parishioners and the public are indebted to PETER LATOUCHE, Esq. for the new church at Delgany,* which for noble simplicity, convenience and elegance, exceeds any we have seen in England or Ireland.

Mr. Latouche not only conveyed a piece of ground for this sacred purpose, but he expended five thousand pounds on the spot. The church is a light gothic structure, 102 feet long, by 34 broad, with a square steeple 90 feet high, in which are a good bell and a clock.† Under the latter, is the family arms neatly carved in white stone, and the following lines:

This church was built
A. D. 1789,
Of thine own do *I* give unto thee,
O my GOD!

The communion table has with great propriety been removed to the north side of the church. It stands in a well contrived niche, within a screen of gothic columns, supporting three arches, the centre one of which, is twenty-two feet high; the window is large and handsome, being composed of stained glass of curious workmanship, with figures and sentences from the new testament. At the communion table is a beautiful baptismal font of black marble, given to the parish seventy years ago by Chaworth Brabazon, Esq. The pulpit and reading desk are placed at the south side of the monument, and at the western end is a good gallery, with a canopy over it in the gothic style; Mr. Latouche's pew is in the centre, and on each side are seats for the accommodation of his friends. At the foot of the monument are forms for the family of promising little girls, which their friend and benefactress has so generously and humanely adopted.* The church yard is ornamented with a young shrubbery, and contains what indeed, we have very seldom seen in such a place, a stable to hold the horses of the congregation, while they are at divine service.

The following is inscribed on the monument,

Sacred to the memory of
DAVID LATOUCHE.
On the urn is wrote,
Born December, M,DCC,IV.
Died, M,DCC,LXXXV.

N O T E S.

Mr. Whitmore Davis,—a native of the county Antrim, but now resident in Dublin.

* We find in the Dublin Chronicle of October 5, 1790, the thanks of the parish of Delgany;—whose church was almost in ruins;—to Peter Latouche, Esq. for the completion of his very generous engagement to build a church; signed by the reverend JOSEPH STOCK, rector, and by the church wardens, John Rawson and John Scott, Esqrs.

† We are happy to record that the ingenious architect of this church was Mr. Whitmore Davis,—a native of the county Antrim, but now resident in Dublin.

* Mrs. Peter Latouche has with a munificence unparalleled, we believe by any single individual in this country, taken under her protection twenty-four poor girls, who are clothed, educated, and maintained, immediately under her own inspection, at the beautiful demesne of Bellevue. They are dressed in a style of elegant simplicity, which added to the blooming features and healthful appearance of the children, raises the most sublime sensations in the breast of the beholder, reflecting on their noble benefactress.

And on each side of the urn is the following inscription:

He added unfeigned integrity of principle to a mild and benevolent nature, and the most engaging gentleness of manners.

But the purity of his mind
was most strongly evinced
in his constant and unaffected piety.

His life,
though long and prosperous,
escaped, alas! too transitory.

Riches in his hand became a general blessing:

His profusion was a disinterested liberality to the deserving.

His luxury,
the relief and protection
of the poor and defenceless.*

N O T E.

* The following anecdote is taken from Skelton's curious works. (See vol. VII. page 11.)——"The departure from this world of the elder David Latouche, now notified to the public, deeply concerned therein, as his welcome arrival hath been announced to a better, I, without ever having seen him, but in his singular goodness, where I also felt him, am compelled by personal as well as national gratitude to wait on his hearse. Two or three years ago, when I was labouring to provide for the relief of my poor parishioners, in a time of famine, he sent one of his worthy sons to desire I might draw on his house in Castle-street, for such sums as I should think requisite on the melancholy occasion. Instances of this nature have been so often, and so liberally multiplied, through a long life, by him, and his sons, whom his precepts have taught to follow his lovely example, without the narrow-hearted distinction between different ways of worship, or between friends and foes, that all Ireland can, and all the good people of Ireland will, be vouchers for a thousand times more than I can enumerate here. His sons have not, just now on his going upward, caught his falling mantle, but have long ago received it from his hands, to be spread over the naked poor, with sums of money to feed them, equal to the united contributions of many charitable lords. Scandal itself, in balance of so much good, Reflecting with infinite pleasure on the character of that good man, permit me to attempt a sketch of it; a character which is engraved in the minds of this generation, nor is marble necessary to transmit it to posterity. "*The righteous shall inherit the earth.*" This promise was strongly verified in Mr. Latouche; he died full of age, full of riches and honours, in the practice of unaffected piety, and every social virtue. He was beloved and revered by his numerous family, regretted by a widely extended circle of friends, embalmed with the tears of the sons and daughters of affliction, whom he cherished and protected from the chilling blasts of adversity, raising them from the deepest distress, and rescuing them from want and misery. He discharged with inviolable punctuality all obligations to God and man. In every liberal action which concerned the public welfare, or the relief of private distress, he was the foremost. He was a chearful giver; when he saw the hungry or the naked, his bosom did not freeze with chill delay. He had a glorious hope before him, and knowing the source from whence all

N O T E.

cannot assign a single instance of injury done by him or them to any mortal. I challenge the reader of this to search the herald's office for any thing equally noble.

To make a large fortune with the conscience of a true christian, and to dispense abroad in such a manner, rarely happens in miniature to the same person, perhaps never on so large a scale. If this is not nobility here, it certainly is there, where infinite wisdom and justice are the heralds. Farewel, glorious David! after a long life passed in devotion and charity, of which it is hard to say, whether the one or the other was warmest.

I will add here, that he, who by honesty and industry acquires a large fortune, lives frugally, and disburses largely to GOD's image in distress, is a true hero, and when his body goes to the grave, his soul rises to a seat, from whence it sees the kings and conquerors of this world at a vast distance below it. The martyr only sits higher."

his

his riches came, how great muſt have been his happineſs! How exquiſite muſt have been his feelings?—When his heart often repeated—"*Of thine own do* I *give unto thee, O my* God!"—Here was the true uſe of riches, here was the proof of his generous, munificent mind, of his active benevolence! What an example for the young merchants and traders of the preſent day! what an example for our nobility and opulent men! The princely donations he ſent to the Weſt Indies and to the continent, need not be recapitulated here. Endowed by nature with great ſtrength of judgment; with a clear head, with a comprehenſive mind, well informed in trade and finance, he roſe to the firſt rank in his profeſſion, to which he was a diſtinguiſhed, uſeful ornament. And he yielded to none of our gentry in manly dignity or peculiar gentleneſs of manners. Foreigners wondered at his character; and were ambitious of his acquaintance;—to them and to every deſerving man rich or poor, his houſe was always open, but as he conſidered, how many of the human race want all the comforts of life, he never indulged in exceſs or diſſipation. Eaſy of acceſs, affable and mild in his temper, he encouraged and aſſiſted ingenious men. "*Virtus vera eſt nobilitas,*" was his proper motto. Steady in the ways of virtue, he was a lover of truth, becauſe he knew we are bound by the ſtrongeſt ties, not to deceive any one. We feel more than any language can expreſs, when the community is deprived of ſuch a man, whoſe fair reputation was ſo univerſally eſtabliſhed for nearly a century. We may preſume to hope he is gone to the boſom of his God, but who can ceaſe to venerate his memory? I have endeavoured to ſum up his character in the following Epitaph, and to offer it as a ſmall tribute to his children, who remember ſo well the example I have been deſcribing, and with whoſe virtues the writer is not unacquainted, although he has hitherto reſided at a great diſtance from Dublin. Long may they ſurvive to extend their beneficence, to deliver the poor that crieth, and him that hath none to help him, to ſhare the periſhable goods of this world with their unfortunate and diſtreſſed fellow creatures.

Epitaph *for* David Latouche, Eſq.

Stop Traveller!——If you delight to ſcan [man!
God's beſt beloved work,—an upright
Here reſts *Latouche*, of truly pious mind,
The ample Benefactor of mankind!
To diſtant climes his generous Deeds extend,
The Orphan's Father,—Stranger's—Widow's Friend.
With Friendſhip's genuine Worth ſo well adorn'd,
By all the Good—By kindred Boſoms mourn'd.
Reader!—Reflect on Life's uncertain State,
His bright Example ſtrive to emulate,
If your Soul pants for everlaſting Reſt,
"*Go and do likewiſe*"—Live for ever bleſt.

I am, Sir,
Your humble Servant,
F.

To the Editor.

SIR,

HAVING met the following fragment amongſt the papers of a friend ſome time dead, perhaps ſome one of your numerous correſpondents may condeſcend to give anſwers to the queſtions therein contained, which will infinitely oblige

Your very humble Servant,
Stoicus.

1. Can any two bodies, ſuppoſe *iron* and *wood* be brought into actual contact?

2. It is ſaid, "Nothing can be deſtroyed." Quere, can coheſion?

3. Can inanimate matter think?

4. Is that property of matter called repulſion, (which reſiſts other bodies coming in contact with it ſo as to deſtroy its ſelf attraction,) an inert force, or an active principle?

5. A vacuum having been produced by an air pump, does the circumambient air reſtore the equilibrium by the common

common laws of gravity, or by a ſelf moving power?

6. Is that diſagreeable ſenſation called cold, occaſioned by any proper cauſe? or does it proceed ſolely from our diſtance from the cauſe of heat?

Defence of the Jews.

To the Editor.

SIR,

ONE of your correſpondents has taken the pains of tranſlating,* a copious extract from Matthew Paris, to remind your readers, that, about 600 years ſince, the Jews crucified a boy at Lincoln.

This crime, we know, was a frequent accuſation againſt them; but, of the numerous charges which have been made, not one has ever been ſubſtantiated. Legends, like the preſent one of Matthew Paris, are never brought forward by a philoſophical writer but with a view to refute, not to tranſlate.

Matthew Paris has indeed given a circumſtantial narrative of this crucifixion, and he has likewiſe of many viſions and apparitions. It is confeſſed this writer diſplays many pictureſque beauties in his tales. A child fattened on white bread and milk for ten days in a ſecluded apartment, all the Jews in England invited to the crucifixion; the earth rejecting the body of the infant martyr, and the mother diſcovering it in a well; are circumſtances which could not fail to intereſt in the bigoted and fabling age of Matthew. I only obſerve, that *ten days* is a ſpace of time too ſhort to *fatten a child* and to *aſſemble all the Jews* in England. Men neither fatten nor fly as faſt as birds.

Yet, this is the only legend which is ſupported by any *authority*.

I will not conceal from your correſpondent, what he may, perhaps, be very ignorant of. Tovey, a *humane antiquary*, after confeſſing that the fact by ſome has been denied, and by ſome not credited, is compelled to acknowledge, that two records, which his induſtry has diſcovered, render the matter no longer diſputable; for the one is the king's commiſſion for trial of the fact, and the other a warrant to *ſell the goods* of the guilty Jews.

Tovey, having hitherto exculpated the Jews, appears at this place to have ſunk under the conviction of its verity. I have conſulted theſe records, and do not heſitate to declare, that, as *no evidence* appears there or elſewhere, it comports not with the candour of the hiſtorian to perpetuate an odium of ſo hateful a nature. It was very uſual in the reign of Henry III. to find *rich Jews guilty*; an accuſation was a crime. I acknowledge that theſe Jews were *tried*, and pronounced *guilty*; but I cannot *believe* their *guilt*. Attend to the fact, with all its circumſtances. Every *particular line* muſt be a *lie*; and would the tranſcriber believe that the *whole* is *truth?* Can his malicious ingenuity prove, that a number of lies amount to one truth?

Believe me, that the Jews were never accuſed of crucifying children till the king wanted money. The Jews never uſed any *wood* for the purpoſe of *crucifying* Chriſtians; but I am certain, that the Chriſtians have employed a great deal for *burning* them.

The calumnies which have been ſpread concerning the deſcendants of Jacob have been numerous; but they have all been, like the preſent one, accompanied with circumſtances, which in this age deſtroy their poſſibility. I ſhall conſume little time in mentioning a few I recollect. Becauſe a king of France happened to be more inſane than ſome of his predeceſſors, all Jews were expelled from their native country; for the royal lunatic was declared by an archbiſhop to be ſo, in conſequence of Jewiſh witchcraft. Becauſe a vagrant, not leſs inſane than this French monarch, propoſed exterminating the Turk, the cruſaders, to begin auſpiciouſly, firſt fleſhed their ſwords among the European Jews; and becauſe theſe Quixotic expeditions were, as they naturally ſhould be, more deſtructive to the Chriſtians than the Turks, half the remaining Jews were maſſacred on their return. Was there a plague? the waters were poiſoned by the Jews. Was there

NOTE.

* See our Mag. for June, page 484.

there famine? the harveſts were bewitched by the ſynagogue. They burnt, they maſſacred, they tortured, till at length the plague ceaſed, and the famine was no more; and the conſequence was, that murdering the Jews was therefore conſidered as a deſirable national expiation. Was a king crowned? the royal ceremony was attended with the ſplendid deſtruction of his unhappy ſubjects, the Jews.

Sir, do not think I am reviving old tales. Even *in this age*, bigotry, cruel remorſeleſs ſuperſtition, is not yet extinct; ſhe ſtill has eyes to read, and arms to cruſh. I give you two inſtances, and I conclude. I think in Bruſſels there is a picture which repreſents ſome Jews who had pierced the hoſt, from which immediately iſſued an effuſion of blood. You know not what evil the inſpection of this picture occaſions. Children view it in their infancy, and their hearts are nurtured with venom againſt men, whoſe touch the very hoſt rejects, and leaves, as an external teſtimony of the divine vengeance, the precious blood of the Saviour. So late as in the year 1740, the Jews having received diſtinguiſhed privileges from the king of the Two Sicilies, a prophet of ſome monaſtic order having predicted that his majeſty would have no male heirs unleſs he expelled the Jews, they were therefore immediately cancelled from the rolls of citizens, and once more expelled, the outcaſts of their native city. They are ſometimes indeed admitted by courteſy; but their reſidence is illegal, and they lie at the diſcretion of ſome new *prophet*.

It is much worſe with them *at preſent* in the Pope's dominions, where they are compelled to wear a yellow mark on their hats. The Jews are a diſpirited and degenerated race; their minds and bodies are equally diminutive; they are Helotes among the Spartans, and they appear willing to be ſo; but, ſurely, if oppreſſion is never to give repoſe to her reſtleſs arm, if men are always to be ſlaves, without the hope of emancipation, I will venture to predict, that the ſuffering *ſons of Jacob* will in their turn be calumniated by the odious denomination of *Jacobins*.

Wherever one claſs of people is puſhed aſide with outrage and contempt, the diſtinctions become too odious, too painful, in an enlightened age. The mother country will be regarded, by her children of affliction, with a natural antipathy; they will lift their diſinherited hand againſt her as towards a cruel ſtep-mother.

It is a great misfortune, that the Jewiſh nation cannot produce one writer to vindicate, with elegance and with truth, their forlorn, their indignant ſtate. The Jews have only found advocates in enlightened Chriſtians; but it is more frequently their misfortune alſo to receive, in ſilence and reſignation, the inſults from Chriſtians like your correſpondent.

J. D. I.

Detached Thoughts.

On Pain.

IT appears, that pleaſure applies leſs to our nature than pain. We are too weak to bear it any length of time. If we prolong an act of voluptuouſneſs, it will become tedious, toilſome, even grievous—Pain has no other bounds but our own ſenſibility; lengthen out anguiſh, our exiſtence will rouſe itſelf entirely to combat it, and long will be the conteſt.

Obſerve a miſerable, aſthmatic man, who has thirty years ſtruggled with the privation of breath, and only reſpires in miſery. Caſt your eyes on a priſoner, who muſters up ſtrength enough to live forty years in a kind of tomb, where he daily ſtruggles againſt ſorrow, deſpair, and death!

The ingenious cruelty of tyrants has tormented their unhappy victims for a long time, and nature has ſo far countenanced their barbarity; but ſtill ſhe withſtands, and ſeems to rally all her ſtrength for ſuffering; but ſhe labours under the luxuries of the table, and the moſt exquiſite ſenſations; patience, that divine virtue, comes to man's relief, and ſupports the unhappy ſufferer, till, by her aid, the weak and delicate being becomes a hero. *Let us learn*, ſays

St. Paul

St. Paul, *to poſſeſs our minds in patience*—A moſt ſublime expreſſion.

On Proſperity.

Prosperity is not dangerous merely as proſperity, but becauſe it habituates the mind to a kind of confidence, yet diſpoſes it to be caſt down on the firſt misfortune. It extinguiſhes by degrees, in the heart of man, firmneſs and conſtancy, and inſpires him with vanity, that diſorder ſo fatal and incurable, which deceives both ourſelves and others; it begets preſumption which miſrepreſents objects, and lays ſnares for thoſe who are under its dominion. Diverſified misfortune is more ſuitable to the ſtate of man; it teaches him to know himſelf, to ſeek reſources within himſelf; in a ſhort time it will lay open to him what he never would have known in the common courſe of events, or in uninterrupted ſucceſs.

On Morality.

Ignorance, without preliminary reflections, draws the boldeſt corollaries on morality; and he who has read deeply, often loſes the vigour of inſtinct by the habit of reaſoning.

Several run-away negroes being condemned to be hanged, one was offered his life, provided he would be the executioner of the others;—he refuſed—he would rather die.—The maſter fixes on another of his ſlaves to perform the office. "Stay," ſaid he, "until I prepare myſelf." He retired to his hut, and cut off his hand with an ax. Returning to his maſter—*Now compel me* (ſaid he) *if you can, to hang my comrades.*

The Charibbee Indians, ſeeing their enemies caſt away on their ſhoals, plunge into the ſea and ſave them from the waves, ſtretch them on the ſhore, and take all manner of care of them. When they expect to die, the Indian chief ſays, "To-day you are our brethren, to-morrow you will be our enemies; then we will kill you; but now depart in peace."

Where is the ſacred portrait of morality better found than in the midſt of flames, or in ſhipwrecks? There the friend will force his friend into the boat, and will himſelf remain in the ſinking veſſel; there the neighbour ruſhes through the flames to ſave the child ſleeping in its cradle. Great calamities produce the moſt heroic and generous actions.

Who caſt themſelves into the ſea, or into a gulph, to ſave their fellow-creatures? Men reputed rude and unpoliſhed. Inſtinct with them anticipates reaſon. Heroiſm forms no calculations; and the moſt aſtoniſhing, moſt incredible actions, are done by thoſe whom we look upon as the loweſt of human nature.

Woe to him who has not ſtood in want of the aſſiſtance of man! He contracts a hardneſs of heart which he calls a noble pride; he miſtakes faſtidiouſneſs for dignity, and a haughty deportment for a mark of nobility; he lives without knowing himſelf, and deſpiſes his fellow-creature, without even ſuſpecting that ſuch a one may poſſeſs abilities which render him his ſuperior.

The greateſt among mankind does not know but he may be one day at the mercy of the meaneſt. This ſhould be a caution to thoſe in power to look on every man as a brother who may one day lend them a helping hand.

Medical Anecdote.

Bouvart, the phyſician, called on a certain nobleman, whom he had attended for ſome time paſt, during a ſevere illneſs. 'Good day to you, M. Bouvart,' ſaid the ſick man, 'I am glad to ſee you. I feel quite in ſpirits, and think my fever has left me. Only judge—'I am ſure of it,' replied the doctor, 'the very firſt expreſſion you have uſed convinces me.'—'How can that be?'—'Oh! nothing more eaſy. In the firſt days of your illneſs, when you were in ſuch danger, I was your *dear friend*. When you began to get better, I was your *dear Bouvart*; and now, I am *M. Bouvart*. You may depend upon it that you are quite recovered.'

Funeral

Funeral Ceremonies at Naples.

To the Editor.

SIR,

IF a column can be ſpared in your Magazine, the following account, with the reflections, may be productive of a beneficial tendency; and it is not an improbable circumſtance but that ſome of your relatives or friends may hereafter have much reaſon to thank you for its inſertion.

In the 2d volume and 63d letter of the ingenious Dr. Moore's account of Naples, is the following account of the funeral ceremonies:

"We met ſome people carrying the corpſe of a man in an open bier, and others following in a kind of proceſſion. The deceaſed was a tradeſman, whoſe widow had beſtowed the utmoſt attention in dreſſing him to the greateſt advantage on this ſolemn occaſion; he had a perfectly new ſuit of cloaths, a laced hat upon his head, ruffles, his hair finely powdered, and a large blooming noſegay in his left hand, while his right was very gracefully ſtuck in his ſide.

"It is the cuſtom of Naples to carry every body to church in a full dreſs ſoon after their death; and the neareſt relations diſplay the magnitude of their grief by the magnificent manner in which they decorate the corpſe. This poor woman, it ſeems, was quite inconſolable, and had ornamented the body of her late huſband with a profuſion ſhe could ill afford. When the corpſe arrives in church, the ceremony is read over it. That ceremony being performed, and the body carried home, it is conſidered as having no farther occaſion for fine cloaths, but is generally ſtripped to the ſhirt, and buried privately."

The preſumed ſuperior wiſdom of moſt modern nations has induced them to omit much of the pomp and ceremony which formerly attended funerals. Intereſt being the prevailing object of the preſent day, it is thought in general abſurd to expend in decorating the dead what might be applied to the advantage of the living. Hence, when the breath ceaſes to be obſerved, death is preſumed to enſue, and the moſt ſpeedy and convenient mode of getting rid of the corpſe is adopted. A more humane practice, however, we find takes place where wiſdom is leſs boaſted. The method purſued at Naples has a tendency to diſcover *any remnant of life* that may perchance remain; while that too generally adopted tends to the concealment of the latent ſpark, and poſſibly leaves the developement of it to the dreary manſions of the grave; a circumſtance too horrible to be deſcribed, and hardly within the compaſs of imagination.

The pageantry that has been recited is not what we would wiſh to recommend. We ſhould, however, be happy to perceive in general a degree of attention equally aſſiduous and humane, but better regulated by prudence, towards the apparently dead. Such a plan of conduct, we are convinced, would tend to preſerve many from premature death and premature interment.

The Royal Humane Society, near the cloſe of their plan of reſuſcitation, gives the publick the following kind advice; which muſt be approved by every excellent, wiſe, and virtuous man:

"An important, public, and humane caution.——In great ſinking of the ſtrength, eſpecially in the end of fevers and other acute diſeaſes, patients frequently lie in a ſtate reſembling death. If the bed-cloaths be removed, the heat of the body will be immediately diſſipated, and every ſpark of life deſtroyed. By not attending to this important circumſtance, it is feared that the lives of thouſands of our fellow-creatures have been ſacrificed, and their bodies committed to the grave, who, by a more humane conduct, would have been reſtored to life.

"Death may uſurp on Nature many hours,
And yet the fire of life kindle again
The o'er-preſt ſpirits."

SHAKESPEARE.

Yours, &c.

A PHILANTHROPIST.

Hints for a new Mode of Duelling.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

HAVING lately perused in one of our papers an accoun[t] of a duel fought between —— and ——, wherein the gentlemen discharged a brace of pistols at each other (*without a wound* on either side), and then the affair was *honourably* adjusted by the interference of the seconds; a train of reflexions ensued, which perhaps may be of service to the publick; and accordingly I hope you will give them a place in your much admired, well conducted, and instructive, Magazine.

THE practice of duelling has engaged the thoughts of many learned men. Much *has been* said on both sides of the question, and much *may* be said *pro* and *con* by the man of a heroic spirit, and by the rigid moralist. The various arguments which they have advanced are not necessary now to be brought forward. The curiosity of the inquisitive may be abundantly gratified in every circulating library. However, I believe that, if they search every volume in every library, they will not find *any where* the thoughts which are now to ensue; which, I flatter myself, are as *unexceptionable* as they are novel; and which, if formed into a law, would do more to suppress the practice than all religious arguments which have ever been advanced, and than all the penal laws which have ever been framed, with that view.

I am an advocate for the *permission* of it, that men of *Johnsonian* muscular strength may not be *insolent* to those of the several inferior gradations down to count Borowlaski; but, I think it altogether a practice so horrid, so sanguinary, and despicable, that it is not fit to be suffered upon the *face of the earth*. Paradoxical as this sentence may seem, *read on* before you condemn, and you will then discover my meaning. My scheme is this. In different parts of the kingdom, such as London, Liverpool, Bath, Brighthelmstone, and wherever, there is a great influx of such company as frequent gaming-tables, and other places where quarrels do often arise, I recommend that, in the environs thereof, a large pit should be *sunk* in the earth, 8 feet deep, 6 feet wide, and about 24 feet long.

These should be called *duelling chambers*, and should, by *national authority*, be appointed for the purpose of deciding those points of honour which can only be terminated by the *argumentum bulletinum*. I advise that sword-fighting should be totally prohibited; but, if my advice is not to be followed, then it will be requisite that the *breadth* of the *chamber* should be equal to its length, with two sliding partitions thrown across; by which means two or three sets of *bulletineers* may be accommodated at the same instant: and, in case either of the parties should wish to have recourse to swords, the partitions may be removed, and there will immediately be room for the exercise of the *argumentum mucronatum*. Persons wishing to fight a duel should be obliged to give in their names to the keeper of the chamber at least one hour before they fight (the hours for fighting, not after 11 P. M. nor before 5 A. M.) that they may be inserted in the *Liber Bellicosus*, and grace the list of heroes who have fought and *bled* in the cause of *honour*; for, you will observe, that it should be a necessary condition, that all duellists should have their pistols loaded by the *keeper* *, who should not only put in powder but a *bullet* in each pistol (which, I believe, is sometimes *forgotten* by those who go to the field of honour, owing to *excess* of *courage* violently agitating the mind); and the parties should not be suffered to adjust the dispute till one of them had received a wound, and lost blood sufficient to *stain* the *sawdust* strewed upon the floor.

If either of the parties should be killed in the place, or die in consequence of the wound there received, his body should be buried within 20 yards of the spot (*somewhere* within the *Duellist's Cemetery*, which should contain 40

NOTE.

* I think it would be a prudent plan to have none for keepers but such as are *undertakers*; who should have the *right* of furnishing the funerals of those gentlemen who die in their chambers.

square

ſquare yards). When I ſay his *body* ſhould *there* have interment, I mean only his trunk and limbs; the *head* ſhould be delivered to the *public profeſſor* of Anatomy; who ſhould ſo prepare it (by injection, varniſh, and ſo forth), that the features may be accurately preſerved. The brains (*whether more or leſs*) ſhould be incloſed in a vial cloſely ſealed, and then transferred to its proper place in the Britiſh Muſeum; and ſome perſon ſhould be appointed to read *a lecture* every New-year's-day (unleſs it falls on a Sunday, then the day following), at eleven in the forenoon, upon ſuch *heads* as had been brought in during the laſt year, giving biographical ſketches (*birth, parentage, education*, &c.) of all thoſe gentlemen who had thus *honourably* terminated their lives, ſtating alſo the cauſe of their duel, whether love of woman, love of money, or whatever other love it may be.

On each head (of all *former* years) ſhould be a *frontlet* with the *name*, and *figures* referring to the ſame number in a book, intituled, The Duelliſt's Biographer, kept by the librarian; for inſpecting every number of which he ſhould receive 6d. or 1s. but not more.

No ſort of odium ſhould be thrown on the ſurvivor of every duel, but he ſhould be deemed a man of *unqueſtionable* courage. No man ſhould be permitted to fight more than *three* duels in all his life.

Any perſons preſuming to fight nearer to the ſurface of the earth than eight feet, *both* of them ſhould be puniſhed with death, or perpetual exile.

I think the hints thrown out are already ſufficient. I could ſay more upon the buſineſs, but ſhall reſerve my farther ſentiments till I ſee whether or not theſe are likely to be adopted.

Your inſertion of the foregoing will oblige "An old Friend with a new Face;" for, in the preſent, I am

Yours, &c. SERIOSO-WHIMSICAL.

Happineſs dependent on Chearfulneſs.
By Mr. C. I. Pitt.

YE Spirits of Pity! turn hither your ſteps. Oh, balm crowned Charity! attended by inſinuating, Perſuaſion, infuſe the chearing oil of hope into the bitter cup which a miſtaken being has mingled for himſelf.

He has diſtilled wormwood for his beverage: Reaſon offered a ſweeter draught; but, with diſdain, he daſhed it down! Oh, teach him a brighter arbitrament!

Rugged and uncertain are the paths of life; rendered ſo by the unkindly hand of Injuſtice: but why make them worſe by our own narrow conceptions? Would our ſouls but admit as enlarged a view of the beneficent ſource of love as all nature continually diſplays for our obſervation, where would be our ſighs? Where that forbidding gloom, which ſeems to ſay—"Hence! every thing on which the ſmile of peace is delineated; my dark ſoul has not room for ſuch gueſts—I want ye not. Horror is my companion, and miſery the darling of my heart?" Alas! unhappy man, ariſe; forſake thy deadly ſlumber, and enjoy what heaven has ſet before thee. Beſhrew! or rather repentance to, the unfeeling breaſt of him who would deride thy ſorrows! It were ill done to depreſs the already cowed ſpirit; to fire upon the ſinking bark. I ſee thine eye raiſed with a look of humbleſt remonſtrance, but more efficacious than the ſweeteſt reply. Our heavenly maſter would not "break a bruiſed reed," why then ſhould we?

Behold, my brother! all nature wears the ſmile of gladneſs: the birds careleſsly chirp away the hours; they anticipate not the devaſtations of the murderous fowler. The herds and flocks contentedly graze on the hills, or frolick over the plains; all happy, though deſtined all to bleed. The flowery orders contribute their ſhare towards the delightful proſpect; vie with each other in diſplaying the moſt luxuriant beauties, and unite in delectably perfuming the circumambient air. The meaneſt herb, and moſt minute blade of graſs, glow with freſhneſs and animation. It is the ſtill voice of gratitude, and the Almighty Creator regards them—will he not then regard thee? He ſupports the ſparrow—will he not then ſupport thee? "Thou art of more worth than

many ſparrows." Ah! my friend, he has ſpread this ſcene for thy uſe: he is ever endeavouring to make thee happy; and is now at hand to raiſe thy deſponding heart, if thou wilt but requeſt it of him. Ah! thine eye brightens; that tear pleads for thee better than the moſt ſtudied form of words: it has ſoothed thy ſoul; thy brow is placid. Reſign thy melancholy weeds, and put on the decent garment of chearfulneſs. Courage! the roſe bloſſoms among thorns, and the berry grows amid brambles. Sweet, without occaſional bitter, would pall: trials enhance the value of eaſe, and affliction determines the exiſtence of bliſs.

The warmeſt thanks of mankind are due to thoſe who, to divert us from chagrin, are always turning the bright ſide of every proſpect towards us; and endeavouring to ſubſtitute the dimple of Chearfulneſs for the wrinkle of Care.

If ſuch have not the good wiſhes of thoſe they thus benefit, they have a better reward—that innate ſunſhine which virtuous hope ever inſpires.

Chearfulneſs is the balſam of life. Woe to the hypocrite, and underſtanding to the enthuſiaſt, who would deprive us of its comforts! Mankind in general, however, bring it no ſmall diſcredit, by confounding it with levity; but though, on a ſuperficial view, the latter may ſeem to poſſeſs ſomething like a reſemblance to the former, on an unprejudiced examination, we ſhall find that they are both as oppoſite in characteriſtic as in effect; for the one is as baneful as the other is ſalutary.

Levity is the child of indiſcretion, and the mother of diſappointment: her eyes ſparkles with intoxication, and the glow of her countenance is the diſhoneſt fluſh of exceſs; the ſmile of delight ſoftens not her cheek, but the loud laugh of inanity frequently diſtorts her features. She dreſſes herſelf in the gariſh ornaments of art; her temperature is unequal as the complexion of April; and, though ſhe is always foremoſt in the dance, her heart generally heaves with the ſigh of regret. A ſtranger to reflection, ſhe ſtudies not conſequences; ſhe ſubſtitutes whim for taſte, and profuſion for liberality; her ſong has no moral, and her hope is unknown even to herſelf.

How delightfully contraſted a ſubject is chearfulneſs! the daughter of Reaſon, the companion of Virtue; and the parent of Hope. Her eyes are beautiful as the tints of the morning; the ſoft ſmiles are proud to ſteal kiſſes from her downy cheek; and the loves miſtake her lips for the roſes of Hybla. Her mien poſſeſſes all the graces of the ſpring; and the theme of her ſong is the harveſt of peace. Her cloathing is modeſt as the verdant mantle of nature, woven by the dewy-fingered daughters of May; the hours are ever gratefully employed in weaving freſh chaplets for her brow, and in ſtrewing her way with the moſt delightful offerings of Flora. Health is at her right hand, Œconomy on her left, and the Pleaſures ſupport her train.

Know, ye ſeekers of Happineſs, that the ineſtimable jewel is wholly in the poſſeſſion of Chearfulneſs, who received it from Virtue. Know, alſo, that her counterfeit, Levity, is ever lying in wait to deceive you; but it requires not the acute eye of profound ſagacity to detect the impoſtor. The ſlippery of the children of folly ſhrinks from the inveſtigation of reaſon; and the touchſtone of common ſenſe will quickly diſtinguiſh between the varniſhed baſeneſs of ſpecious Deceit, and the ſterling purity of unaſſuming integrity.

The Blind Man.

——"I AM dark!" ſaid the old man; "and have loſt the only comfort Heaven had left me in this world. She lies buried in this grave; and every hour of my future life will waft a prayer to the diſpoſer of all things, to haſten the period of my laſt repoſe beneath the ſame cold ſod."

"And have your days been always wretched?" ſaid I. "And have your eyes never beheld the light of the ſun?"

"Alas, Sir!" anſwered he, "my early days were happy; and my more mature years were not embittered by any poignant ſorrow. It is true, I roſe

up

up early, and late took reſt; but it was to give bread and ſuſtenance to a numerous family, to whom I had hoped, to leave a comfortable portion of this life's goods, and an honourable name which is the beſt of them. But it pleaſed Heaven to take from me five out of ſeven children to itſelf, during the courſe of two years. My poor wife, who was the beſt of women ſunk beneath ſuch a misfortune; ſhe drooped like a flower, and never held up her head again. When ſhe died, I became almoſt broken-hearted; and ſoon after I loſt my ſight: but the bittereſt affliction remains behind!

"My ſon, to whoſe care I entruſted the ſavings of my induſtrious years, with a degree of inſenſibility that no common execration can reach, left me, not only to my former ſorrows; but, taking my little treaſure with him, added poverty and want to the number of them. Heaven, however, after making me the victim of its wrath, left me one conſolation. My poor, tender, affectionate Matilda! my dutiful child! was permitted yet awhile to remain by my ſide. Her youth and innocence, and my age and infirmity, had won the pity of all who knew us; and raiſed us up friends among thoſe who, before the days of our ſorrow, were unacquainted with us. The quiver of misfortune, however was not exhauſted againſt me: one fatal arrow was left, and that took my darling from me!

"We ſat upon a ſunny bank together; and, while I revolved in ſilence the dark paſſages through which I had been made to paſs, Matilda ſlept: the burning rays of noon lighted up a fever in her veins; in a few days ſhe died, and bore away all my earthly comfort with her. I wept once again; but I now truſt I ſhall weep no more!

"Here am I led every day, to ſit an hour on Matilda's grave—on her grave, which will ſhortly be mine. Alas! alas! I again feel the tears on my cheek!—When, gracious Heaven! when will the fountains of them be dried up for ever!"——

Specimens of Hindoo Literature. By N. E. Kinderſley, Eſq. of the Hon. Eaſt India Company's Civil Service on their Madras Eſtabliſhment.

THROUGHOUT this tract, it is remarkable how generally the notion of a *pre-exiſtent ſtate*, the ſource of the intended apology for the nameleſs evils that embitter human life, is diffuſed. It is deeply connected with that prevailing idea in the religious code of Hindoſtan, that the period of terreſtrial ſojourning is a ſtate of diſcipline and probation, preparatory to a better, and has an immediate relation to paſt ſcenes of joy or ſorrow, of piety or guilt, extending upwards through the vaſt chain of Being to its firſt link, and ſtretching forwards to eras of which the immenſe diſtance mocks the curious glance of the contemplative mind. On this doctrine, the metempſychoſis was doubtleſs founded, and it is intimately connected with the Chriſtian doctrine of the fall of man from a ſtate of original rectitude and happineſs; whether that fatal calamity happened in ſome garden of an earthly paradiſe, or in the regions of celeſtial bliſs. His weakneſſes, his wants, his imperfect attainments, ſpeak him a degraded creature: religion declares the fact; and oriental traditions, deſcending from the primitive race, apparently corroborate it.

A few extracts from this venerable work, which the author ſtates to be 1400 years old, will prove the uniform opinions of the Indians on this point.

'ON THE WORSHIP OF THE SUPREME BEING

'AS in all languages the letter A is at the head of the alphabet; ſo is the all-wiſe GOD at the head of all the worlds.

'Though one ſhould be intimately acquainted with the whole circle of ſciences, and maſter of the reſpective principles on which the moſt abſtruſe of them are founded; yet, if this knowledge be unaccompanied by the humble worſhip of the omniſcient GOD, it ſhall prove

prove altogether vain and unprofitable.

'Thoſe, who with devout hearts draw near to the adorable feet of the Supreme Being, whoſe ſeat is on *flowers**, ſhall aſcend to that ſtate, which is above all the worlds, and there enjoy incorruptible happineſs.

'The praiſe or cenſure of this world, ſhall not affect thoſe who worſhip, and ſincerely ſeek the glory of the true God.

'Thoſe who uniformly mortify the five ſenſes of ſight, hearing, taſte, ſmell, and feeling, ſhall for ever enjoy bliſs unperiſhable.

'Thoſe only who in prayer humbly approach the feet of that Being, to whom nothing is equal, ſhall eſcape the ordinary cares and troubles of the mind: and only thoſe who ſerve that Being, whoſe benevolence is boundleſs as the ocean, ſhall paſs over and quit the *ſea of mortal exiſtence*†.'

To the above extract we ſhall add a few paſſages, which forcibly impreſſed our minds with admiration of the purity and ſublimity of the antient Hindoo ſyſtem of ethics:

N O T E S.

'* Being *ſeated on flowers*, implies, I imagine, a ſtate of complacency and beatitude.' (The ſacred flowers of the Lotos, on which all the Eaſtern deities recline, are in this paſſage doubtleſs meant. EDITOR.

'† The *Hindoos* believe not only in a future, but alſo in a *prior* ſtate of exiſtence; and the particulars of this doctrine ſeem to be nearly as follows; viz.

'That man is born into this world *ſeven* times *as man*. That according to his conduct in each ſtate of exiſtence, is his birth, fortune, &c. in the ſucceeding one. That when good men are entirely purified from all imperfection, they no longer are detained in the *ſea of mortal exiſtence*, but are tranſferred to different degrees of bliſs: and, finally abſorbed into the infinite ocean of eternal life, GOD:—while bad ſouls are ſent to do further penance on earth, in the bodies of jackalls, crows, pigs, &c. &c. or ſometimes of dæmons.'

'ON CHARITY.

'True charity implies a heart free from impurity; without this, all pretenſions to that virtue are a mere exterior, a maſk.

'It is eſſential to real benevolence not to envy the poſſeſſions of others; to deſpiſe the low purſuits which ſo much engage little and debaſed minds; and finally, not to ſuffer the purſuits of gain to affect the heart, the temper or the tongue.

'Do not fondly ſay to yourſelf, I am now young; when I advance more in years, I will then practice benevolence; and why? becauſe life is uncertain; and at all events, it paſſeth away like water poured into a broken veſſel; therefore exerciſe charity and ſelf-denial at the preſent moment, and at the hour of death your prayers ſhall be anſwered.

'That the advantages of charity are infinite, it is not neceſſary to prove by laboured deductions from the *vaidas* and *ſhaſtries*: for behold yonder *palanqueen*: what occaſions one man to ride on it at his eaſe, and the reſt to groan under its weight? certainly it is becauſe in their *preceding* ſtate of exiſtence, the former was beneficent; the latter were deficient in charity.'

'ON DOMESTIC LIFE.

'The ſimple head of a family, who walks through life in the paths of innocence and benevolence, is really a ſuperior character to the abſtracted aſcetic; or the moſt rigid *Sanee-aſſee* *.

'A family life is, upon the whole, more meritorious than a ſequeſtered ſolitude: at the ſame time, thoſe who, embracing the latter, give no room for reproach or ſcandal, are to be highly venerated. In ſhort, the good father of a family, though a mere mortal, is a fit companion for the *Daivers* †. It is incumbent on a profeſſed hermit, utter-

N O T E S.

'* A *Sanee aſſee* is a recluſe of very high order.'

'† Such conceſſions from the pen of a *Hindoo prieſt*, made 1400 years ago, will have ſome credit with thoſe who know at how low a rate moral duties have been eſtimated in Europe, within theſe 2 or 300 years; or indeed, in ſome parts even now.'

ly to renounce his paſſions and worldly purſuits; but where a domeſtic character refrains only from the *abuſe* of theſe, he ſhall be found duly prepared for the worlds of bliſs.

'ON PARENTS AND CHILDREN.

'A good child is to be conſidered a treaſure: firſt, as being the immediate reward of the father's good deeds; and next, becauſe the parent's fame and happineſs, both in this life and the next, will be improved by the virtue of his offſpring.

'Sweeter to the parent than the *ſea of milk*, is the ſimple *congee* *, which has perhaps been ſoiled by the little hands of his child.

'No external ſenſation is ſo grateful to the body, as the touch of the ſoft cheeks of one's own child.—No ſound ſo delightful to the mother's ear as the voice of her infant.

'He who is a ſtranger to the feeling of a parent, may take delight in the meliſluous notes of a flute, or in the more ſonorous viol; but to the parent's ear, theſe are leſs harmonious than the ſimple muſic of an infant's prattle.'

'ON HOSPITALITY.

'As the ſenſitive plant ſhrinks from the ſlighteſt touch; ſo does an unkind look cauſe the countenance of the dependant gueſt to fall.

'It may be added, that the mere ſmelling of the ſenſitive plant, will not, if it be untouched, occaſion it to ſhrink; but a look, without a word, will ſuffice fatally to *cloſe up*, as it were, the comfort of a dependant.'

'ON INGRATITUDE.

'Never forget, never deſert him whoſe friendſhip has extended itſelf to you in the days of calamity. Remember it, if poſſible, through all your *ſeven* ſtages of human exiſtence.

'To forget a benefit received is ſcandalous in the extreme; but inſtantly to caſt away the recollection of the injuries you may have experienced, is truly great.

'If he that has rendered you a voluntary diſintereſted ſervice, ſhould afterwards do you even a mortal injury; think of his former kindneſs, till you conſider as ſuch, even his evil dealings towards you *.

'He who fruſtrates the intended effects of great charities, commits an atrocious ſin, which however there are means of atoning; but ingratitude is a crime which can never be done away.

'To cut off the teats † of a cow; to occaſion a pregnant woman to miſcarry; to injure a *Bramin*; are ſins of the moſt aggravated nature: but more atrocious than thoſe, is ingratitude.'

The NELLA-RAJAH is a Hindoo romance; abounding with picturesque and fervid imagery, and opening to the European inveſtigator of Aſiatic antiquities a wide field of amuſement. From the text, new light is reflected on a ſubject very little known,—the mythology of the ſouthern region of India; and from the notes, always inſtructive and judicious, on the ſame ſubject, much additional information relative to the general religious rites and cuſtoms of the Hindoos is to be gleaned. It is valuable alſo as a powerful diſſuaſive from gaming: a vice which infects not only the Eaſtern world, where it has immemorially reigned triumphant, but alſo the ſtill more licentious empires of the Weſt. Cheſs, and many other games in high repute, had their birth in Aſia; and one of its greateſt monarchs, Shah Rukh, derived his name from his having been born at the moment in which his father Timur, engaged at cheſs, had juſt made the ſtroke which the Perſians call *Shah Rukh*; that is, when the rukh, which we name the knight, has given *chec* to the king. In a part of the world, therefore, in which gaming is ſo predominant, a production of this kind could not fail deep-

NOTE.

'* This hyperbolic ſtyle, (which is apt to ſtartle the correct ear of Europeans), ſeems to pervade all Eaſtern writings; eſpecially the more ancient: and to have been perfectly underſtood by the readers of that day. We obſerve it particularly in ſome parts of our Saviour's exquiſite ſermon on the mount.

'† The *cow* is held ſacred by all *Hindoos*.'

NOTE.

'* The water in which rice is boiled; which, with the addition of a *kapſicum*, forms a very common beverage.'

ly

ly to intereſt, and have an excellent moral effect. The ſtory is, briefly as follows;

Nella Rajah, the ſovereign of a vaſt empire, poſſeſſed of ſplendid talents of mind and perſonal accompliſhments was united to a princeſs, young, affectionate, and of exquiſite beauty. They lived in the enjoyment of every accumulated bleſſing to which their elevated ſtation entitled them, till the ſpirit of gaming, (perſonified by *Shunne*) entered into the former; who, in one fatal hour loſt his throne, his treaſures, and every appendage of grandeur, and with his beautiful wife, was obliged to take ſhelter in the deſart from the ſcoffs and inſults of his lately devoted and ſubmiſſive ſubjects. Here the bitterest anguiſh corrodes the heart of the repentant monarch, while the ſoothing and tender conſolations offered by his faithful conſort only aggravate his grief and harrow up with remorſe his wounded ſoul. Here he proves how treacherous is the proffered friendſhip of thoſe who ſurround the throne of princes; how intereſted is their adulation; and in general how deeply ſtained with baſeneſs and ingratitude is the heart of man in this his *degraded ſtate*. His ſituation and diſtraction in this dreary deſart are deſcribed in the following animated manner:

'Having cheered the drooping ſpirits of his wife with theſe flattering aſſurances, intermingled and ſweetly enforced with fond embraces, they proceeded on their way; which *Shunnee*, whoſe malice was yet unſatiated, took care to render as dreadful as poſſible. Impervious darkneſs ſuddenly ſpread around them, while theſe unfortunate travellers were now obſtructed by rocky heights, now hurled down fearful declivities. The king, though ſurrounded with multiplied horrors, yet animated by the remonſtrances and example of his queen, maintained his fortitude; and both of them fervently adoring the great preſerver VEESHNOO, were by him inviſibly led to pools of water, where they reſted from their toils, and allayed their raging thirſt. Here loſt in pitchy darkneſs, ignorant of the courſe they were purſuing, and oppreſſed with extreme fatigue, they laid themſelves dow on the bare ground, where ſleep inſen bly ſealed the eyes of the exhauſte *Tummai untee*, (the queen). The kin however, remained on the watch, a as was natural in this melancholy retir ment, gave way to the moſt mournf reflections. His own infatuation an folly; the inſolent cruelty of the *Poo -carrah-Rajah*; the adventure of th deceitful birds; all paſſed in diſma review before his recollection: but no thing occaſioned him ſuch keen ſenſa tions of anguiſh, as the conſideration o the undeſerved diſtreſs into which h had involved *Tummai-untee*.

'Turning his languid eyes toward his ſleeping bride. "Oh gods!" crie he, "there on the hard earth, has ſunk under the preſſure of calamity, m lovely mate! like the ſickly *lotos*, whoſe juicy ſtock has been withered by th fierce rays of a vertical ſun. Ever ordinary princeſs repoſes at this hou on ſoft beds, and their moſt fanciful wants are officiouſly ſupplied by obſequious attendants; while friendleſs, and famiſhed lies there the *aunnay*-gaited queen!—Oh God! I can no longer endure to witneſs the miſeries I have brought on this matchleſs woman. Perhaps, nay it is highly probable, if I now leave her, when light returns abandoned by me, and recollecting th way which I pointed out as leading to *Veedera poor*, ſhe will bend her ſteps thither; which, while I am preſent, ſhe never will conſent to do. There, in the arms of her parents and children, ſhe will at leaſt be delivered from the hardſhips of this vagabond life." The more he conſidered the ſubject, the more did he approve the plan of quitting her while ſhe was aſleep; till finally reſolving on the meaſure, he ſtarted from the ground; and tearing off four cubits length of the only cloth that was left to both, he prepared, almoſt choked with exceſs of agony, to part with his only remaining comfort:——incomparably more precious to him than life. Tearing himſelf away from the dear ſpot, he had ſcarce left her before his heart failed him, and his rebellious feet inſenſibly brought him back to his ſleeping love: "Why, my *Tummai-untee!*" exclaimed he,

he, as he hung over her charms; "why did you so rashly reject the king of *Daivers* in favour of a sinful mortal?—and oh! what crimes can I have formerly committed to cause me to be the instrument of such misery to this harmless innocent!—But hush! my soul;—no beings whatever can control the decrees of BRUMA; shall an earthly mortal then dispute them?" Observing her fair neck exposed, he first kissed, then gently covered it with the cloth, and again attempted to leave her: but again his treacherous feet led back the love-bound monarch to his *Tummai-untee*. That resplendent countenance which still beamed beauty through the cloud of her misfortunes; that form of symmetry more graceful than the figure of the heavenly *aunnays*; that singular display too of manly wisdom and fortitude, combined with the tender attachment and obedience, which on this severe trial she had exhibited; all conspired to swell his bursting heart, till exhausted nature, unable to support such a continued conflict of passion, sunk under the weight, and left the *Rajah* senseless on the ground.

'Recovering, however, from this situation, and ashamed of his weakness, he made another effort to quit her; but still, still in vain. And thus for three hours was the enamoured monarch moved forwards and backwards by contending passions, as a swing agitated by varying winds. At length, summoning up his courage, he finally departed, after calling down upon her the blessing of Heaven in the following terms. "Oh, mighty VEESHNOO! who beholdest this innocent sufferer, preserve her, I beseech thee, from all the dangers of this scene of horrors; guard her from the latent serpent, from the ferocious tiger, the wild elephant, and all the deadly inhabitants of these woods; protect her more especially from the more fell grasp of human villainy; and convey her in safety to her parents and children." With this fervent ejaculation he finally quitted the unconscious *Tummai-untee*; and had already made considerable progress into the immense wilderness; when his inveterate and powerful enemy *Shunnee* prepared for him another trial of fortitude.'

The prince and princess thus separated, (not, we think, greatly to the honour of the Rajah's gallantry,) they respectively undergo a variety of adventures, which make room for the agency of the principal characters in the Indian mythology, extravagant indeed, but not improperly introduced into a professed romance. The result is, that, after three years absence from each other, after the severest trials of her connubial constancy, and after the expiation of his offence by a variety of sufferings, they are again united, and re-established on their throne with increased splendour and felicity, founded on a more durable basis.

Funeral Oration on the Clergy in France. By M. Mercier.

MASTER Clergy, whose obsequies we now perform, my dearest friends, was born in France in the middle of the second century, of indigent Italian parents. To vex him you had only to mention his primitive origin; and he would blush and foam with rage. The duty of master Clergy was to teach religion in France by the practice of the virtues which it enjoins; his power was confined to things *spiritual*; but, as early as the third century, he entertained the ambition of extending his rights and his power over things *temporal*.

In the fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh centuries, Master Clergy acquired immense wealth, increased his power, and obtained a great influence in affairs of state. Nothing was easier; the people, crushed beneath the load of various calamities, sought a refuge with him, and made rich donations to purchase a remission of their sins. Master Clergy made it an article of faith, that valuable presents to the church opened the gates of paradise and shut the gates of hell.

In the eighth century, Master Clergy manifested his discontent against Charles Martel, who held the slothful kings of France under his tutelage: Charles had made free with some of his possessions, and Master Clergy, who was not fond of losing his acquisitions, was prodigal

of anathemas. At that time ſome of the laity had the cure of pariſhes.

In the ninth century, Charlemagne bitterly upbraided Maſter Clergy with his paſſion for worldly goods. What! ſaid he, you have renounced the pomp of the world, and yet you ſeek every day to increaſe your wealth by all ſorts of artifices; you promiſe paradiſe, you threaten hell, you employ the name of God, and that of certain ſaints, to ſtrip the rich and the poor who have the ſimplicity to ſuffer themſelves to be overreached; you ſee plainly, Maſter Clergy, that you deprive the lawful heirs of their property—if this continue, my ſubjects will ſoon be ruined. My paternal heart is wrung while it thus reproaches you, and I therefore hope that you will ſet bounds to your immoderate ambition. Theſe reproaches had the ſame effect upon the mind of Maſter Clergy as the replies which overturned his ſophiſms had upon the abbé Maury. The ariſtocrates are very ſenſible that they are in the wrong, but they never mend. Maſter Clergy did the ſame: he gave a looſe to his fruitleſs rage; and ſoon afterwards, to revenge the ſtern reprimand of Charlemagne, he revolted againſt the rights of the crown, and againſt the perſon of the ſovereign.

Louis the debonnaire took it into his head to reform the manners of Maſter Clergy, but Maſter Clergy obliged him to wear the robe of penance, and found perſons to execute that inſolent and ridiculous farce; he diſpoſed of the royal ſceptre, and proceeded to this exceſs of audacity, becauſe Charles the bald had the weakneſs to acknowledge his juriſdiction.

The voluptuous ignorance of Maſter Clergy, in the ninth, tenth, and eleventh centuries, was ſuch that he could not ſign his name, or if he did, it was like the deceaſed Chriſtopher de Beaumont, who was obliged to ſpell his clerical mandates. An author, no doubt a contemporary, pleaſantly attacks this clerical ignorance. *Otius deditus erat (clerus) gulæ quam gloriæ. Otius colligebat libras quam libros; libentius intuebatur Mariam quam Marcum, malebat legere in Salomene quam in Salemone.* Here is latin, my friends, more eaſy to comprehend than to explain. Notwithſtanding his ignorance, Maſter Clergy knew how to turn the ſtupidity of the people to his own profit; the donations multiplied. There was at this time a theological war to ſupport: Maſter Clergy loved theological wars, becauſe he could then perplex at will the ſmalleſt efforts of human reaſon. This theological war gave birth to a ſect called *ſtercoroniſts*.

Maſter Clergy, plump with good cheer, wiſhed to taſte of the forbidden fruit. Complaints were made againſt his concubinage; but he replied triumphantly that they might ſeek angels to govern the church.

In the twelfth century, Maſter Clergy had ſome diſputes with the monks, who having in their turns acquired a ſtrong reliſh for the fruits of the people's credulity, carried off from the biſhops ſome oblations of the living and of the dead. Maſter Clergy feared much leſt theſe monks, already in poſſeſſion of the minds of devotees, ſhould take it into their head to ſeize upon his ring and his croſier.

It was in this age that Maſter Clergy was ſuddenly captivated with martial glory: he ſought, in the cruſades, conqueſts ſtill more temporal than ſpiritual. All thoſe who flocked to the ſtandard of the croſs obtained the full remiſſion of their ſins, and the ſouls of the ſoldiers in the army beyond ſea who had the happineſs to be killed, were inſtantly admitted to the joys of paradiſe. Hiſtory ſpeaks little of the deeds and achievements of Maſter Clergy in theſe holy wars, but it repreſents him changing modes, and bedecked with precious ſtones: he wore a ſhoulder-belt, and handſome ſpurs; and a cutlaſs, ſtudded with jewels, hung from his gilded girdle. Maſter Clergy loved a little expenſive ſhow, and carried that diſpoſition to ſuch lengths, that it was found neceſſary to reform his ſtables: he was not allowed to keep more than forty or fifty horſes; he was reſtrained from hunting and hawking, eſpecially when on an epiſcopal viſitation to his vicars. His vicars were probably richer than they are now with their *portion congrue*; for their *portion congrue*

congrue would hardly have been ſufficient to furniſh Maſter Clergy with a light collation.

In the thirteenth century, Maſter Clergy felt his genius begin to dawn; he ſtudied at the univerſity of Paris. Scholaſtic theology, with its train of diſtinctions and ſubtleties, was then the maſter-piece of ſcience; he waſted his intellects in diſcuſſions equally frivolous and laborious; and he encircled himſelf with fantaſtic ideas which he exchanged for others, eager to beſtow a real body on all theſe impalpable beings. It was in the ſame century that Maſter Clergy eſtabliſhed a tribunal of inquiſition which roaſted heretics alive, as victims pleaſing to the divinity.

In the fourteenth century, Philip the fair aſſembled the ſtates general of his kingdom; the third eſtate was called now for the firſt time, and was much tickled by this honour, for it yet knew not that itſelf was the nation: this information it was afterwards to receive from philoſophy and philoſophers. In this aſſembly, Maſter Clergy began to ſhuffle, and afterwards gave very equivocal ſigns of adheſion. In the ſame century, he was excluded the parliaiament, and reduced to his ſpiritual government alone, which greatly humbled his wordly pride.

In the fifteenth century, Maſter Clergy was guilty of a heinous crime; he had a great ſhare in the death of the brave maid of Orleans, that martyr of her country who periſhed by the moſt cruel torments. About this time the diſputes between the nominaliſts and the realiſts engaged the attention of Maſter Clergy, and, ſuitably to his rapacious policy, he made that controverſy an affair of religion and even of ſtate.

At all times, Maſter Clergy had a ſtrong attachment to fire and faggot; he more than once regaled himſelf with the fumes of twenty or thirty thouſand men burnt for a theological argument. Excommunication was always with him the prelude to the ſtake.

In the ſixteenth century, a great diſſenſion having ariſen among the inconceivable retailers of indulgences, the diſorders of Maſter Clergy, his ſcandalous pleaſures, and his haughty domination, gave birth to the reforms of Luther and Calvin. Theſe great ſcourges of the inſolence and rapacity of Maſter Clergy converted into current ſpecie the gold and ſilver of the churches, burnt the archives, and uncloiſtered the monks and nuns. But while Maſter Clergy was fighting theologically, and had totally neglected morality in unintelligible controverſies, the good Henry IV. tenderly cenſured him about his manner of inſtructing the people. Preach by your good examples, ſaid he; let the people be incited to goodneſs by your behaviour: I would with all my heart conform to the doctrines you preach, but ſurely you cannot think that I am ignorant of what you do.

In the ſeventeenth century, Maſter Clergy, who had been intolerant during the four preceding ones, and deſirous of crowning his intolerance with the royal diadem, thought to ſtrike a great political blow by adviſing Louis XIV. to revoke the edict of Nantes: but he was egregiouſly miſtaken: he ſowed againſt the monarch, againſt himſelf, and againſt the national ſplendor, the ſeeds of indignation, of revenge, and of patriotiſm. In vain did he endeavour to bewilder the minds of men in the diſputes of janſeniſm; in vain did he raiſe the confeſſors of the king, of the princes and princeſſes, to pre-eminent importance; his coalition with ſatrapiſm was to be of ſhort duration. A century more and this Coloſſus, inſulting to human reaſon, reduced to the rank of the loweſt courtiers, was deſtined to fall, becauſe his enormous opulence was not even apologized for by thoſe virtues which the moſt ordinary policy would have enjoined him.

In the eighteenth century, Maſter Clergy was ſeized with a new ſpecies of ambition; this was an inordinate deſire for the adminiſtration of public affairs. Maſter Clergy wiſhed to rule the ſtate. Mitred adminiſtrators are bad adminiſtrators indeed.

The opulence of Maſter Clergy, his inutility for inſtruction, his degrading occupation in the palaces of our monarchs, the palpable contradiction be-

tween his duties and his conduct, all ſhowed that this pompous perſonage was a very ordinary mortal. This is but too true, my deareſt brethren: a moral portrait, without the varniſh of the virtues, is always a wretched performance. Our worthy repreſentatives obliged Clergy the Great to ſwallow a draught, compoſed of maſculine and thundering eloquence, of urgent logic, and of true and chriſtian principles. In vain did the abbés Sieyes, Maury, and d'Eymar endeavour to oppoſe the ſalutary effect; it was requiſite for his glory and his ſalvation that Clergy the Great ſhould die: he is dead. All the family of Clergy the Great is overwhelmed with the deepeſt ſorrow: his good mother the church of Rome is much offended at finding that her croſſed and mitred ſon has made his will in favour of the nation. The nation has only reſumed her own conceſſions: theſe, when purified, will afford ſalaries to uſeful functionaries. A great leproſy is cleared away from the political body: healthier and more robuſt, it will no longer be preyed upon by the *princes* ſtyled *eccleſiaſtics*; and as the regeneration is complete, the altar of the God who was himſelf poor and humble will attract a greater affluence of worſhippers: they will be more diſpoſed to receive the words of the goſpel. Clergy the Great is dead; thoſe who ſhed tears for him are few; and ſoon will they join the numerous and ſound part of the kingdom, which exclaims; *Long has Clergy the Great lived; let him reſt in peace.*'

Extracts from Eſte's Journey through Flanders, Brabant and Germany to Switzerland, in the Year 1793.

THE horrors of war are feelingly pictured in various parts of this work particularly in the following account of the author's journey,

'FROM LOUVAINE TO LIEGE.

" And memoriſe another Golgotha."
Shakſpear.

'For thus, alas! the road had it through St. Tron and Tirlemont from Louvaine to Liege! Had all the amateurs of war been preſent, there was enough of the ſublime, &c. to have ſatisfied the moſt ſanguine of them all!

'It was now many a mournful month ſince the dire miſchiefs had been firſt bewailed! And yet through many a long mile, there was the cry of havoc ſtill! Heaving forth from every object around.

'Through a main track, almoſt every houſe was pierced through and through. In each poor clay wall, there remained the hideous ſtigma of every cannon ſhot! Of many houſes, battered and burnt, there was not left one ſtone upon another! Of the few ſtraggling trees, that continued on the way ſide undeſtroyed, not one eſcaped, unſtained, from the abomination of ſpilled blood! The bones of horſes and of men were ſcattered over every field! the fragments countleſs, as when one heweth wood upon the earth! entire ſkeletons were yet to be ſeen—not yet dry, nor denuded quite!

'Every face was in ſadneſs—every heart ſeemed faint! The father bereaved of his children—the widow and the orphan, through aſtounding ſorrow torpid, in ſilent ſupplication for bread!

'Calamity and death, at any time, in any form, cannot but be full of awe! Yet human violence, more fell than accident, ſeems to make diſaſter doubly dreadful!

'One poor fellow, a farmer of the beſt life and converſation, fell in his own houſe in the laſt ſolemn duty of the day. A cannon ball ruſhed into the room—and killed him! his wife and children alſo at their devotion, kneeling all around! An excellent young man, but the day before a bridegroom, was another victim! He was coming forth from his chamber, when a random ſhot ſtruck him. He dropped down dead!—and his bride, young and beautiful, her ſwelling heart literally burſt!——ſhe ſhrieked out, " O God!" and never ſpoke more! A brave boy, not fourteen years old, was in the field—a dæmon, in the ſhape of a huſſar, furiouſly aſſailed him—and roared out, in broken French, " Grace? Grace?—Queſtionably thus—

'The poor boy, either did not know what was meant, or diſdained if he did. He replied " Et pourquoi, Grace?"

when

when inſtantly, the ruſſian let fall his ſabre, and the boy, from his head down, was cleft in twain! It was in another ſuch ſcene of horrors, conjured up and perpetrated from the ſtorehouſe of all ill, that our gallant country man, Colonel Eld, had a picture, which he wore hanging about his neck, driven into his heart! It was a miniature of a lady he had left in England——who had his plighted faith!

'Horrors like theſe, too hideous to be borne, were moſt riſe and raging about St. Tron and Tirlemont, in the following villages, Drieſche, Viſſecot, Tirhaegen, and Roere---about Overwinden, and between Neerwinden and Landen.

'There, it ſeems, after the beſt information, ſcarcely poſſible to doubt, that the army of the French republic was finally ſold. For M. Dumourier made the attack at Neerwinden, ſuo ex motu, altogether---without the cuſtomary forms of deliberation and council. There was not even any formal reconnoitering of the enemies poſition!—Though the enemy were poſted with manifeſt advantage of the ground! Though their force, 52,000 effective, far exceeded the force of the French. Though they were fortified with artillery more exceeding ſtill!

'The engagement, the firſt day, laſted but three hours, viz. from three to ſix o'clock, and in that ſhort lapſe of time above three thouſand men were murdered!

'If traditions are at all true, the diſmay and diſaſters of former wars, do not fade away, on compariſon with theſe three days of horror, between Liege and Louvaine! This was the very ground, chiefly between Neerwinden and Landen, where a century before (July 1694), there was another dire conſummation of the inſpired poet's worſt imagined curſe, "the people being ſold for nought"---when, the Marechal Luxembourg bought, with ſuch prodigal guilt in blood, the barren honours of the field.

'We were ſhewn the place, by a divine old man. He was a ſubſtantial land-holder—venerable in hoary headed ſtrength! but more, from the ſtrong wiſdom of age!—with all his ideas and wiſhes juſtly bent upon good-will and peace.

"There," ſaid he, ſtill ſighing heavily from his inmoſt heart, "there is the fatal ſpot—there—there—now, near a hundred years are paſt, ſince the earth was thus blaſted by the deſpots of that time! Then, thirteen of my kindred, I have been made to know—thirteen were doomed in one day to die! God help their endangered ſouls! I hope they had no miſdeeds, as to the death of others!

'The excellent old man broke from us in ſilence, and in tears! We found, after enquiry, he had a freſh grief too—but that, why we know not, he was too proud or too ſore to tell. We looked after him as long as we could, with ſtrong emotion! emotion yet ſoothing too! for it was ſympathy additionally ennobled by every preference, rational and good, by pity and by eſteem!'

The following account of the petty principality of Neuwied may be read with pleaſure, as a contraſt to the preceding picture:

'NEUWIED—the pretty white ſtone town, in the midſt of poplars, on the oppoſite bank of the Rhine.

'This prince is, very happily for his fellow-citizens, his neighbours and friends, one of the few gentlemen of that order, who ſeem to underſtand themſelves and their condition—that they, like every body elſe, are ordained to live under the univerſal and equal laws of reſponſibility.——That with ſo much privilege and enjoyment, there ſhould be ſo much duty and merit.—That pre-eminent rank ought to ariſe proportionably with pre-eminent uſe!

'Accordingly his life, embodying theſe ideas, has been adorned unceaſingly with a ſeries of exertions, manifeſtly tending to the public good!—None of the German trade in war—no ſhuffling into corrupt influence—no pilfering of a private treaſure!—All was the policy of virtue, pure, diſintereſted, humane!—He began with the moral glory of ſelf-government, to ſhew that he was fit to govern others. He diſcharged the debts of his predeceſſors, though their ſuperſtitious ſacrifices, waſting their lands had diminiſhed his means of doing

ing it.—He reformed and retrenched in every department. Religious toleration was unbounded. The game laws and all other feudal oppreſſions he aboliſhed. There are no longer any droits d'Aubaine, no arbitrary fines, no impoſitions upon property, whether bequeathed or ſold—no taxes upon ingenuity and labour—no perſonal conſtraint.

'The place is free to all; and every tradeſman or artificer, who has any thing to do, may do as he pleaſes. Each new comer has at once the rights of citizenſhip—and nothing to pay for them, but, after four or five years, like the other citizens, a contribution of two half crowns.—And even that, he does not pay if he builds—if he builds with ſtone he has fifty years exemption—if in wood, he has ten years. The ground, for a houſe, is given by the prince to every ſettler, without any quit-rent whatever!

'Theſe and other privileges were ratified by a public guarantee, in a placard written, ſigned and publiſhed by the prince himſelf, dated March 12, 1762. And from that time to this, they have never been known to fail. With the moſt liberal conſtruction, with the moſt beneficent obſervance, every iota of each declaration has been fulfilled to all!

'The ſequel of the ſtory gratifies as much as the beginning. Theſe virtuous plans, in each part, have been executed with ſucceſs, equal to their merit. The town and territory, already vaunt a new aſpect, one of the beſt upon the Rhine! The population is doubled! and ingenious arts and economic induſtry, and manufactures referring with the beſt, becauſe the moſt neceſſary, applications to life, all have encreaſed tenfold! Iron works, cotton weaving, paper making, printing, watches, cabinet making, flouriſh daily, more and more! —The iron made there, has already made a great impreſſion on the market of Holland.—The forgeries and foundries already give plenty to above a thouſand men, and cheap as life is, and all that keeps it well together, in Germany, there are ſeveral men who are carriers about the works, earning with only a ſingle horſe, above 30 crown a month!—The ſteel trade alſo looks to be very thriving.

'The cotton manufacture is already important; and not a month paſſes without its being more ſo. This was the firſt eſtabliſhment of cotton work in Germany. It is not much above 20 years old, and yet, there are now near 3000 men at work, and their circulation at a fair, has been forty or fifty thouſand florins. Their chief articles are nankeens, handkerchiefs, and figured goods, either for furniture or dreſs. Like the Swiſs, their colours are very ſhewy; they dye well.

'Their paper trade includes furniture paper.—And their deſigns and colours are of the beſt ſchool, Reveillon's at Paris.

'In education too, as well as watch-making, they ſeem reſolved to follow the Geneveſe and the Swiſs.—And there is a plan of ſtudy, in an eſtabliſhment ſaid to be very thriving, for the living languages, as well as the dead—for mathematical learning and mechanics.

'Their printing, like the trade in Flanders and Holland, goes to other books rather than German.—Chiefly French literature and the moſt popular Latin claſſics.—And there are already two Journals, one in French, and one in German, printed at Neuwied.—For it is not found neceſſary to have any impoſitions on the preſs there. In public conduct, as well as private life, what is wiſe and virtuous cannot have any thing to fear!

'The prince in the mean while, has advanced in the advancing welfare of all around him. And without the ſmalleſt ſcandal, like begging or extorting a ſingle rix dollar from his people, but merely from his own money funds, he has built two new palaces, from which the eye of morality, as well as landſcape, may revel with fair ſatisfaction, over the ruins of the old.—The caſtle of Frederickſtein upon a rock, is another fine object to him.

'But his beſt objects, though he has an horizon of thirty leagues, are thoſe which have been raiſed by himſelf. Each ſubſtantive good work, for the proſperity of the common weal, to

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ſoothe the lot, and to ſatisfy the neceſſities of our common nature.—To aid the advances of civilization—and on his appointed ground, to leave life better than he found it.

'Such is the praiſe of the Prince of Neuwied. The rare and enviable praiſe. He began life with the treaty of Vienna, and he ends as gloriouſly as he began it. He was employed in making peace, once—but in making war, never.

'And yet, as times go, he might have pleaded poverty in apology for any affection he might have had to the obvious profits of war—for there are but ſeven and twenty villages, and three towns, in the whole of his little territory—and his revenues at the firſt, were not much more than an hundred thouſand florins!'

'Bluſh, grandeur, bluſh—Proud courts withdraw your blaze;
Ye little ſtars, hide your diminiſh'd rays.'

The Cottage. An Excurſion.

HAVING turned into a foot-path leading acroſs ſome fields, we arrived preſently in ſight of a little wooden pile, of neat but ſimple architecture, pleaſantly ſituated on the margin of a brook, and in the eye of one of thoſe well-built and well proportioned edifices with which the correct taſte of city opulence loves to hedge in the duſty roads that environ the metropolis.

This ſimple little pile might, by its appearance, have been originally built for a lactarium, (a place of ſalubrious refreſhment I am ſorry to ſee baniſhed from the neighbourhood of our extending capital) but it is now divided into three or four decent cottages, which, though conſiſting of no more than two ſmall cabins each, are nevertheleſs healthy, from their ſituation, and large enough for felicity, if innocence and good-humour dwell but under their lowly roofs.

What needs the lofty-vaulted dome,
Where grandeur draws the breath of pride;
Or ſpacious grove's exotic gloom,
Where labour'd ſtreams are taught to glide?

What needs the ſplendid couch of ſtate?
Its ſilken hangings? beds of down?
Or piles of herald-ſculptur'd plate,
That oft the waſteful table crown?

On his hard pallet ſtretch'd, at eve,
See labour's opiate lull the ſwain!
Or ſee him pleas'd, at noon, receive
With grateful heart, his viands plain!

What is it, then,—Ye great ones ſay—
Your oſtentation would impart,
That may not gild the ruſtic day,
And cheer the peaſant's honeſt heart?

Is't Health (her cheeks with roſes ſpread)?
Or Joy that gilds the favour'd mind?
Lo! theſe, beneath the lowlieſt ſhed,
The honeſt ruſtic knows to find!

His narrow cabins not exclude
The gueſt your ſpacious chambers woo;
Nor homely walls, however rude,
Shut beauteous ſplendor from his view:

For, wafted on the zephyr's wing,
Free thro' his open caſement glides
The roſy nymph, while perfum'd Spring
Around in chearful pomp preſides.

And, as for bliſs!—What is it? Say—
Ye who the palm of knowledge claim—
If e'er with man 'twere known to ſtay:
What is't but Virtue's other name?

It may, perhaps, be ſuppoſed that the fields we were now traverſing are but little calculated to inſpire ſuch reflections; and the wits and critics may be inclined to think a Finglas paſtoral no improper mark for the ſhafts of their ridicule. But he is neither fit for the ſphere of Parnaſſus nor of the world, who cannot "parcel imperfections with his thoughts," and give to every object ſomething more of beauty or excellence than it intrinſically poſſeſſes in the eye of critical enquiry. Beſides, this outlet of the town having been

been leſs the object of extenſion and improvement than the other environs, the ſcenery around retains more of the *ruſtic* than any I remember ſo cloſe to the metropolis. And though ſimplicity and rural innocence may have little connection with this part of the world, I can never help admiring the neglected neighbourhood, where decent poverty may find ſo many comfortable retreats, be hid from gazing ſcorn, and enjoy a purer gale than the choaked city can afford.

Far, far away, ye little homely ſheds!
Far from this period be the baneful hour
When proud improvement thro' the region ſpreads,
Builds o'er each ſpot, and fells each ruſtic bower!

Here ſtill may honeſt Induſtry retreat,
Here Poverty ſtill breathe the untainted gale,
The rude ear liſten to the carol ſweet,
And join the ſtrain the vernal year to hail!

Her may the lark (for here the lark ſtill ſings)
And Philomel (for Philomel is here—
And oft what time her plaint of ſorrow rings
Thro' the lone ſhrubbery, ſoothes my penſive ear.)

Here may the lark, and Philomela's ſtrain,
(Joy's gayeſt note and ſorrow's ſweeteſt flow!)
One rouſe to labour ſtill the lowly ſwain,
One ſoothe till ſlumber ſteeps his weary brow.

Nor let refining Grandeur grudge this ſpot—
This nook obſcure to Indigence and Toil,
Where humbly bowing to their abject lot,
Health yet may cheer them with her blooming ſmile!

It has been, I know, very much the faſhion of late to cry out againſt theſe little habitations (eſpecially when they preſume to approach more ſtate buildings) as nuiſances to the neighbourhoods in which they ſtand. And not among the leaſt cruel of the practices by which the higher orders of ſociety among us wantonly, and with impunity, oppreſs the poor, is the modern tyranny of exterminating, from the vicinity of each proud manſion, the inhabitants of theſe humble ſheds.

If a *gentleman* (for ſuch is the title with which we perverſely digniſy every two legged being whom fortune has elevated above the common feelings of humanity) purchaſes a ſmall eſtate, or takes a leaſe of any antiquated manſion, almoſt the firſt ſtep he takes towards accompliſhing his projected improvements, is to level the ſurrounding cottages to the ground, and drive the wretched inhabitants from the ſpot dear to them, perhaps, from the remembrance of their own infantile ſports, or from the comforts it has afforded to their little families.

But the ſlaviſh maxims of the age have forbidden a tongue to the attachments or the neceſſities of the poor; or if heart-felt anguiſh ſhould ſometimes force a murmur, grandeur and opulence have no leiſure for their complaints. The imperious lord is not content with his own ſuperiority: he envies the poor peaſant (by the ſweat of whoſe brow he eats) even the wretched offal of his own induſtry. Air and the cheerful verdure of the field are luxuries too great for poverty; or, perhaps, his *tender feelings* cannot endure the ſight of ſuch wretchedneſs, and he finds extermination leſs expenſive than relief.

Whatever be the cauſe, the poor inhabitant is driven from his cottage, from his little garden, and his bubbling ſpring, to ſeek, perhaps, a miſerable habitation within the ſmoky confines of ſome increaſing town; where, among narrow lanes, houſe crowding upon houſe, and every floor, every room containing its ſeparate family, he is doomed to ſee the once cleanly partner of his joys and cares, who had uſed by her induſtry to aſſiſt his own, compelled to dedicate her whole inceſſant labour to fruitleſs efforts for the preſervation of

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ſufficient degree of cleanlineſs in her family to prevent the contagious approaches of diſeaſe:—he is doomed, in all probability, to behold thoſe infants who, with health and cheerfulneſs painted on their cheeks, could ſtretch their little limbs in harmleſs gambols among the field-flowers with which they loved to decorate their ſun-burnt boſoms, now drooping and inactive, confined within a narrow ſmoky room, and tied, perhaps, (for dread of accident) to a chair; there to languiſh into decrepitude, leaning the palid, waſted cheek upon the ſhoulder, till friendly death relieves them from the gloomy proſpect of helpleſs manhood.

Shame upon thee, unfeeling grandeur! If the ſpreading branches of thy pride afford not ſhelter to the lowly, uſeful ſhrubs that ſpring by nature round thee, what is thy worth to man? If thy *fruitleſs* boughs ſpread deſolation o'er the tract they cover, Reaſon cries out to fell thee to the earth. Be wiſe then, learn humanity in time, before the indignation of mankind (whoſe patience, like his powers, is limited) lay the keen axe to the root, and exclaim, with upliſted arm—

"*Why cumbereth it the ground?*"

Such are the reflections that have repeatedly agitated my mind, as I have rambled beſide theſe little cottages; and I now obſerved, with no ſmall ſatisfaction, by the pleaſure beaming in my friend's countenance, that they were not without their charms to him.

"Ha! exclaimed he—ſtopping ſhort at the little ruſtic bridge that croſſes the brook by which the gardens of theſe humble cottages are watered—"Ha!" repeated he, looking round with a ſmile of complacency, "what a pleaſing little ſcene! And ſo near to Dublin! What a charming object muſt theſe little cottages form from yonder manſion!"

"And yet," ſaid I, "the maſter of that manſion may be dreaming, at this very hour, of ſome project to level them with the ground.

"Charming!—No, no, my friend! when once monopolizing luxury has arrived to the height at which we now behold it, nothing has any charms in the eyes of thoſe who riot in the abundance for which others ſtarve, but what reflects upon their habitations ſomething like correſponding grandeur.

"Cottages, my friend! in the preſent day, are conſidered as the warts of the landſcape, which faſtidious opulence is ever anxious to burn away.

"And in the age of ſentiment too!—Taſteleſs depravity!

"Can any thing more enrich or beautify a ſcene? Or, rather, can any ſcenery be complete without them?

"Independent of the pleaſure which the wealthy might derive from encouraging the induſtry, relieving the occaſional diſtreſſes, and contributing to the comfort and decency of the poor inhabitants of adjacent cottages;—or, above all, from providing, at a ſmall expence, for the cultivation of the minds of that ſwarm of children which ſuch little habitations generally pour forth—the ſtate-predeſtined heirs of almoſt ſavage ignorance!—Independent of theſe conſiderations, upon which the divine (could he but awhile forget his own abject dependence upon flattered greatneſs) might ſo properly expatiate—can any thing form a more delightful contraſt to the ſtately pile whoſe ornamented pillars are hewn from the coſtly treaſures of the quarry, the ſurrounding groves, the ſpacious walks, the laboured ſtream, the attic temple, and the decorating ſtatue, and all the ſplendid works of taſte and magnificence, than the humble thatch, covered, perhaps, by the mantling vine, the little caſement, the ruſtic wicket, and the fence of goſs or ozier that ſecures a few pot herbs from invading cattle? Can any thing more enliven the ſcene than the pranks of ruddy infants, poured from beneath the lowly roof? the whiſtle of the honeſt huſbandman, trudging cheerfully to his toil at morn? or his plodding gait, at evening, when, wearied with his daily taſk, propping his ſteps upon the crooked ſtaff, ſnatched promiſcuouſly from the adjacent thicket, he returns contentedly home, and ſmiles to ſee the little column of ſmoke circling from his chimney, which betokens the preparation for his homely repaſt?

Baſem; or, the Blackſmith. An Oriental Apologue.

(*Continued from Page* 503 *of our laſt.*)

AS to Baſem himſelf, as ſoon as his gueſts had left him, he fell faſt aſleep, nor did he open his eyes till long after ſun-riſe; when he roſe, he went abroad, and proceeded as uſual to the ſhop, ignorant of the royal proclamation. When he came near, he obſerved the boy ſitting on the outſide, and the door of the ſhop ſhut. "You little dog," ſaid he, "why don't you open the door? if any thing be the matter with the lock, I will clench my fiſt, and with one blow make the bolts fly; or if the folding window is out of order, I will draw the nails of the hinges with my fingers." On this, the maſter came up; "there is nothing the matter with the lock," ſaid he. "Why what the devil," cried Baſem, "then what does the boy mean by ſitting on the outſide?" "Baſem," ſaid the maſter, "you certainly are either drunk or aſleep? what, don't you know of the royal proclamation?" "What royal proclamation?" ſaid Baſem, "I know of none." "Why," returned the maſter, "the governor has but juſt proclaimed, that whatever blackſmith ſhall open his ſhop, or labour at his trade, before the expiration of three days, ſhall be hanged before the door of his houſe; if you don't chooſe to believe me, make the experiment." When Baſem heard this, the tools fell inſenſibly from his hands, and the recollection of his gueſts occurred to his mind. "O the ſcoundrels!" ſaid he to himſelf, "might I but find them out, and ſatisfy my anger. They impudently ſuppoſed this would happen, and it has happened: they did but hint at it, and the unfortunate moment is come." Whilſt Baſem was confuſed, vexed, and uncertain what to do, his maſter ſaid to him, "Why ſhould you be uneaſy, Baſem? you have no wife, no children, nor any one to take care of but yourſelf. I, unfortunate man, am the father of a family, and if unemployed for three days, how ſhall I poſſibly procure food for them. I know that this miſchief has happened to me on your account; every morning you come to work half drunk; this is a curſe which you have brought upon us, who for twenty years have never abſtained one night from drinking wine: get out of my ſight, and never venture to ſhew yourſelf here again; go, Sir, go and beg for theſe three days." On this he began to abuſe Baſem, who, loſt in the confuſion and perplexity of his thoughts, haſtily departed.

"O Alla!" ſaid he, as he went along, rubbing his fingers, and biting his lips; "O that I could meet with theſe my raſcally gueſts; their words have proved true; from the moment of their viſit and prediction, I thought it would be an unfortunate day." For ſome time he wandered about the ſtreets, perfectly at a loſs what to do. By accident he came near a bath; he entered it, intending to waſh himſelf: in the paſſage he met with a ſervant of the bagnio, whoſe name was Caled; the boy had formerly been a ſervant of Baſem, who treated him with great kindneſs, and had recommended him to this very ſituation in the bath: Caled immediately recogniſed his old friend, and going up to him, ſaluted him, and kiſſed his hand: "Welcome," ſaid he, "Hadge Baſem, my friend and patron, is there any thing in which I can ſerve you?" "O," ſaid Baſam, "that cold-blooded Khalif, al Ratheed, has put a ſtop to the trade of the blackſmith, and has threatened to hang any one of us, who ſhall work at our buſineſs before the expiration of three days. Now, Caled, you very well know that I have not a farthing to ſpend this evening, and if I ſhall leave off but for once my old habits, I doubt not but that ſome great miſchief will come upon me. Alas, I know no other trade!" "O," ſaid Caled, "don't make yourſelf uneaſy, Baſem; ſurely, upon an occaſion, you can ſtroke in the hummums, ſcrub with a hair bag, rub the legs of a cuſtomer, and waſh his head with ſoap and the leefy *. You ſhall work with us for the three days, and then go back to

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* A puff made of the bark of the date tree.

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your former employment." After a while Caled prevailed ; he then tied a large apron about Baſem's waiſt, and furniſhed him with a bag, three razors, a ſtone for rubbing the legs, and a leeſy. In a ſhort time, ſeveral perſons came to the bath, and Caled ſent Baſem to wait upon them ; he did ſo, and performed his office as well as he could: the firſt on whom he waited gave him two drachms, another gave one, ſome gave one piece of money, ſome another, and before the afternoon prayers he had made up his five drachms, the ſum which he uſually acquired as a blackſmith. As ſoon as Baſem had got this ſum, he exulted exceedingly : "Who cares for the Khalif now," ſays he, "I will work no more to-day, but, by the bleſſing of Alla, I will never be any thing again but the ſervant of a bagnio: it is ſo charmingly eaſy, I like it ten times better than being a blackſmith."

He then dreſſed himſelf, went home, took his leathern pitcher, and a baſket, and went immediately to market, where he laid out one drachm on mutton, which he left together with his diſh at the cook ſhop. He bought wine for one drachm ; a third was laid out in wax candles and flowers ; with the fourth he purchaſed piſtachio nuts, ſweet paſtry, and fruits; changing the fifth drachm, he expended it on oil of Seſamum for his lantern, common oil for his lamp, and two loaves of bread. After purchaſing all theſe, he returned to the cook-ſhop, where he found his mutton ready dreſſed in the diſh ; and then exulting in his good fortune, he arrived with the whole at his houſe about ſun-ſet.

As ſoon as he reached his apartment, he took off his cloaths, cleaned his room, lighted his lamp, and ſet out his table : placing his ſupper, wine, and fruit in order, he ſat down, and filling a bumper, "Here," ſaid he, "is to the confuſion of my raſcally gueſts, and may heaven ſend a meeting betwixt them and me to-night." When the evening was ſomewhat advanced, the Khalif, who thought of nothing but Baſem ſent for his vizir Giaſar; "I have been juſt thinking," ſaid he, "how that poor devil of a blackſmith will manage to-night." "I preſume, ſir," anſwered the vizir, "that he muſt now be ſitting in a melancholy mood, with an empty belly, and his jar unfilled." "Send for Meſrour," ſaid the Khalif, "we three will go as before, and make him a viſit for our amuſement." "Indeed, ſir," ſaid the vizir, "I think we had better ſtay at home : he may chance to do one or more of us a miſchief." "I inſiſt upon going," ſaid the Khalif. They again diſguiſed themſelves, and went as before ; on approaching the ſame ſtreet, they beheld the reflection of the lights ; Baſem with his glaſs in his hands, whom, on approaching to liſten, they heard as on the preceding night, ſinging jovially. "I vow to Alla," exclaimed the Khalif, "the condition of our friend does not appear in the leaſt altered ; we ſuſpended, on his account, the occupation of the blackſmith, but it does not ſeem to have made any alteration in his affairs : I inſiſt upon your procuring admiſſion, that we may again amuſe ourſelves." "Indeed, ſir," replied the vizir, "this is an unlucky affair, and may prove our ruin ; when we ſaw him yeſterday, he behaved with extreme rudeneſs, to day it may probably be worſe." The Khalif was peremptory, and Meſrour knocked at the door.

At this moment Baſem, into whoſe head the wine had aſcended, was thinking of his gueſts, and wiſhing that he might have the fortune to meet with them : he heard the knock, and went impatiently to the balcony. "Who is there ?" ſaid he, angrily. "Your gueſts of laſt night," returned Giaſar. Baſem looked out, and beheld his three viſitors ; "Go, and be hanged," ſaid he, "you ſhall have no admiſſion here : by Alla, I have been looking for you all the day, that I might break your bones, and now I don't want you here, you are come to vex me." "Noble Baſem," ſaid the vizir, "we have no evil deſigns, I can aſſure you : we are come for no other purpoſe this night, than to enquire kindly after your health ; we have heard of this unaccountable decree, forbidding blackſmiths to work, and

we are anxious to know whether it has done you any injury; we beſeech you to let us in, and we promiſe to provoke you by no improper language." "Provoke me if you dare," ſaid he, "and take the conſequences; however you ſhall come in." He then went down, and opened the door; but the wine had got into his head, and he was nearly drunk; they followed him up ſtairs, and ſeated themſelves in a corner of the apartment. "Now, fellows," ſaid Baſem, "you know my manners, there's my fruit and meat, and here's my wine; not a drop ſhall one of you have; indeed there's hardly enough for myſelf.—You fellow in the black beard," addreſſing himſelf to the Khalif, "I won't have you caſt ſuch a ſheep's eye upon my fruit." "Indeed, ſir," anſwered the Khalif, "we do not intend to eat any part of your proviſion, we are merely come as viſitors, to enquire after your health, and enjoy the pleaſure of your converſation; throughout the whole of this day our thoughts have been employed about you; and this prohibition of the blackſmith's trade has excited both our wonder and indignation." "All that has happened," replied Baſem, "is on your account, and comes from your ill omens and impertinence; I told you laſt night not to interfere in my affairs, yet you would nevertheleſs intrude, and pretended to ſay, that the Khalif would do ſo and ſo; and thus, by Alla, the gates of heaven were opened againſt me: take care, I entreat you, how you preſume to repeat any of your conjectures about what ſhould happen." "Indeed, ſir, we will by no means diſoblige you; yet we beſeech you to tell us, how you have been enabled to procure what we ſee now before you." "I have lived thus, as I told you laſt night," ſaid Baſem, "for the ſpace of twenty years. To day, when I found that the trade of the blackſmiths was prohibited, I confeſs that I came away from our ſhop with great heavineſs of heart, but God provided an occupation for me; I have been the ſervant to a bagnio, the buſineſs of which I learned from an old acquaintance; here I got by my labour five drachms, before the time of afternoon prayers. With this money I have done as you ſee; I went and got the meat, the fruit, the wine I wanted; I am Baſem; my proviſion comes from God; a fig for the Khalif, and may every evil alight upon all Khalifs and blackſmiths too; I will die a ſervant to a bagnio; a trade ten times better than that of a blackſmith; the Khalif cannot prohibit bagnios."

On this, the Khalif made ſigns to the vizir to enter into diſpute with Baſem. "Hadge Baſem," exclaimed the vizir, "ſuppoſe the Khalif were to forbid the uſe of bagnios, what would you do then?" "Did not I tell you," ſaid Baſem "that you were officious prying intruders, and did not you ſwear by Alla, that you would no more interfere in my concerns. You Barrel-belly, you refuſe of a dunghill, with your old bear's whiſkers, did I not deſire to hear no more of your omens?" Giafar happening at this moment to turn round to the Khalif, found him laughing heartily. "Yes, yes," ſaid he to himſelf, "this ſport highly delights my maſter. Reſtrain yourſelf, ſir, I beſeech you," ſaid Giafar, courteouſly addreſſing Baſem, "we mean you no harm, we are only in jeſt; and if any thing has offended you, we entreat your pardon." "The devil take you all, for me," ſaid Baſem, "I wonder who'd wiſh you to viſit them: I was quiet and happy before you came to diſturb me; now for the ſpace of twenty years thus have I paſſed every evening, till you officiouſly came to vex me, and interrupt my enjoyments: however, I'll be no longer a blackſmith; let our wiſe Khalif prohibit blackſmiths if he likes; God has provided me with another employment; the bagnio will ſupport me in my uſual enjoyments, in ſpite of the Khalif; a piece of onion on his noſe: then filling his glaſs, he looked through it, and ſung a ſong; this is good, indeed, ſaid he. A fig for the Khalif, he thought to put me down and ſtarve me, who cares for the Khalif?" "Yes," ſaid the Raſheed, "I'll be even with you

you now, ſee if I don't; to-morrow I'll prohibit bagnios, and I wonder what you'll do to-morrow night."

Baſem again filled his glaſs, and looking through it ſung another ſong. "This is a better ſong than the other" ſaid the Khalif to his vizir; "he is ſo jovial a fellow, and his ſongs are ſo ingenious, that, angry as I am, he obliges me to be in good humour." Baſem continued now ſinging, now drinking, now pidling at his deſert, ſometimes clapping his hands. His ſongs were jovial, or amorous, or comical, and he at times entertained them with a mowal*. By the time of morning he was perfectly drunk; the viſitors then took leave: "Hadge Baſem," ſaid the vizir, "we will come and ſee you again." Begone to the devil," replied Baſem, "never come and plague me any more, no good attends the ſight of you." They went away laughing at their whimſical adventures, and again entered the ſecret door of the ſeraglio.

In the morning the Khalif held a ſolemn divan: from this he iſſued an order, that all the bagnios of Bagdat ſhould be ſhut for three days, on pain of crucifixion. The people were loſt in aſtoniſhment and perplexity. "What can this mean," ſaid they, one to another; "yeſterday the trade of the blackſmiths was proſcribed, now the baths are ſhut up: to-morrow, perhaps, the khans will not be ſuffered to be opened —there is no ſafety but in God." Firſt of all the Raſheed's hummum was ſhut, then that of Sit Zebeidy, and then that of Giafar. The bath in which Baſem had been employed the preceding day being ſhut up, the maſter of it remained ſorrowful at the door. The other domeſtics aſſembling round Caled, ſeverely reproached him. "This Baſem," ſaid they, "is your friend, a pretty companion you have brought us; the miſchief of his head has been extended to us." Whilſt they were thus talking Baſem approached; he was hardly recovered from the effects of his debauch, but he brought under his arm the utenſils of the bath, and as he walked along was heard to exclaim, "I will never exerciſe any trade but that of ſervant to a bagnio." Ignorant of what had happened, he approached the bath, and coming near the door, he ſaw it faſtened, and the domeſtics ſitting ſorrowful without: "what are you about?" ſaid Baſem; "how comes the bath to be ſhut? If any thing is the matter with the lock let me ſet my foot againſt it." Vext as they were, they could not help laughing at Baſem: "What you wiſh to open the bagnio, ſir, do you." "To be ſure I do, ſaid Baſem. "Yes," ſaid Caled, "and I ſuppoſe you'd like very much to be crucified at the door." "What the devil do you mean? ſaid Baſem: "You pretend, I ſuppoſe," anſwered Caled, "not to have heard of the proclamation. The Khalif has ordered all bagnios to be ſhut up for three days on pain of crucifixion." When Baſem heard this, "for heaven's ſake," ſaid he, in a tone of anxiety, "what can this poſſibly mean!" "'Tis all owing to you," ſaid the maſter of the bagnio; "go about your buſineſs: I have been maſter of a bagnio for thirty years, and till you ſhewed your ill-looking face among us, never heard of ſuch a proclamation; yeſterday blackſmiths were prohibited —to day bagnios—by Alla begone!"

(*To be continued.*)

NOTE.

* Mowal, a plaintive ſong, performed by a ſingle voice.

Mary Queen of Scots.

IN the year 1564, Buchanan made ſome elegant verſes upon the marriage of Mary queen of Scots with lord Darnley, and alſo on a diamond ring in the form of a heart, which Mary ſent in the ſame year to Elizabeth queen of England, and may be thus tranſlated:

This gem behold the emblem of my heart,
From which my couſin's image ne'er ſhall part!
Clear in its luſtre, ſpotleſs does it ſhine,
As clear, as ſpotleſs, is this heart of mine!
What tho' the ſtone a greater hardneſs wears,
Superior firmneſs ſtill the figure bears.

King James the firſt gave this ring to ſir Thomas Warner. It is now in the poſſeſſion of his great grandſon.

The

The German Story.

(Continued from page 489 of our Mag. for June.)

I WAS going to embrace, and to aſſure him of my warmeſt gratitude, but he tore himſelf from my arms, and haſtened to join his aſſociates. Soon after I heard a confuſed noiſe before the door of the cottage, and, ere long, the whole band rode away in full ſpeed. Now I was ſurrounded by midnight ſtillneſs, interrupted only by the groans of the dying robber. Max did not dare to enter the room while I was there.

I was no longer able to remain in the houſe, the roaring of the tempeſt was huſhed in ſilence, and the dawn of morn peeping through the windows; I found my horſe ſleeping in a corner behind the cottage, got on his back, and rode away in a ſlow pace.

The morning ſun roſe in all his dazzling ſplendor, and ſtill I was bewildered between trees and buſhes, ſtraying about two tedious hours without being able to find an outlet, 'till at length I was ſo fortunate to meet a countryman, who, for a ſmall reward, directed me to the road leading to N—.

Warned by my dangerous adventure, I now inquired at every village for the route I was to take, and thus reached at laſt the place of my deſtination without having met with any farther misfortune. Before I arrived at N—, an incident happened, which being connected with my adventure at the haunted caſtle, I cannot omit mentioning.

Coming to a village about three miles diſtance from N—, a great noiſe ſtruck my ears, proceeding, as I ſoon could diſtinguiſh, from a great number of recruits, carouſing, and ſinging at the inn. I alighted and entered the reſidence of merriment and intoxication, in order to inform myſelf who the commanding officer was, in hopes to meet with an old acquaintance, but I was diſappointed. Two ſerjeants, entirely unknown to me, conducted the tranſport, and, inquiring after their officer's name, I found that he was an utter ſtranger to me.

Having ſurvéyed the recruits, I was going to leave the room, when my eye by accident fell on a man, ſtanding in a muſing attitude by the fire-ſide, his looks fixed on the floor. Thinking to recollect his features I advanced near to him, he ſtarted up from his reverie, and, ſeeing me ſtanding before him, ſtaggered back with evident marks of aſtoniſhment; however, his terror ſoon gave way to rapturous joy; he ran towards me, caught me by the hand, and exclaimed, ſtuſhed with pleaſure,

"Dear, dear lieutenant, is it you? God be praiſed that you are ſtill alive! God be praiſed that I have once more the happineſs of ſeeing my kind old maſter!"

His voice, his accent, and his tranſport, gave me no room to doubt that he was my late ſervant, whom I had left in the caſtle.

The honeſt fellow could find no words to expreſs his joy, at my not having been famiſhed with my companions in the cellar, as it had been the intention of the robbers: he expreſſed his joy in ſo noiſy a manner, that we were ſoon ſurrounded by the recruits. I begged the ſerjeants to indulge me with a private converſation with my honeſt ſervant, which they granted me with great politeneſs: I called for the hoſt, requeſting him to let us have a room to ourſelves, that we might converſe without being interrupted by the curioſity of his noiſy gueſts.

As ſoon as we were in private, I requeſted John to give me a brief account of what had happened to him after we had left him ſnoring in the great hall of the caſtle; he was very willing to ſatisfy my curioſity, and related as follows:

I WAS rouſed from my ſleep by a violent ſhaking, and, recovering from my drowſineſs, ſaw myſelf ſeized by two ill-looking fellows, who were employed to drag me forcibly away. Fear and terror bereft me at firſt of all power of utterance and reſiſtance. I attempted ſeveral times to cry, but I could not pronoun-

pronounce a ſingle word, and, as much I could obſerve through the midnight rkneſs, ſaw myſelf carried down the iral ſtaircaſe, over the court-yard. hen we were arrived at the gate, I as tied upon a horſe, and ſurrounded a numerous crew, who took me be-ween them and rode away in full eed. My feet being tied together un-r the horſe's belly, it was out of my wer to ſtir, which rendered my ſitu-ion exceeding painful.

The dawn of morn appeared, but t a ſingle ray of hope cheered my ſponding ſoul, being in the power of oſe mercileſs ruffians, who were ſtill eeping the field with all poſſible ex-edition, not caring for the excruciating ins I ſuffered, and forcing my horſe leap over hedges and ditches.

The ſwiftneſs of the race and my un-mfortable ſituation, deprived me, at gth, of all power of recollection, d threw me into a kind of ſtupefac-n which prevented me from obſerv-how long our journey had laſted. was ſeized with a fainting fit, and hen my recollection returned, obſerv-that I was ſhut up in a ſubterraneous ngeon, an old hag was rubbing me th onions, and, when I recovered m the ſtate of ſtupefaction, occaſion-by the cruelty of my leaders:—She ched a bottle of brandy, admoniſh-me, in a rough uncouth dialect, drink plenty of it, which I declined queſſing her to rub my lacerated bs with it.

Having performed my requeſt with at alacrity ſhe left me, and I had leiſure to contemplate the horrors my dreary abode, the walls of which re blackened by the hand of time, d overgrown with moſs; muddy w ſpread on the damp ground ſerv-me for a couch, and the faint glim-ring of a lamp heightened the hor-s of my dungeon; the thick cor-pted air made it difficult to fetch ath, to which were added moſt ex-ciating pains, not in the leaſt allevi-d by the uſe of brandy, but rather reaſed on account of the ſores my r frame was covered with; only the ny of my tortured mind ſurpaſſed ſufferings of my body; futurity ſtared me griſly in the face, and the conſciouſneſs of being in the power of a ſet of villains, who would either ſacrifice my life, to their thirſt of blood, or force me, by threats and exquiſite torments, to commit deeds of the moſt atrocious nature, filled my mind with dreadful apprehenſions.

I remained two days in a ſtate of unſpeakable deſpondency; although my bodily pains had abated, and I could move my limbs with more eaſe, yet the fear of futurity had weakened me ſo much, that I could not ſtir from my miſerable couch; my miſery was augmented by the troubleſome officiouſneſs of the old hag, who every inſtant came to torment me: one time ſhe wanted to apply to my ſores poultices of roaſted flour, and at another ſhe would make me ſwallow a ſpoonful of diſguſting nauſeous drops; now ſhe would force down my throat a ſoup of a moſt uninviting appearance, and a few minutes after ſhe brought ſtraw, which was half rotten, to place it under my head; in ſhort, ſhe tormented me ſo much by plying me with her unwelcome officiouſneſs and kindneſs, that the gloominеſs of my mind hourly increaſed, and my little remaining ſtrength was entirely ſpent by my efforts to reſiſt her torturing care for my health and eaſe.

On the fourth day of my confinement I was taken out of my dungeon, and my apprehenſions were realized, The infernal villains intending to make me one of their aſſociates in wickedneſs, ordered me to mount a horſe, and forced me to follow them in full ſpeed through fields and foreſts, notwithſtanding the weak ſtate of my body. My conductors, at firſt only three in number, and clad in linen frocks, blackened with coal duſt, rode a head, looking back now and then; their black faces and ſooty hands evidently foreboded their dark deſign.

After half an hour's ride my infernal guides ſtopped at a lonely public houſe, alighted, and bade me take care of the horſes until they ſhould return.

I obeyed their ſtern command with gloomy ſilence, tied the horſes to a tree, and ſat myſelf down upon a bench before the houſe. The haunts of my diſ-

ordered

ordered fancy made the time paſs quickly on, I revolved in my afflicted mind my former occupation, the happy hours I had ſpent in the ſervice of a kind indulgent maſter, and the horrors of my preſent ſituation, the briny drops of ſorrow and affliction moiſtened my palid cheeks.—"What will become of thee?" ſaid I to myſelf, "a robber, and perhaps a murderer too." A chilly trembling glided through my veins, I ſtarted up, and was reſolved to mount one of the horſes, and make my eſcape, but the want of ſtrength reminded me ſoon of the utter impoſſibility of the execution of my raſh deſign. I ſunk down upon the bench, imploring heaven rather to put an end to my miſerable life, than to ſuffer me to become an aſſociate of thoſe hell-born fiends. After I had ejaculated this fervent prayer, I felt my deſpondency abate a little, awaiting with impatience the re-appearance of my fell conductors.

A ſhort time after they came, accompanied by three more ruffians of a moſt frightful aſpect, who, with the greateſt expedition fetched their horſes from an adjacent ſtable, mounted them without delay, and rode away like lightning, my conductors did the ſame, ordered me to follow their example, and galloped over the fields as faſt as their courſers could run; coming up with our ill looking companions we purſued our journey with all poſſible ſwiftneſs.

Having by accident mounted the wrong horſe, which was the fleeteſt of all, I kept always a head, and could diſtinctly hear every word they ſpoke, though I could not underſtand a ſyllable of their converſation. After it had grown dark we alighted again at a ſolitary public houſe, the horſes being once more committed to my care, and I awaited with patience the end of an adventure that boded no good.

I had been ſtanding in the chilly air of night above an hour, muſing on my deplorable fate, when the inn-keeper brought me a piece of bread and butter, and a mug of beer, but I could neither eat nor drink, ſhaking with cold.

The night was dark and the ſky overcaſt, a thick dampiſh fog had wetted my cloaths, and not one friendly ſtar was to be ſeen in the firmament which was as gloomy as my mind. After I had been expoſed half an hour longer to the inclemency of the chilly air, my conductors re-appeared, their number being increaſed to twelve, and their ſooty dreſs exchanged for green hunting coats; every one of them was armed with a gun, a brace of piſtols and a cutlaſs.

The feelings which were ruſhing on my mind at that ſight admit of no deſcription; the blood froze in my veins, my ſoul was harrowed up in dreadful ſuſpence, and I mounted my horſe more dead than alive, galloping over the heath with my conductors in ſenſeleſs ſtupefaction, like a poor culprit who is dragged along to be delivered to the mercileſs fangs of the grim fiendly-looking executioner, 'till I at length was rouſed from my ſtupor by the ſound of horns aſſailing my ears from afar, and the loud clamorous ſhouts of our troop.

The ſound of horns drew nearer, and my conductors anſwered it by blowing theirs. Now I perceived a powerful troop of horſemen ſweeping the heath like a hurricane. In an inſtant I was ſurrounded by a numerous crew on horſe-back, and rough diſmal voices vibrated in my ear in a confuſed manner: one of them ſtruck fire, a number of torches were lighted, and I beheld, with amazement and diſmay, a large troop of terrible beings around me.

Whitherſoever I turned my eyes I was frightened almoſt out of my wits by ſtern threatening looks: They ſoon perceived the workings of my deſponding mind, laughed at my fear, and uttered terrible execrations. One of them who bore a more tremendous aſpect than the reſt, came forth, the noiſy crew was awed in ſolemn ſilence, and the terrible man began to addreſs them thus:

"You know," my brave companions, that this raſcal here," (pointing at me) "is the ſervant of the wretch who has dared to watch in our caſtle with armed numbers. The daring ſcoundrel and his two aſſociates are

puniſhed;

puniſhed; famine and thirſt have ſeized their victims with mercileſs fangs, tormenting them with excruciating pains, with agony and black deſpair; on our next nocturnal viſit to the caſtle, we ſhall ſee them lifeleſs on the ground. You know how the daring fools have been vexed, teazed and tormented by father Francis. It was glorious fun, we have been amuſed with their fooliſh credulity, and are now amply avenged on theſe bold diſturbers of our nocturnal aſſembly."

"The villagers are not yet puniſhed," continued he, "for having aſſiſted them, but they ſhall not eſcape their doom. Our future ſafety demands the deſtruction of the village, and its environs; but, tell me, what ſhall we do with that fellow there? He is well fed, and ſeems not to be without ſtrength, my advice is to make him our companion."

"We will, we will," roared the whole troop.

Then their terrible leader reſumed, "he muſt give us to-night a ſpecimen of his dexterity."

"He ſhall, he ſhall," was the univerſal cry. I trembled like a wretched culprit who hears his ſentence pronounced, when the ſpeaker addreſſed me thus:

"Fellow! thou haſt heard what an honor we have conferred on thee, we expect that thou wilt be faithful to us, oaths are as little valued among robbers, as they are in hell, and a hand-ſtroke will ſatisfy us, give me thy right hand as a token of unſhaken fidelity."

Trembling did I obey his ſtern command, and he bade me to take courage, to abandon all fear, and to follow him. The torches were extinguiſhed, the robbers began to converſe in an unintelligible accent, the horns were ſounded, the whole troop ſet ſpurs to their horſes, ruſhing over the fields like a midnight tempeſt; I felt myſelf ſeized by the arm, and my horſe pulled by the bridle after them. After a ſhort ride the voice of the terrible leader ordered us to halt.

"Here, ſaid he to me, "is a gun and a whiſtle! The former thou art to uſe in caſe of neceſſity, and the latter as ſoon as a waggon or a coach paſſes the road."

This ſaid, he rode away, but methought I heard another horſeman not far from me.

Now I began to conſult with myſelf what I ſhould do, whether I ſhould betray the innocent traveller, or ſuffer him to eſcape: my mind ſhrunk back from the horrid idea of becoming acceſſary to the deſtruction of a fellow creature, but how could I avoid it if I would not myſelf fall a victim to the cruelty of my infernal companions? Life is the ſweeteſt gift of heaven, and not eaſy to be parted with.

While I was in deliberation with myſelf, what courſe to take, I heard the rattling of a coach within a little diſtance from me, and a violent trembling ſeized my limbs: the coach came nearer and my trembling increaſed. Without knowing what I was about, I was going to apply the whiſtle to my lips, my hand trembled, a ſudden ſtupor ſeized me, the whiſtle dropped to the ground, and the coach paſſed by in full ſpeed; at the ſame time I heard ſomebody whiſtle behind me, ſoon after the report of three guns, accompanied with cries and lamentations, ſtruck my ear; a female voice was praying for mercy, loud acclamations filled the air, and ſoon after all was huſhed in profound ſilence.

I was ſitting on my horſe in dumb ſtupefaction, when, on a ſudden, I perceived ſomebody laying hold of the bridle of my ſteed, and pulling her forcibly after him. After a few minutes I ſaw at a diſtance a glimmering light ſhining through the buſhes; as we came nearer to the ſpot, I beheld in my conductor the terrible leader of the band, and we at length arrived at a place ſurrounded with buſhes, where the robbers were ſeated round a fire, dividing the ſpoil; they all gave a loud ſhriek, as if they already knew how badly I had acquitted myſelf of my firſt taſk.

"Let us pronounce ſentence againſt the raſcal!" exclaimed my conductor, with a thundering voice.

"Let us knock his brains out," roared one of the robbers.

"Send him to the dungeon," exclaimed a ſecond.

"The latter we will do," reſumed the captain, "puniſhment may, perhaps, recall him to reaſon."

Having ſaid this, he ordered two of the gang to carry me to the place of confinement; they mounted their horſes, took me between them, and hurried away with me at a furious rate. We arrived with the firſt dawn of day at the bottom of a hill, where I forcibly was dragged through the buſhes and thorns fettered with heavy chains, and carried through a narrow paſſage into a dark dungeon; groping about I found myſelf ſurrounded with ſtraw, the muddy ſmell of which left me no doubt that it was half rotten.

Having lingered many hours in that terrible abode of miſery, without either hearing or ſeeing any body, I at laſt was hailed by the diſtant hollow ſound of approaching footſteps, dying away ſometimes, and then vibrating again faintly on my ear; at once they grew more and more audible, and the glimmering of a light began to illuminate the ſubterraneous cave.

Turning round with much difficulty, I perceived that it emerged from a deep grotto behind me. The glimmering grew lighter, and the ſound of footſteps drew nearer; at length I beheld a figure more frightful than the robbers themſelves; the old hideous hag adorned with all the graces of hell, aſcended with alacrity from the gloomy abyſs, panting for breath; and now I had a full view of the horrors of my den: the faint rays of my lamp were reflected in a griſly manner from the lofty walls, hewn into the ſolid rock, and mixed with the midnight darkneſs, which was hovering beneath the high vaulted ceiling. My dungeon was of a ſmall circumference, but appeared to be far removed from the ſurface of the earth; the dreadful abode of horror was infected by a damp peſtilential air, through which the light was glimmering as if through a bluiſh fog.

The antiquated ſcare-crow began to pity and to bemoan my miſerable doom, exhorting me to obey more ſtrictly the commands of my maſters, and, having put a pitcher with water, and a piece of bread before me, unſettered my hands, admoniſhing me to ſubmit patiently to my fate, and never to attempt an eſcape, which not only would prove abortive, but at the ſame time prolong and increaſe my puniſhment. I uttered not a ſyllable, and ſhe left me to muſe in ſolitude on my forlorn and unhappy ſituation.

(To be continued.)

A genuine Account of the Sufferings of the Officers and Soldiers, who were Shipwrecked on the Coaſt of Nova Scotia, near Cape Sable, on their Voyage from New-York for St. John's in the Bay of Fundy, at the Cloſe of the American War in 1783, *(never before publiſhed) written by the Commanding Officer on Board, now in Dublin.*

(Continued from Page 507 *of our laſt.)*

LETTER V.

Sternimur optatæ gremio telluris ad undam
. . . . . Poſſimque in littore ſicco
Corpora curamus: feſſos ſopor irrigat artus.

VIRGIL: Æn.

DEAR FRIEND,

AS the party was too numerous to find a comfortable ſhelter on board, the cabins being very ſmall, as ſoon as we got to ſafe anchorage under the land, it was ſettled to carry all the people on ſhore, and to make large fires round which they could enjoy the comforts of ſleep and warmth, each man, Indian-like, ſtretched with his feet to the fire, and a log of wood for a pillow,—in the morning, how was I overjoyed to hear the voice of gladneſs on ſhore,—and though deſtitute of cloaths and money, without a blanket to cover them, all ſeemed in tranſport and rapture, ſkipping and bounding through the woods.—The wind being a head and ſtormy, we remained two nights under this uninhabited iſland, after which our little fleet ſet ſail, and

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in a ſhort time made the harbour of *Jebogue* or *Yarmouth*, an old ſettlement on the eaſtern point of the Bay of Fundy, and ſome leagues within Cape Sable. Here we found a conſiderable number of inhabitants, hoſpitable, and friendly, and we ſaw fine farms abounding with cattle.—Theſe people were uſed to the buſineſs of receiving ſhipwrecked men,—towards the cloſe of the war, the *Blonde* frigate, ſtruck on a ledge of rocks, the ſame, or near thoſe on which we ſuffered, and there was juſt time to land the crew before ſhe went down,—and a maſt ſhip not long before in a thick fog run her bowſprit on the main ſhore, and there went to pieces; the crew and maſter were ſaved. Our men were cantoned in the different houſes along the ſettlement and the ſick ſoon recovered from their fatigues, by a good nouriſhing diet of beef and mutton with plenty of butter, milk and cheeſe. I was carried from the ſhore by the aſſiſtance of two of our officers to a comfortable houſe, *and laid in a bed of down*—in a few days I was enabled to go abroad on horſeback, to viſit the cantonments—I now began to reflect on my ſituation, without money,—without cloaths;—I had even loſt my hat and ſhoes in the conflict of the firſt day.—I had received a conſiderable ſum of money at New York, the day before we ſailed, but unluckily all in dollars, and I had not an opportunity to change them for gold:—theſe dollars I was afraid of on account of their weight—and I ſhall ever be of opinion that a worthy man, a ſerjeant, who had amaſſed ſome money by keeping the regimental meſs, loſt his life, by his endeavours to ſave his dollars.—He was ſeen to ſtow his pockets with them when the ſhip was going to pieces,—he was afterwards on the ſame raft with me and by my ſide, when a violent wave waſhed us off into the ſea,—on recovering and looking round, I ſaw him not: The unfortunate man roſe no more. I confeſs ingenuouſly I had a ſtrong wiſh to ſave my caſh,—and ſome few trinkets of value—to that end I had tied up my bag of dollars, a ring, watch, and breaſt pin, with a few ſhirts and ſtockings into one bundle, and kept it by me to the moment of extremity—'till I ſaw that tremendous wave rolling along, which was to ſet me afloat—then away went bundle, money and all. Life was at ſtake, and trivial conſiderations vaniſhed before that of preſerving that valuable bleſſing. And here I will anticipate your enquiry, about the fate of my poor dog: alas! helpleſs and inanimate as I was when taken up, it was not in my power to bring him off with me.—I indeed begged the ſeamen moſt earneſtly to bring him on board, and they promiſed they would—but when I afterwards enquired about him, you may judge how great was my diſappointment, when they told me, they had been obliged to leave him, through apprehenſion of his becoming mad, as he ſnapped at, and attempted to bite the man who went to lay hold, and hawl him into the boat; and in conſequence this generous animal, the guardian, the protector, the prolonger of my days was left alone on the raft to periſh. As ſome of our gentlemen had ſaved a little gold, I borrowed money to purchaſe a check ſhirt, and trowſers, and a pair of ſhoes, which articles we luckily found for ſale among the neighbours, as fiſhing boats frequently came into the harbour, to purchaſe thoſe commodities:—We alſo made up a few guineas to divide among the generous ſeamen, who had reſcued us from deſtruction, before they took their departure from us for Boſton. We were detained upwards of two weeks in this place, after which we embarked in two ſmall fiſhing boats, hired for the purpoſe, to convey us up the Bay of Fundy to St. Johns'—in our paſſage up the bay we put into a variety of little harbours and bays inhabited by the Acadian French, and the lands which they cultivated, gave us a good opinion of the fertility of the ſoil, and removed the prejudices we had imbibed againſt the country, from the vague rumours at New York—at length we arrived at our deſtined port, and caſt anchor in the harbour of St. John,—and ſoon received the congratulations of the officers and men of the

ſeveral corps, who ſailed in company from New York, and who had given us up for loſt.

Do not imagine that our corps was compoſed of the diſſolute and abandoned tribe, who are picked up in common through the ſtreets of great towns, hackneyed in every ſpecies of licentiouſneſs,—a great part of the battalion conſiſted of the ſons of creditable yeomen from the eaſtern parts of Maryland—In the winter 1777—8—above one hundred and twenty men came off in one body, making their way through every difficulty,—got on board an armed veſſel in the bay of Cheſepeak, and joined us at Philadelphia. This little incident conveys a ſtrong idea of the loyalty of Maryland, and may ſerve to evince, how juſt were the conceptions: how great and comprehenſive the plans of the brave lord Cornwallis! had not his lordſhip and his little band of veterans, fallen a ſacrifice to a combination of calamitous circumſtances. From this part of Maryland alſo, lord Dunmore, in his early exertions to ſupport the cauſe of govenment in Virginia, received his beſt ſupplies of men and proviſions.

I muſt here obſerve that, when we arrived at Penſacola in 1778—9, forts, batteries, magazines, and barracks were to be haſtily built, to oppoſe the threatened invaſion of the Spaniards and French—here our men proved extremely ſerviceable—many of them being excellent carpenters, blackſmiths, &c. and they were conſtantly employed in the King's works; but far from imitating common example, whatever additional pay they received, was carefully laid up for future exigencies—for the truth of what I here advance, and for their general good conduct during the ſiege of Penſacola, more eſpecially in the *noon-day ſortie*, againſt the Spaniſh trenches,—I appeal to the officers of the ſeveral departments, particularly to colonel Johnſtone, then commandant of the Royal Artillery in Weſt *Florida**.

N O T E.

* This experienced officer, whoſe unremitting exertions, both before and during the ſiege, merit the higheſt panegyric;—had frequent opportunities of ſeeing their readineſs, their alacrity in all the public works, but chiefly in his own department, and under his own eye, in hauling up to the fort 12—24—and 32 pounders, up a ſteep hill through a deep moraſs from the town. And here give me leave to relate an anecdote of this gallant officer which reflects the higheſt praiſe on his coolneſs and intrepidity, in the midſt of danger and general ruin. When, after a well ſuſtained ſiege of many weeks, and a conſiderable loſs of men, a fatal ſhell from the enemy put an end to our means of defence, by blowing up the magazine, and all the adjacent works, with the loſs of fifty brave ſeamen, and almoſt the ſame number of ſoldiers. At this criſis of diſmay, the Spaniſh General taking advantage of the confuſion, attending the violent exploſion, gave orders to the Iriſh Brigade and Spaniſh grenadiers, inſtantly to advance and take poſſeſſion of the works, and prevent the eſcape of the wounded men, crawling amid the ruins, and crying out for help.

Here, Colonel Johnſtone, cool and brave amid the ſmoking timbers, obſerving two or three guns of the half-moon battery, which had eſcaped the violence of the ſhock, ordered the brave men of his corps, who ſtood reſolute and firm by his ſide, amid the wreck of platforms and mangled bodies, to load them with grape-ſhot, and gave the advancing enemy a few well directed diſcharges, which compelled them to retire behind their own works again.—This circumſtance never publiſhed before, gave time to ſpike up the guns, and to remove the wounded men from among the ruins to a place of ſafety, and carrying away to the other redoubt whatever remained ſerviceable.

Extract from the Will of the late Mr. Bowyer, Printer of London.

AND *now I hope* I may be allowed to leave ſomewhat for the benefit of printing. To this end, I give to the maſter and keepers or wardens and commonalty

commonalty of the myſtery or art of a ſtationer of the city of *London*, ſuch a ſum of money as will purchaſe two thouſand pounds three per cent. reduced bank annuities, *upon truſt*, to pay the dividends and yearly produce thereof, to be divided for ever equally amongſt three printers, compoſitors, or preſſmen, to be elected from time to time by the maſter, wardens, and aſſiſtants of the ſaid company, and who at the time of ſuch election ſhall be ſixty-three years old or upwards, for their reſpective lives, to be paid half-yearly; hoping that ſuch as ſhall be moſt deſerving will be preferred And whereas I have herein before given to my ſon the ſum of three thouſand pounds four per cent. conſolidated annuities, in caſe he marries with the conſent of my executors: now, I do hereby give and bequeath the dividends and intereſt of that ſum, till ſuch marriage take place, to the ſaid company of ſtationers, to be divided equally between ſix other printers, compoſitors, or preſſmen, as aforeſaid, in manner as aforeſaid; and if my ſaid ſon ſhall die unmarried, or married without ſuch conſent as aforeſaid, then I give and bequeath the ſaid capital ſum of three thouſand pounds to the ſaid company of ſtationers, the dividends and yearly produce thereof to be divided for ever equally amongſt ſix other ſuch old printers, compoſitors, or preſſmen, for their reſpective lives, to be qualified, choſen, and paid, in manner as aforeſaid.—*It has long been* to me matter of concern that ſuch numbers are put apprentices as compoſitors without any ſhare of ſchool-learning, who ought to have the greateſt: In hopes of remedying this, I give and bequeath to the ſaid company of ſtationers ſuch a ſum of money as will purchaſe one thouſand pounds three per cent. reduced bank annuities, for the uſe of one journeyman compoſitor, ſuch as ſhall hereafter, be deſcribed; *with this ſpecial truſt*, that the maſter, wardens, and aſſiſtants, ſhall pay the dividends and produce thereof half-yearly to ſuch compoſitor: The ſaid maſter, wardens, and aſſiſtants of the ſaid company, ſhall nominate for this purpoſe a compoſitor who is a man of good life and converſation, who ſhall uſually frequent ſome place of public worſhip every *Sunday* unleſs prevented by ſickneſs, and ſhall not have worked on a newſpaper or magazine for four years at leaſt before ſuch nomination, nor ſhall ever afterwards whilſt he holds this annuity, which may be for life, if he continues a journeyman: He ſhall be able to read and conſtrue *latin*, and at leaſt read *greek* fluently with accents; of which he ſhall bring a teſtimonial from the rector of *St. Martin's, Ludgate*, for the time being: I could wiſh that he ſhall have been brought up piouſly and virtuouſly, if it be poſſible at *Merchant Taylors*, or ſome other public ſchool, from ſeven years of age till he is full ſeventeen, and then to ſerve ſeven years faithfully as a compoſitor, and work ſeven years more as a journeyman; as I would not have this annuity beſtowed on any one under thirty-one years of age: If after he is choſen he ſhould behave ill, let him be turned out, and another be choſen in his ſtead. And whereas it may be many years before a compoſitor may be found that ſhall exactly anſwer the above deſcription, and it may at ſome times happen that ſuch a one cannot be found; I would have the dividends in the mean time applied to ſuch perſon as the maſter, wardens, and aſſiſtants ſhall think approaches neareſt to what I have deſcribed. And whereas the above truſts will occaſion ſome trouble, I give to the ſaid company, in caſe they think proper to accept the truſts, two hundred and fifty pounds. - -

Rules for the Preſervation of the Sight.

THOUGH it may be impoſſible to prevent the abſolute decay of ſight, whether ariſing from age, partial diſeaſe, or illneſs, yet by prudence and good management, its natural failure may certainly be retarded, and the general habit of the eyes ſtrengthened, which good purpoſes will be promoted by a proper attention to the following maxims:

1. Never to ſit for any length of time in abſolute gloom, or expoſed to a blaze of light. The reaſons on which this

this rule is founded, prove the impropriety of going haſtily from one extreme to the other, whether of darkneſs or of light, and ſhew us, that a ſouthern aſpect is improper for thoſe whoſe ſight is weak and tender.

2. Not to read in the duſk: nor, if the eyes be diſordered, by candle-light. Happy thoſe who learn this leſſon betimes, and begin to preſerve their eyes, before they are reminded by pain of the neceſſity of ſparing them; the frivolous attention to a quarter of an hour of the evening has coſt numbers the perfect and comfortable uſe of their eyes for many years: the miſchief is effected imperceptibly, the conſequences are inevitable.

3. The eye ſhould not be permitted to dwell on glaring objects, more particularly on firſt waking in a morning; the ſun ſhould not of courſe be ſuffered to ſhine in the room at that time, and a moderate quantity of light only be admitted. It is eaſy to ſee that, for the ſame reaſons, the furniture of a bed ſhould be neither altogether of a white or red colour; indeed, thoſe whoſe eyes are weak would find conſiderable advantage in having green for the furniture of their bed-chamber. Nature confirms the propriety of the advice given in this rule: for the light of the day comes on by ſlow degrees, and green is the univerſal colour ſhe preſents to our eyes.

4. The long-ſighted ſhould accuſtom themſelves to read with rather leſs light, and ſomewhat nearer to the eye, than what they naturally like; while thoſe that are ſhort-ſighted, ſhould rather uſe themſelves to read with the book as far off as poſſible. By this means both would improve and ſtrengthen their ſight; while a contrary courſe will increaſe its natural imperfections.

There is nothing which preſerves the ſight longer, than always uſing, both in reading and writing, that moderate degree of light which is beſt ſuited to the eye; too little ſtrains them, too great a quantity dazzles and confounds them. The eyes are leſs hurt by the want of light than by the exceſs of it: too little light never does any harm, unleſs they are ſtrained by efforts to ſee objects to which the degree of light is inadequate; but too great a quantity has, by its own power, deſtroyed the ſight. Thus many have brought on themſelves a cataract by frequently looking at the ſun, or a fire; others have loſt their ſight by being brought too ſuddenly from an extreme of darkneſs into the blaze of day. How dangerous the looking upon bright luminous objects is to the ſight, is evident from its effects in thoſe countries which are covered the greater part of the year with ſnow, where blindneſs is exceedingly frequent, and where the traveller is obliged to cover his eyes with crape, to prevent the dangerous and often ſudden effects of too much light; even the untutored ſavage tries to avoid the danger, by framing a little wooden caſe for his eyes, with only two narrow ſlits. A momentary gaze at the ſun will for a time unfit the eyes for viſion, and render them inſenſible to impreſſions of a milder nature.

The following caſes, from a ſmall tract on the "Fabric of the Eye," are ſo applicable to the preſent article, as to want no apology for their inſertion here; though, if any were neceſſary, the uſe they will probably be of to thoſe whoſe complaints ariſe from the ſame or ſimilar cauſes, would, we preſume, be more than ſufficient.

"A lady from the country coming to reſide in St. James's-ſquare, was afflicted with a pain in her eyes, and a decay of ſight. She could not look upon the ſtones when the ſun ſhone upon them, without great pain. This, which ſhe thought was one of the ſymptoms of her diſorder was the real cauſe of it. Her eyes, which had been accuſtomed to the verdure of the country, and the green of the paſture-grounds before her houſe, could not bear the violent and unnatural glare of light reflected from the ſtones; ſhe was adviſed to place a number of ſmall orange-trees in the windows, ſo that their tops might hide the pavement, and be in a line with the graſs. She recovered by this ſimple change in the light, without the

the assistance of any medicine, though her eyes were before on the verge of little less than blindness."

"A gentleman of the law had his lodgings in Pall Mall, on the north side; his front windows were exposed to the full noon sun, while the back room, having no opening but into a small close yard, surrounded with high walls, was very dark: he wrote in the back room, and used to come from that into the front room to breakfast, &c.—His sight now grew weak, and he had a constant pain in the balls of his eyes; he tried visual glasses, and spoke with oculists, equally in vain. Being soon convinced, that the coming suddenly out of his dusky study into the full blaze of sun shine, and that very often in the day, had been the real cause of his disorder, he took new lodgings, by which, and forbearing to write by candle light, he was very soon cured."

Blindness, or at least miserable weakness of sight, are often brought on by these unsuspected causes. Those who have weak eyes should therefore be particularly attentive to such circumstances, since prevention is easy, but the cure may be difficult, and sometimes impracticable.

When the eye sensibly flattens, all delay is dangerous; and the longer those who feel the want of assistance defer the use of spectacles, the more they will increase the failure of the eye; there are too many who procrastinate the use of them, till at last they are obliged to use glasses of ten or twelve inches focus, instead of those of thirty-six or forty, which would otherwise have suited them; thus preferring a real evil to avoid one that is imaginary. A late author mentions several deplorable cases of this kind, particularly one of a lady, who, through false shame, had abstained from wearing spectacles so long a time, that at last it was impossible to suit her but with those adapted to eyes that have been couched. Whereas the instances are numerous of those who, by using glasses of a long focus as the first approaches of long-sightedness, have brought back their natural sight, and been able to lay aside their spectacles for years.

The most general and perhaps the best rule that can be given to those who are in want of assistance from glasses, in order so to choose their spectacles that they may suit the state of their eyes, is to prefer those which shew objects nearest their natural state, neither enlarged nor diminished, the glasses being near the eye, and that give a blackness and distinctness to the letters of a book, neither straining the eye, nor causing any unnatural exertion of the pupil.

No spectacles can be said to be properly accommodated to the eyes, which do not procure to them ease and rest; if they fatigue the eyes we may safely conclude, either that we have no occasion for them, or that they are ill made, or not proportioned to our sight.

Though, in the choice of spectacles, every one must finally determine for himself which are the glasses through which he obtains the most distinct vision; yet some confidence should be placed in the judgment of the artist of whom they are purchased, and some attention paid to his directions. By trying many spectacles the eye is fatigued, as the pupil varies in size with every different glass, and the eye endeavours to accommodate itself to every change that is produced. Hence the purchaser often fixes upon a pair of spectacles, not the best adapted to his sight, but those which seem to relieve him most while his eyes are in a forced and unnatural state; and consequently, when he gets home, and they are returned to their natural state, he finds what he has chosen fatiguing and injurious to his sight.

British Theatre.

ON Tuesday, June 2, was performed, at Covent Garden theatre, a new play, entitled The SECRET TRIBUNAL, the production of Mr. Boaden.

The story is extremely simple; the ambitious relative of a beneficent prince conspires against his life, but his designs being

being fruſtrated, he labours to criminate the very party who was the inſtrument of his ſovereign's preſervation. This infernal purpoſe he appears the better able to effect, as he is a member of a Secret Court of Inquiry, modelled after the uſage of the old governments. He is, however, from a number of concurring circumſtances, a ſecond time completely foiled, and the innocent are made happy.

The principally perſecuted objects are two lovers; theſe, in the hands of Mr. Holman and Miſs Wallis, were very ſucceſsfully perſonated, as was the villanous noble by Mr. Pope. The language is in many inſtances highly poetical and elegant. It was univerſally well received.

The Theatre Royal in the Haymarket opened, on Tueſday, June 9, with the performance of a new occaſional drama, called NEW HAY at the OLD MARKET, the Mayor of Garrat, and the Battle of Hexham.

The occaſional drama is a witty ſatire on the late projects for enlarging the winter theatres, rendering them unfit for theatrical repreſentations; and inducing a competition, only with the riding-houſes of Aſtley and Hughes.

On Saturday, June 20, was performed, at the ſame theatre, a piece, under the title of ZORINSKI. The author is Mr. Morton, to whom the public are indebted for the play of Columbus, and the very intereſting little drama of The Children in the Wood.

The characters were, Caſimir, king of Poland, Mr. Aickin; Zorinſki, Mr. Barrymore; Rodomſki, Mr. Benſley; Radzano, Mr. C. Kemble; Zarno, Mr. Banniſter, jun. O'Curraugh, Mr. Johnſtone; Amalekite, Mr. Suett; Naclo, Mr. Caulfield; Witſki, Mr. Fawcett; Roſolia, Mrs. Kemble; Rachel, Miſs Leake; Winfred, Mrs. Bland.

The ſtory of this piece is chiefly founded upon an incident in the life of the preſent monarch of Poland; but as the author could not, with propriety, bring a living monarch upon the ſtage, he has taken the name of Caſimir, a former king of the ſame country, whoſe character bore a general reſemblance, in point of private worth, with that of the unfortunate Staniſlaus, whoſe fate is lamented by mankind at this moment, and whoſe virtues will be revered to the lateſt poſterity —In the piece before us, however, Caſimir is not the principal character, but Zorinſki, who gives the name to the play.

Zorinſki, is a degraded noble, of the moſt ambitious and vindictive character. Having forfeited his honours, he conceals himſelf in the ſalt-mines near Cracow, accompanied only by his faithful ſervant Zarno. Another noble, by name Radzano, had been deſpoiled of his property by Rodomſki, a furious chieftain, and was ſuppoſed to be dead. Affairs are in this ſituation when the piece opens, and Radzano arrives diſguiſed, intending to preſent a memorial to the king, requiring his reſtoration to rank and fortune. This memorial Radzano preſents to Caſimir, and reveals himſelf. The king recommends pacific meaſures, alleging the great power of Rodomſki, but promiſing that Radzano ſhall have juſtice. Debates run high in the diet, the king adviſing peace, and Rodomſki, with the fury of Moloch, giving his counſel for war. The oppoſition of the benign monarch to the violent meaſures recommended by Rodomſki, induces the latter to determine on joining in a conſpiracy againſt the king. Before the breaking up of the diet, however, Radzano and Rodomſki are oppoſed to each other, but inſtead of ſuffering them to end their difference by the ſword, the king, who underſtands that Radzano is in love with Roſolia, the daughter of Rodomſki, adviſes the latter to conſent to an union between the lovers, as the beſt ground for mutual reconciliation. Rodomſki appears to conſent, in order to get Radzano more in his power. While Rodomſki meditates the deſtruction of the king, he receives a letter from his confederates, importing, that there was a man concealed in the ſalt-mines of ſo determined a character, that he was fit for any deſperate enterprize. To him Rodomſki repairs, and in the man pointed out to him finds Zorinſki, who reveals himſelf, and at length engages in the conſpiracy.

The king is ſoon dragged from his capital

capital by a band of conſpirators, and, after various hardſhips, is at laſt left under the guard of Zorinſki alone. The latter ſeveral times raiſes his hand with the intention to kill his ſovereign; but in the end, the affecting eloquence of the monarch prevails, and Zorinſki falls at his feet in an agony of contrition. By the aſſiſtance of Zorinſki, the king is then conducted to a mill, the maſter of which was one of the ſlaves to whom Radzano, on reſuming his poſſeſſions, had given freedom. In this mill the ſuffering monarch obtains refreſhment and repoſe, and being now effectually ſecured from his enemies, he determines to reward Zorinſki, for ſacrificing his miſguided revenge at the ſhrine of loyalty; and the piece concludes with the marriage of Radzano and Roſolia, and of happineſs to all parties.

There are ſome comic ſcenes relative to the miller and his wife; Zarno and his ſweetheart Rachel; Amalekite, a Jew overſeer of the ſlaves; and an Iriſh ſervant of Radzano, which afford an agreeable relief to the impreſſions of the ſerious and terrific events.

An Affecting Anecdote.

ON one of the many bridges in Ghent, ſtand two large brazen images of a father and ſon, who obtained this diſtinguiſhed mark of the admiration of their fellow-citizens by the following incidents:

Both the father and the ſon were, for ſome offence againſt the ſtate, condemned to die. Some favourable circumſtances appearing on the ſide of the ſon, he was granted a remiſſion of his ſhare of the ſentence, upon certain proviſions —in ſhort, he was offered a pardon, on the moſt cruel and barbarous condition, that ever entered into the mind of even monkiſh barbarity; namely, that he would become the executioner of his father! He at firſt reſolutely refuſed to preſerve his life, by means ſo fatal and deteſtable: this is not to be wondered at; for I hope, for the honour of our nature, that there are but few, very few ſons, who would not have ſpurned, with abhorrence, life ſuſtained on conditions ſo horrid, ſo unnatural. The ſon, though long inflexible, was at length overcome by the tears and entreaties of a fond father, who repreſented to him, that, at all events, his (the father's) life was forfeited, and that it would be the greateſt poſſible conſolation to him, at his laſt moments, to think, that in his death he was the inſtrument of his ſon's preſervation. The youth conſented to adopt the horrible means of recovering his life and liberty: he lifted the axe; but, as it was about to fall, his arm ſunk nerveleſs, and the axe dropped from his hand! Had he as many lives as hairs, he would have yielded them all, one after the other, rather than again even conceive, much leſs perpetrate, ſuch an act. Life, liberty, every thing, vaniſhed before the dearer intereſts of filial affection: he fell upon his fathers's neck, and, embracing him, triumphantly exclaimed, 'My father, my father! we will die together!' And then called for another executioner to fulfil the ſentence of the law.

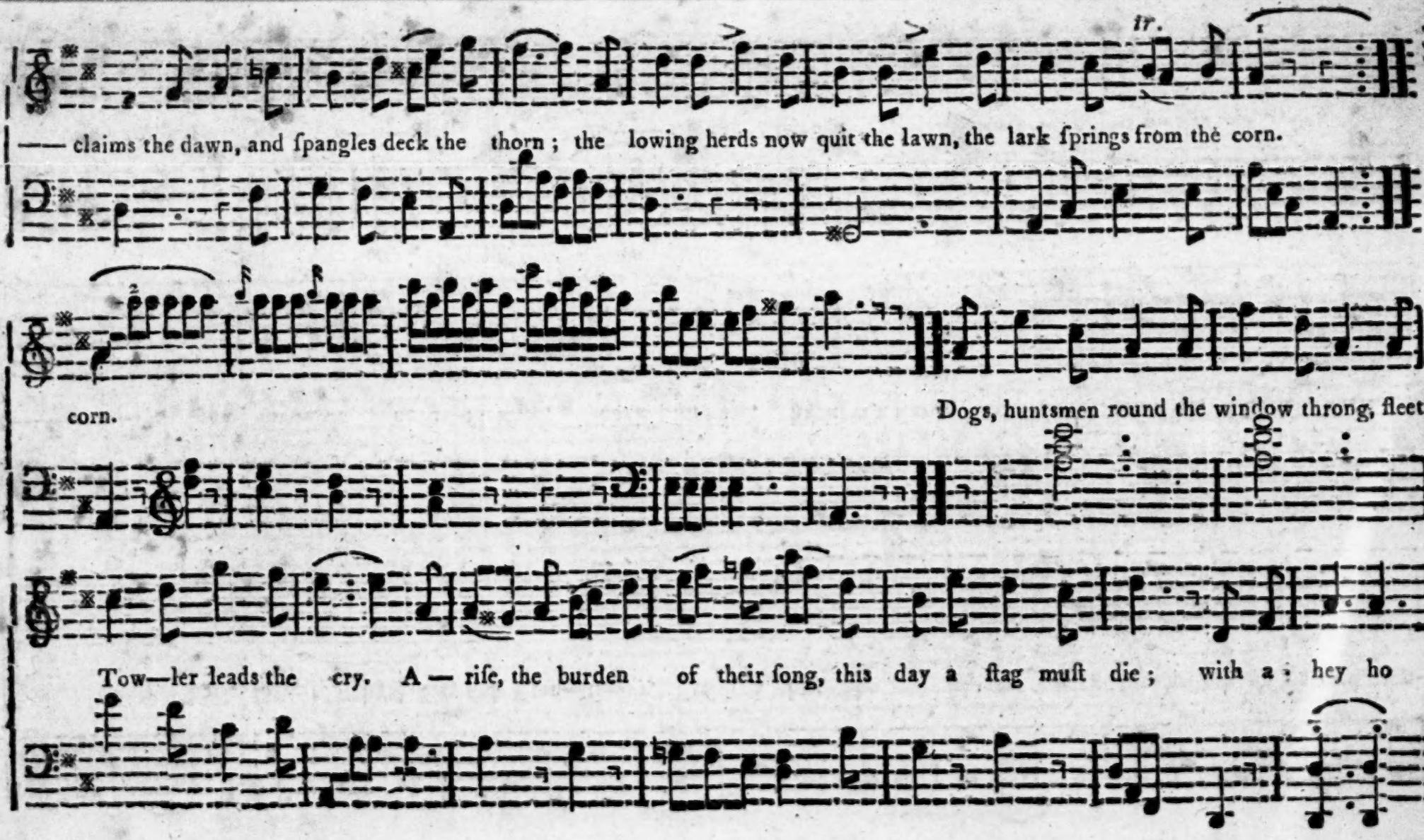
Hard muſt be their hearts indeed, bereft of every ſentiment of virtue, every ſenſation of humanity, who could ſtand inſenſible ſpectators of ſuch a ſcene. A ſudden peal of involuntary applauſes, mixed with groans and ſighs, rent the air. The execution was ſuſpended; and on a ſimple repreſentation of the tranſaction, both were pardoned: high rewards and honours were conferred on the ſon; and, finally, thoſe two admirable brazen images were raiſed, to commemorate a tranſaction ſo honourable to human nature, and tranſmit it for the inſtruction and emulation of poſterity. The ſtatue repreſents the ſon in the very act of letting fall the axe.

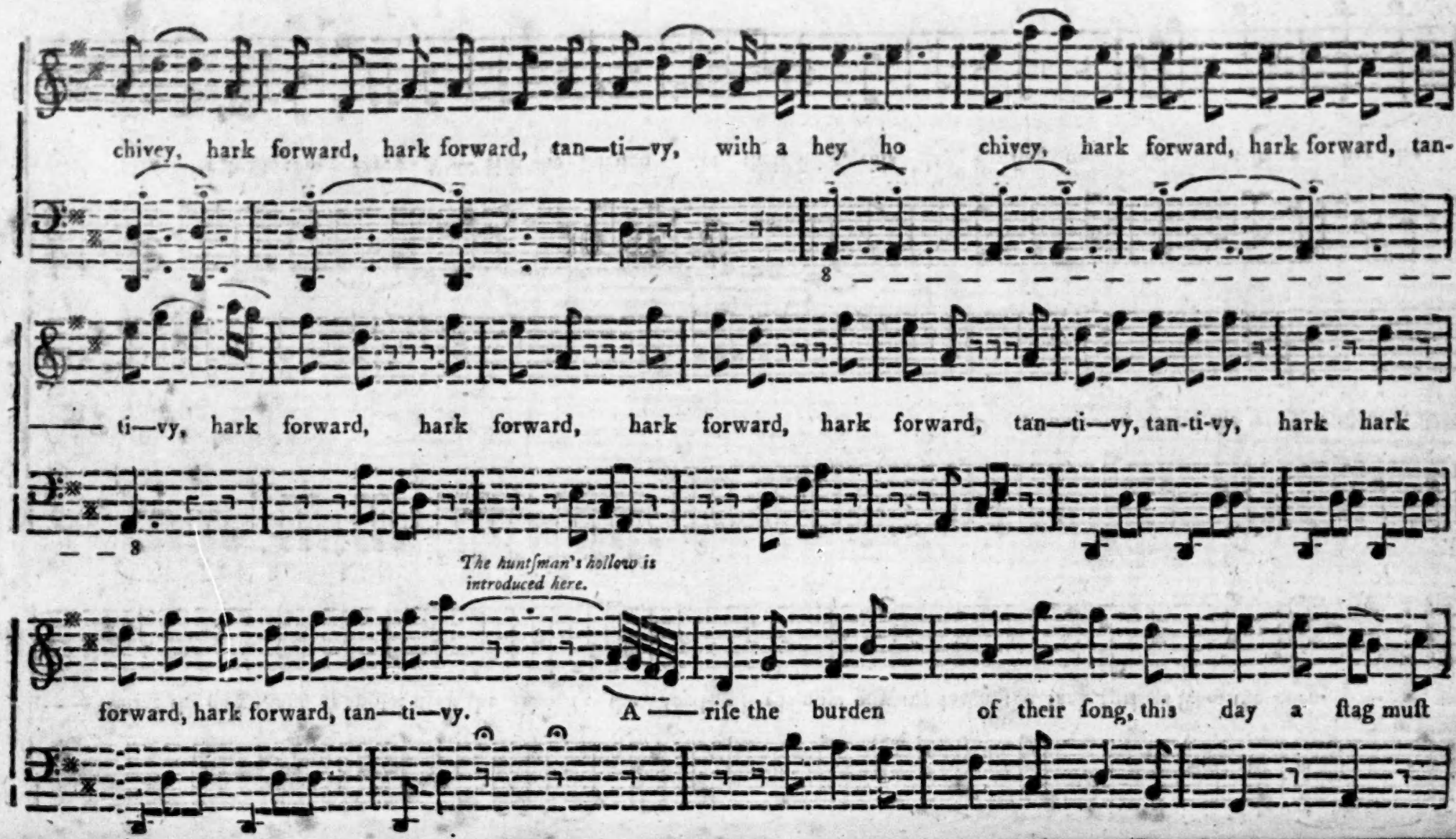
Anecdote of Guſtavus Adolphus.

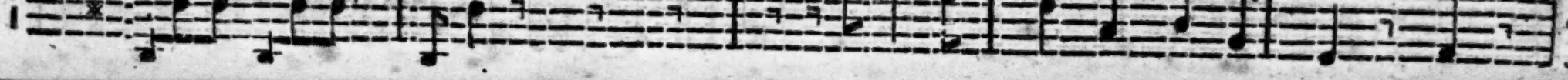
ABOUT three days before his death he expreſſed himſelf in the following pious terms: "Our affairs anſwer our deſires; but I doubt God will puniſh me for the folly of my people, who attribute too much to me, and eſteem me as if I were their God; and he will make them ſhortly know and ſee that I am but a man: I ſubmit to his will, and I know that he will not leave this great enterprize of mine imperfect."

OLD TOWLER.

A FAVOURITE HUNTING SONG, SUNG BY Mr. INCLEDON.


tr.
—— claims the dawn, and ſpangles deck the thorn ; the lowing herds now quit the lawn, the lark ſprings from the corn.
corn.
Dogs, huntsmen round the window throng, fleet
Tow—ler leads the cry. A — riſe, the burden of their ſong, this day a ſtag muſt die ; with a hey ho


chivey, hark forward, hark forward, tan—ti—vy, with a hey ho chivey, hark forward, hark forward, tan-
8
—— ti—vy, hark forward, hark forward, hark forward, hark forward, tan—ti—vy, tan-ti-vy, hark hark
8
The huntſman's hollow is introduced here.
forward, hark forward, tan—ti—vy. A —— riſe the burden of their ſong, this day a flag muſt



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The Cordial takes its merry round,
The laugh and joke prevail,
The Huntſman blows a jovial ſound,
The Dogs ſnuff up the gale:
The Upland winds they ſweep along,
O'er fields through brakes they fly,
The Game is rouzed, too true ſong,
This day a Stag muſt die.
With a Hey-ho, &c.

Poor Stag! the Dogs thy Haunches gore,
The tears run down thy face,
The Huntſman's pleaſure is no more,
His joys were in the chace:
Alike the Sportſman of the town,
The Virgin game in view,
Oh! barbarous men to run them down,
And innocence undoe.
With a Hey-ho, &c.

Affecting Anecdotes reſpecting the Slave Trade. By an Eye-Witneſs.

I HAVE been to-day for ſome time on board a large ſlave ſhip in the river, which had taken in two hundred and fifty ſlaves; the men were chained together in pairs by the hand and foot, the women were kept apart. The young ſlaves appeared cheerful and lively, but the old ones ſhewed themſelves to be much caſt down. At the approach of meal-time they are obliged to ſet up a ſhout, and they are made to clap their hands for exerciſe, immediately before they begin to eat. I was preſent when this was done, and could ſee ſhame and indignation in the countenances of thoſe who were more advanced in years. One woman, who ſpoke a little Engliſh, begged of me to carry her back to Sierra Leone: ſhe ſaid that ſhe was a native of the oppoſite ſhore of the river to Freetown, that her huſband had ſold her in order to pay his debts, and that ſhe had left a child behind her: at the mention of the child ſhe wept.

I was this morning again on board a ſlave-veſſel; there was a woman on deck who had been newly ſold, and ſhe ſeemed to have been ſhedding tears. I aſked her the reaſon of her ſorrow; ſhe pointed to her breaſts, from which the milk was flowing, and intimated that ſhe had been torn from her infant, while it was yet unweaned. The captain alſo informed me that this was the caſe. She was from one of the neareſt towns to us: ſhe ſaid that ſhe had been ſold on account of her being ſaucy to the queen or head woman in it.

In walking through the neighbouring ſlave-yard, I ſaw a man about thirty-five years old in irons: he was a Mahometan, and could read and write Arabic. He was occaſionally noiſy; ſometimes he would ſing a melancholy ſong, then he would utter an earneſt prayer, and then perhaps for a time he would obſerve a dead ſilence. I aſked the reaſon of this ſtrange conduct, and learned that it was in conſequence of his ſtrong feelings on his having been juſt put, for the firſt time, in irons: I believe he had begun to wear them only the day before. As we paſſed he cried aloud to us, and endeavoured to hold up his irons to our view, which he ſtruck with his hand in a very expreſſive manner, the tear ſtarting in his eye. He ſeemed by his manner to be demanding the cauſe of his confinement.

The captain of an Amerian ſlave-ſhip has been telling us that he loſt a very fine ſlave a few days ago *by the ſulks*. The following were his words as nearly as I can recollect.—The man (he ſaid) was a Mahometan, and uncommonly well made, and he looked to me as if he had been ſome perſon of conſequence. When he firſt came on board he was very much caſt down, but on finding that I allowed him to walk at large, he got a little more reconciled to the ſhip. When the number of my ſlaves grew to be ſuch that I could not let them have their liberty any longer, I put this man in irons like the reſt, and upon this his ſpirits ſunk down again to ſuch a degree that he never recovered it. He complained of a pain at his heart, and would not eat. *The uſual means* were tried with him, but it ſeemed all in vain, for he continued to reject food altogether, except when I myſelf ſtood by and made him eat. I offered him ſome of the beſt things of the ſhip; and left no method untried with him, for I had ſet my heart on ſaving him. I am perſuaded he would have brought me three hundred dollars in the Weſt Indies; but nothing would ſucceed. He ſaid from the firſt that he was determined to die, and accordingly ſo he did after lingering for the ſpace of nine days. I aſſure you, gentlemen, that I felt very ſorry on the occaſion, for I dare ſay I loſt three hundred dollars by his death, and to ſuch a man as me that is a very heavy loſs.

Sketches of a Hiſtory of Germany in the Sixteenth Century. From Wraxall's Hiſtory of France.

IT was not till towards the concluſion of the fifteenth, and commencement of the ſixteenth century, that Germany began to emerge from its political obſcurity, and to aſſume a ſhare in the wars,

wars, negotiations, and concerns of Europe. Every thing, at that period, combined to awaken the human mind, to ſtimulate its exertions, and to inflame its ardour. The invention of the art of printing; the introduction of artillery, and gunpowder, into all military operations: the formation of ſtanding armies; the innovations in religion; and the ſtill more ſurprizing revolutions in commerce, in conſequence of the diſcoveries of Columbus and Gama, which transferred the trade of the eaſt, from Egypt and Italy, to Portugal: theſe cauſes, united, and acting with force upon a people, unacquainted, in a great degree, with the arts; produced a fermentation, of which, at this diſtance of time, we can, with difficulty, form any adequate idea. Civil liberty, learning, polite letters, and all the refinements of poliſhed ſociety, began to be underſtood, and to be cultivated. The impediments, conſtructed by tyranny, or produced by anarchy, which had hitherto prevented the free intercourſe of one nation with another, were gradually removed. The rude and martial exerciſes of chivalry, gave place to more gentle recreations. Lances, and coats of mail, became almoſt uſeleſs, after the practice of firearms was eſtabliſhed; and the ſubſtitution of infantry, in the place of cavalry, deprived the nobles of one of their moſt diſtinguiſhed advantages, when engaged in war.

The effect produced by theſe changes on the national manners and character, however great, was, notwithſtanding, neceſſarily ſlow: it was continually retarded by prejudice, and impeded by long eſtabliſhed habits, relinquiſhed with difficulty. Even after the middle of the ſixteenth century, much of the rude originality of the German nation, and of their characteriſtic virtues and defects, ſurvived, and ſtrongly diſcriminated them from every other people. Their probity, frankneſs, and loyalty, were not more univerſally acknowledged, than were their general ruſticity, credulity, and drunkenneſs; but the former ſeem to have been the indelible and genuine qualities of the people, while the latter reſulted, in a great meaſure, from the ſtate of ſociety, and the want of cultivation. The beautiful reply of Stephen, duke of Bavaria, to Galeazzo Viſconti, his brother-in-law, duke of Milan, ſtrikingly depictures the fidelity and honeſty, for which the Germans were renowned. The Italian prince having made an oſtentatious diſplay of his wealth and magnificence; Stephen obſerved, that "he could not boaſt of equal riches: but, that he had not a ſubject in his dominions, on whoſe breaſt he could not ſleep in ſafety." Charles the Fifth, in his public manifeſtos, as well as in his private letters, did not heſitate to aſſign as an unanſwerable reaſon againſt the ſuppoſed machinations of Maurice, elector of Saxony, and the margrave of Brandenburgh, in 1552; that "ſuch was the unimpeached probity and veracity of the German nation, and ſo incapable were they of inſincerity or duplicity: that he could not believe it poſſible for two princes of their origin and extraction, to engage in a ſyſtematical plan of perfidy." Notwithſtanding the almoſt unintermitted diſſenſions, wars, and private animoſities, which deſolated the empire, from the death of Frederic the Second, in 1250, to the abdication of Charles the Fifth, in 1556, we find, in the lapſe of more than three centuries, no inſtance of a conſpiracy among the Germans; and only one of an aſſaſſination; that, committed in the perſon of an emperor, Albert the Firſt, by his nephew.

If theſe eminent virtues were univerſally confeſſed, the intoxication, to which every claſs of men, throughout the empire, were addicted, merited not leſs reprobation. Princes and nobles gratified ſo degrading a propenſity, in an equal degree with the loweſt of their ſubjects. Maximilian the Firſt, who, from having lived among foreigners, during the life, as well as after the deceaſe of Mary of Burgundy, his wife, had embraced their manners, was an exception to the national character; and he repeatedly attempted to reform his countrymen not only by an example of ſobriety, but, by poſitive laws and prohibitions. At the diet of Worms,

Worms, in 1495, it was enjoined, that the electors and princes ſhould ſeverely repreſs and puniſh ſuch irregularities. But, an evil, which held ſo forcibly to general manners, was not to be ſubdued by legal injunctions, nor penalties; and, in 1572, we find new edicts equally ſtrong, and equally ineffectual, for the diſcouragement and ſuppreſſion of this vice, iſſued by the diet of Cologne. In other European countries, the effects of drunkenneſs, rather than the practice itſelf, have been the object of penal ſeverity.

The German ſoldiery in the ſixteenth century began to be eſteemed equal to any European troops, in bravery and ſteady courage. At the battle of Pavia, they acquired a high reputation, by engaging and breaking the flower of the French army. The characteriſtic virtues and vices of their country, were ſtill to be traced in the camp. They were not ſanguinary, nor cruel; they eaſily granted quarter, and rarely ſhed unneceſſary blood: but, on the other hand, they were eager for plunder, ſevere in their exaction of contributions, and too prone to ſet fire to the towns or villages which they captured. It is an indiſputable fact, that during the famous ſack of Rome, in 1527, the Germans evinced far more moderation towards the inhabitants of that unfortunate city, than the Spaniards, or even the Italians, their own countrymen. It ought not, likewiſe, to be forgotten, that a great proportion of the Germans were imbued with the tenets of Luther, while the two other nations were compoſed entirely of zealous catholics. In the campaigns againſt the Turks, the Germans rarely appear to have acquired any renown; but, the cauſes of their ill ſucceſs are obvious. The armies were compoſed of troops, drawn from all the different circles, animated by no common ſentiment of patriotiſm, diſcordant in religion, and hardly united under their reſpective princes, or commanders. The Ottoman ſoldiery were enthuſiaſtically attached to their faith, and to their ſovereigns; who uſually, till the death of Solyman, in 1566, conducted them in perſon, and ſhared their dangers. Circumſtances ſo oppoſite, muſt, neceſſarily, have operated powerfully on the character of the two nations.

After the acceſſion of Maximilian the Firſt, the troops, ſo celebrated in hiſtory under the name of "Landſquenets," began to be known in Europe. They were Germans, and ſoon roſe to a high degree of military eſtimation. That emperor, who had ſtudied the art of war, and who conducted it on principles of tactics, armed them with long lances; divided them into regiments, compoſed of enſigns and ſquads: compelled them to ſubmit to a rigorous diſcipline; and retained them under their ſtandards, after the concluſion of the wars in which he was engaged. They formed an excellent body of infantry, and did ſignal execution. But, beſides thoſe in the employ of Maximilian, vaſt numbers entered into foreign ſervice, particularly that of France. At the battle of Marignan, in 1515, they even encountered and repulſed the Switzers, who had been deemed invincible. On their return to their native country, they became intolerable, from their licentiouſneſs and inſolence. Accuſtomed to ſubſiſt by plunder, unuſed to labour, deſtitute of clothing, pay, or leaders; they committed every ſort of outrage on the peaſants, and were regarded as a ſcourge, by the Germans of that age. Pikes were ſubſtituted in the place of their long lances, under Charles the Fifth, and the facility with which the landſquenets performed their evolutions, gave riſe to the formation of a body of cavalry, compoſed of the ſame ſoldiers, and denominated "reiters." They ſoon attained to an equal celebrity with the infantry, and were generally found in the French armies, on both ſides, during the civil wars. Mortars, culverines, and other engines of artillery were invented by Maximilian the Firſt, and a new military ſyſtem was introduced into the empire.

The introduction of ſtanding armies neceſſarily produced the augmentation and multiplication of taxes throughout Germany. Before the beginning of the ſixteenth century, there were ſcarcely any permanent impoſitions upon

upon the ſubject; and princes ſubſiſted, in a great degree, on their domain, or on contributions levied for particular purpoſes, and granted for a ſhort time. Deſpotiſm was unknown. The ſtates, compoſed of the nobility and great vaſſals, were aſſembled, and their conſent obtained, before any tax could be impoſed. But the power of ſovereigns was gradually augmented, when ſupported by a body of diſciplined troops, and it eventually extinguiſhed the liberties of the people. Chivalry may be ſaid to have expired with the age of Charles the Fifth, though its genius and ſpirit are ſtill frequently to be traced. It ſeems difficult to believe, that at the diet of Worms, in 1495, a French knight, named Claude Barre, challenged the whole German nation, at ſingle combat; and it is ſtill more extraordinary, that the emperor Maximilian himſelf ſhould quit his imperial functions, to engage a ſtranger, as the champion of his countrymen. He entered the liſts on horſeback, fought, and vanquiſhed the Frenchman. Maximilian the Second, in 1566, charmed with the exploits of Tury, a Hungarian, who had diſtinguiſhed himſelf againſt the Turks, armed him a knight, with his own hands; and this is one of the laſt examples of that practice, which we find in modern hiſtory.

There was no appendage of ſtate, at this period, in the palaces of kings, more general and indiſpenſable, than buffoons; and they ſeem to have carried the practice in Germany, to a greater exceſs, than in any other European country. Perhaps, the national phlegm demanded the aid of this factitious mirth. The diet of Augſburg, in 1500, did not conſider the ſubject as beneath their legiſlative attention and regulation. Beſides the buffoons, in regular pay and attendance upon all princes, there were numbers of honorary and titular ones, who drew a precarious ſubſiſtence from their extravagancies and importunity; nor were they limited to the male ſex, as women equally practiſed the vocation. It was not till long after the period of which we are treating, that they fell into diſuſe, as refinement inſenſibly ſubſtituted more rational ſources of hilarity and gaiety.

On Honeſty.

IT is difficult, amongſt the lower claſs of mankind, for a man to preſerve ſtrictly his integrity, when he views on all ſides the riches and ſplendour of thoſe above him. The bleſſings of life are beſtowed on the rich man with profuſion, whilſt the poor man has hardly neceſſaries; and while endeavouring to place himſelf on an equality with thoſe he has been accuſtomed to conſider as ſuperiors, we often find that he pays little regard to the means, whether juſt or unjuſt. But this is not the only reaſon for the prevalence of diſhoneſty. Some men, by their inconſiderate extravagance, are, before they are aware, placed in ſuch circumſtances, that it requires their utmoſt exertions to extricate themſelves; and as theſe men are not of a character to uſe any uncommon endeavours to this end, they will place themſelves in a condition ſtill worſe, by defrauding their neighbour. The natural pride of our minds is hurt to acknowledge any man as a ſuperior: for which reaſon perhaps, we ſometimes ſee men whoſe diſpoſitions are naturally good, led away from their duty, for the purpoſe of ſhining in the company of the young, the inconſiderate, and the extravagant.

It muſt be allowed that honeſty never receives that praiſe which is its due, when we conſider that it is much more difficult to be truly honeſt, than to be what the world calls great: a great man, according to the common acceptation of the term, being nothing more than one, by ſome means, ſome chance, or perhaps by the forfeiture of his honour and character, made more wealthy or powerful than his fellows. And it is certainly much more difficult, and deſerving more praiſe, for one man, by cool reaſon, in the midſt of temptation, to direct every ſtep according to the ſtricteſt rules of honeſty and integrity, than for another to make himſelf rich and powerful! But on men of the latter ſtamp, we every day ſee the higheſt panegyrics; for them wit ſeems to ex-

hauſt all her ſtore, whilſt thoſe of the former are paſſed by unnoticed and neglected.

As riches and power deſerve not the praiſe due to honeſty, neither can the higheſt intellectual endowments be compared with it. The one is a natural giſt, the other is acquired by a ſenſe of duty, and a firmneſs of mind. The moſt ſhining qualifications are in reality nothing, without honeſty. Without this, of what avail are the greateſt abilities? Without this, what is the moſt enlarged capacity? The late Dr. Dodd was a man poſſeſſed of an extraordinary power of mind; yet, for diſhoneſty, the injured laws of his country demanded his life, and he ſuffered in the ſame manner as the meaneſt maleſactor.

To mention honeſty as a virtue, would offend many of the preſent day, who wiſh to be conſidered as above the common claſs; they would tell you, that if it is a virtue, it is ſuited only to the yeoman or ploughman, and much beneath the dignity of a gentleman, who would aſpire to higher virtues. But whatever prejudice may hold out againſt it, or whatever the depravity of manners may ſuggeſt to its derogation, every one muſt feel the neceſſity of following its rules, from the dictates of his conſcience.

If any man would ſeek his own happineſs, this is the only invariable rule whereby he may attain his end; always to act in ſuch a manner as that his conſcience ſhall never reproach him. Our conſcience will ſeverely ſting us for every duty neglected, and every wrong deed we commit, though we at firſt ſuppoſe, that the ſmall diſtance that we have deviated from the right path is but of little importance. Every man then who commits an unjuſt action willingly, and who knows his duty, is not only injuring his neighbour, but is robbing himſelf of his happineſs. Every diſhoneſt man muſt feel this! The temporary advantage he may gain by his diſhoneſty, he would, in the end, willingly part with a thouſand times over, could he but regain his peace of conſcience. But this, when once loſt, is never to be fully regained.

Negligence alone has often been known to have been the cauſe of much diſquiet of mind. To this effect it is obſerved by Dr. Johnſon, that, "we frequently fall into error and folly, not becauſe the true principles of action are not known, but becauſe for a time they are not remembered." Attention, therefore, ought to be paid, that we do not wantonly plunge ourſelves into miſery, merely for the want of conſideration. As it requires little attention, for any one to know when he exceeds the bounds of integrity, the crime is ſo much the greater, to thoſe who run into it inconſiderately. Some bad practices may gain ground without being perceived, but this every one muſt ſee; and as one crime gradually leads on to another, he who defrauds his neighbour without conſideration on the crime he is about to commit, deſerves no more to be excuſed, than he who does it willingly and upon reflection.

Though honeſty is conſidered by many as an inferior virtue, it may be truly affirmed, that nothing diſplays a ſurer proof of a great and noble mind:—Impreſſed with this idea, Mr. Pope exclaims,

"An honeſt man's the nobleſt work of God."

Curious Extracts from Eminent Authors, relative to Laws and Lawyers.

(Concluded from Page 446 of our May Mag.)

THE uſeleſs profuſion of puniſhments, which has never made men better, induces me to inquire whether the puniſhment of death be really juſt or uſeful in a well-governed ſtate. What right have men to cut the throats of their fellow creatures? It is a war of a whole nation againſt a citizen, whoſe deſtruction they conſider as uſeful to the general good.

If the experience of all ages be not ſufficient to ſhew that the puniſhment of death has never prevented determined men from injuring ſociety, let us conſult human nature in proof of the aſſertion.

The terrors of death make ſo light an impreſſion, that it has not force enough to withſtand the forgetfulneſs natural

to mankind, even in the moſt eſſential things; eſpecially when aſſiſted by the paſſions. Violent impreſſions ſurprize us, but their effect is momentary. The execution of a criminal is, to the multitude, a ſpectacle which in ſome excites compaſſion mixed with indignation. There are many who can look upon death with intrepidity and firmneſs; ſome through fanaticiſm, others through vanity; others from a deſperate reſolution of getting rid of their miſery, or ceaſe to live.

Let us for a moment attend to the reaſoning of a robber or aſſaſſin, who is deterred from violating the laws by the gibbet or the wheel. He reaſons thus—"What are theſe laws that I am bound to reſpect, which make ſo great a difference between me and the rich man? He refuſes me the farthing I aſk of him, and excuſes himſelf, by bidding me have recourſe to labour with which he is unacquainted. Who made theſe laws? The rich and the great, who never deigned to viſit the miſerable hut of the poor; who have never ſeen him dividing a piece of mouldy bread amidſt the cries of his famiſhed children, and the tears of his wife. Let us break thoſe ties fatal to the greateſt part of mankind, and uſeful only to a few indolent tyrants. Let us attack injuſtice at its ſource. I will return to my natural ſtate of independence. I ſhall live free and happy on the fruits of my courage and induſtry. A day of pain and repentance may come, but it will be ſhort; and for an hour of grief I ſhall enjoy years of pleaſure and liberty. King of a ſmall number, as determined as myſelf, I will correct the miſtakes of fortune; and I ſhall ſee thoſe tyrants grow pale and trembling at the ſight of him, whom with inſulting pride they would not ſuffer to rank with their dogs and horſes!"

Religion then preſents itſelf to the mind; and, promiſing him almoſt a certainty of eternal happineſs upon the eaſy terms of repentance, contributes greatly to leſſen the horror of the laſt ſcene of the tragedy.

The puniſhment of death is pernicious to ſociety, from the example of barbarity it affords. If the paſſions, or the neceſſity of war, have taught men to ſhed the blood of their fellow-creatures, the laws, which are intended to moderate the ferocity of mankind, ſhould not increaſe it by examples of barbarity, the more horrible as this puniſhment is uſually attended with formal peagantry. Is it not abſurd, that the laws, which deteſt and puniſh homicide, ſhould, in order to prevent murder, publicly commit murder themſelves? What are the natural ſentiments of every perſon concerning the puniſhment of death? We may read them in the contempt and indignation with which every one looks on the executioner; who is, nevertheleſs, an innocent executor of the public will. What, then, is the origin of this contradiction? Why is this ſentiment of mankind indelible? It is, that in a ſecret corner of the mind, in which the original impreſſions of nature are ſtill preſerved, men diſcover a ſentiment which tells them, that their lives are not lawfully in the power of any one, but of that neceſſity only, which, with its iron ſceptre, rules the univerſe.

What muſt men think when they ſee wiſe magiſtrates and grave miniſters of juſtice, with indifference and tranquility, dragging a criminal to death, and while a wretch trembles with agony, expecting the fatal ſtroke, the judge who has condemned him, with the coldeſt inſenſibility, and perhaps with no ſmall gratification from the exertion of his authority, quits his tribunal to enjoy the comforts and pleaſures of life? They will ſay—"Ah! thoſe cruel formalities of juſtice are a cloak to tyranny; they are a ſecret language, a ſolemn veil, intended to conceal the ſword by which we are ſacrificed to the inſatiable idol of deſpotiſm. Murder, which they would repreſent to us as a horrible crime, we ſee practiſed by them without repugnance or remorſe. Let us follow their example. A violent death appeared terrible in their deſcriptions, but we ſee that it is the affair of a moment. It will be ſtill leſs terrible to him, who, not expecting it, eſcapes almoſt all the pain." Such

is the fatal, though abſurd, reaſoning of men, who are diſpoſed to commit crimes.

If it be objected, that almoſt all nations, in all ages, have puniſhed certain crimes with death: I anſwer, that the force of theſe examples vaniſhes, when oppoſed to truth, againſt which preſcription is urged in vain. The hiſtory of mankind is an immenſe ſea of errors, in which a few obſcure truths may here and there be found.

MARQUIS OF BECCARIA.

" In law," 'tis ev'ry lawyer's cry,
" That nothing's *certain!*" — There they lye!
Inur'd to falſhood from their youth,
They grow inveterate to truth:
For, tho' not overſtocked with ſenſe,
Too well they know, there's *ſure expence*,
Paid by their *clients*, ſilly elves;
And *certain* PROFIT—to *themſelves*.

PAUL PASQUIN.

A worthy and pious man having been plundered of much property *according to law*, hearing the *limbs* of the profeſſion, by whoſe advice he had loſt his money, drink their favourite toaſt—" *The glorious uncertainty of the law!*" immediately exclaimed, that he no longer wondered at the ſcripture's denunciation of—"*Wo unto ye lawyers!*" ſince they were ſo vile as to glory *in their ſhame*.

IDEM.

" Paſt twelve o'clock!" the watchman cried,
His brief the ſtudious lawyer plied;
The all-prevailing fee lay nigh,
The earneſt of to-morrow's lye.
Sudden the furious winds ariſe,
The jarring caſement ſhatter'd flies;
The doors admit a hollow ſound,
And rattling from their hinges bound;
When juſtice, in a blaze of light,
Reveal'd her radiant form to ſight.
The wretch with thrilling horror ſhook,
Looſe every joint, and pale his look;
Not having ſeen her in the courts,
Or found her mention'd in reports,
He aſk'd, with fault'ring tongue, her name,
Her errand there, and whence ſhe came.
Sternly the white-rob'd ſhade replied—
A crimſon glow her viſage dyed—
" Canſt thou be doubtful who I am?
Is JUSTICE grown ſo ſtrange a name?
Were not your courts for juſtice rais'd?
'Twas there, of old, my altars blaz'd.
My guardian thee did I elect,
My ſacred temple to protect;
That thou, and all thy venal tribe,
Should ſpurn the goddeſs for the bribe?"
Aloud the ruin'd client cries—
" Juſtice has neither ears, nor eyes!"
In foul alliance with the bar,
'Gainſt me the judge pronounces war;
And rarely iſſues his decree,
But with intent to baffle me."
She paus'd. Her breaſt with fury burn'd.
The trembling lawyer thus return'd—
" I own the charge is juſtly laid,
And weak the excuſe that can be made;
Yet ſearch the ſpacious globe, and ſee
If all mankind are not like me.
The doctor, with important face,
By ſly deſign, miſtakes the caſe;
Preſcribes, and ſpins out the diſeaſe,
To trick the patient of his fees.
The ſoldier, rough with many a ſcar,
And red with ſlaughter, leads the war;
If he a nation's truſt betray,
The foe has offer'd double pay.
When Vice o'er all mankind prevails,
And weighty Int'reſt turns the ſcales,
Muſt I be better than the reſt,
And harbour Juſtice in my breaſt?
On one ſide only take the fee,
Content with Poverty and thee?"
" Thou blind to ſenſe, and vile of mind!"
Th' exaſperated ſhade rejoin'd:
" If Virtue from the world is flown,
Will others faults excuſe thy own?
For ſickly ſouls the prieſt was made;
Phyſicians for the body's aid;
The ſoldier guarded liberty;
Man, woman, and the lawyer, me.

If

If all are faithleſs to their truſt,
They leave not thee the leſs unjuſt.
Henceforth your pleadings I diſclaim,
And bar the ſanction of my name;
Within your courts it ſhall be read,
That Juſtice from the law is fled. !"

Two Remarkable Caſes of Reſuſcitation.
(From the Tranſactions of the Royal Humane Society.)

FIRST CASE

OF A YOUTH STRUCK DEAD BY LIGHTNING, RESTORED TO LIFE BY JOHN MILWARD, ESQ.

"ON Sunday night, July 5, 1778, at half paſt ten, I was called to Peter Lucas, apprentice to Mr. Hicks, of White-Lion-ſtreet.—The youth was brought home on boards *to all appearances dead* from a ſtroke of lightning. Upon examining the body I found it both ſtiff and univerſally cold, the fingers and toes contracted, eyes ſunk, and countenance livid.

"I had his wet clothes immediately removed, and placed him between hot blankets. The aſſiſtants then uſed ſtrong friction over the whole body. I made a large orifice in the baſilic vein, and procured by ſlow degrees twelve ounces of blood. Volatiles were frequently applied to the noſtrils, and rubbed on the temples; Cardiac Medicines were repeatedly attempted to be forced into the mouth, but he was incapable of ſwallowing.—Large veſicatories were applied to the whole ſpine, and to the feet.

"In half an hour, eight ounces more of blood was taken away; and, by the repeated uſe of volatiles, together with univerſal frictions, I perceived, at half paſt eleven, a very ſlight convulſive motion of the diaphragm, which was ſucceeded by a partial warmth and irregular pulſation. Theſe happy and favourable ſigns of returning animation were ſoon followed by a very ſlow interrupted reſpiration;—about twelve he began to be capable of ſwallowing, and, by perſeverance in the proceſs of friction, with the uſe of volatiles, &c. for an hour longer, a regular pulſation enſued, the lungs again performed their office, and the natural heat was diffuſed. About one he ſpoke, though not articulately, and his mental faculties gradually returned.

"In the morning he had conſiderable fever, in great meaſure accounted for by the ſtimulus of the bliſters, and the means employed: but, by the uſe of the antiphlogiſtic febrifuge plan, together with occaſional laxatives, in the courſe of a week he was reſtored to the enjoyment of perfect health.

"REFLECTIONS.

"I. No external injury appeared, except a bruiſe along the right arm, which I preſume he received from the firſt fall.

"II. My patient knew nothing of what had happened but from his companion, who was not in the leaſt affected.

"III. He was walking near Hoxton when ſtruck down by lightning; and before aſſiſtance could be procured *an hour* at leaſt muſt have elapſed, all which time the apparently lifeleſs body was in the thunder ſtorm and a very heavy rain."

"The Rev. SETH THOMPSON obſerves, "That many in the dark ages of ignorance and ſuperſtition, and not a few in theſe our more enlightened days of religion and philoſophy, have looked up to the *warring elements* as viſibly diſplaying the *anger* OF THE DEITY: and on that account they have forborne to give aſſiſtance in ſuch awful ſituations, as they deemed it a preſumptuous attempt to reſtore any life, which GOD himſelf, they thought, with his own right hand, and in the midſt of thoſe terrors, had taken away.

"Perhaps it was the will of PROVIDENCE to give all men, by this ſtriking inſtance, a full conviction, that the apparently-dead human body, even *a long time after death*, may ſtill be capable of RE-ANIMATION.

"PERHAPS to lead them, by that conviction, to make themſelves acquainted with all the proper means of RESTORING LIFE;—*perhaps* to ſhew the neceſſity of putting a ſtop to that pernicious cuſtom of *premature interment*,

ment, which precludes all hope and poſſibility of a recovery.—*Perhaps* for ſome ſuch reaſons as theſe, undoubtedly for good and gracious reaſons, a BEING of infinite mercy deferred his bleſſing on the various means employed for reſtoring life, in the caſe above, till after a long and perſevering application."

SECOND CASE.

THE following inſtance of reſuſcitation proves moſt forcibly that the faculty ſhould never be diſcouraged, in their beneficent exertions and laudable purſuits of reſtoring life, by vulgar prejudices, or the opinions of ſpectators.

"To DR. HAWES.

"SIR,

"ABOUT the beginning of July 1780, croſſing the water of *Eden*, I accidentally ſaw a child in the bottom of the river. I inſtantly diſmounted my horſe, ran into the water, and laid hold of the boy, about ſeventeen months old. I laid him upon the warm ſand and called out for help. A man, with others came inſtantly to my aſſiſtance, and procured blankets, ſalt, ſpirits, &c. I had a female, and, by mere accident, alſo a male cathether in my pocket. The body was laid upon the blankets, with his head a little elevated, and I ſtript off his wet clothes, chuſing to begin to work directly where I was, as the day was exceedingly warm, *rather than run any riſk by delay.—There was not the moſt diſtant appearance of life; every thing about him had the ſtrongeſt marks of mortality.*

"I began with rubbing his left breaſt with ſalt; I next applied a little hartſhorn to his noſe and lips; I then chafed his temples with ſome aqua vitæ; and, finally, I introduced the female catheter into his mouth, and the male one into one noſtril, blowing alternately with the one and the other. I perſevered in rubbing, blowing, and chafing, for a quarter of an hour. *Still there was no appearance of life: every ſpectator ſeemed convinced that my attempts were fruitleſs; and that it was impoſſible for man to do any ſervice. They endeavoured at this time to diſſuade me from making any farther attempts; but I ſilenced their clamours by telling them matters could not be worſe, and I determined to perſevere.*

"I reſolved to open the jugular vein. In the mean time I renewed the friction with ſalt, camphorated ſpirits, &c. and inflated the lungs by means of the catheters; and at length, I thought that I perceived a weak *pulſation at the heart.*—THIS ANIMATED ME IN THE DISCHARGE OF MY DUTY. By perſevering for a minute or two longer, a feeble rattling in the throat was evident, and a weak quivering of the lips; the livid appearance in the countenance began to diſperſe; one of his eyes ſoon half opened; AND LIFE SEEMED WILLING ONCE MORE TO ANIMATE MY PATIENT'S LITTLE FRAME. I again applied volatiles to his noſe and lips; ordering one of the ſpectators to rub his hands and feet with S. V. Camph. By this time he emitted a little curdled milk which he had taken before the accident happened: an alvine paſſage alſo afterwards enſued; and now every thing wore a moſt favourable appearance. I ordered his mother to run home, ſtrip, and go to bed; had the body wrapped in the blankets, and carried him to the houſe. A pair of blankets extraordinary was ordered to be put upon the bed; ſo that *the heat of his mother ſoon warmed his ſyſtem*; he, after ſome time, fell into a profound ſleep and profuſe ſweats.

"It is impoſſible to ſay with certainty, how long he remained in the water. But, if we may judge from the time he left his mother; the diſtance he had walked; the time I found him; and the ſituation he was in; I think he muſt have been at leaſt *ten minutes* under water. It was about *twenty minutes* after I had begun before I was ſenſible of the leaſt preſence of life; and, I ſuppoſe, I had wrought with him about half an hour, or near that period, before I had him perfectly reſtored.

"Thus have I endeavoured to give you a particular account of the diſcovery

very of the body, the appearances, the reſuſcitative proceſs, and the return of animation.—I admire the PROVIDENCE which directed me to the ſpot at ſuch a critical moment.

"JAMES MACAULAY."

Theſe CASES, ſo minutely and circumſtantially related, cannot fail of impreſſing the heart with the moſt exalted ſentiments. They appeal by arguments unanſwered and unanſwerable to the underſtanding of every individual; they reflect a peculiar luſtre upon that art, which, in the hands of able profeſſors, is ſingularly conducive to the welfare and happineſs of ſociety.

Account of General John St. Leger.

THE antient family from which the preſent general John Hayes St. Leger is derived, is of French extraction, and takes its deſcent from Sir Robert Sent Legere, Knt. (as the name was then uſually written), who, in the year 1066, attended William Duke of Normandy in his expedition to England, as appears from the roll of Battle Abbey:—and the family have a tradition, that with his hand he ſupported the duke when he quitted the ſhip to land in Suſſex.—After the battle of Haſtings, Robert St. Legere, having overcome a pagan Dane who inhabited the manor of Ulcomb in Kent, he there fixed his reſidence, where his poſterity flouriſhed for many generations.

Of the time that any of this family ſettled in Ireland we have no preciſe date. But the more immediate founder of the family was ſir Anthony St. Leger, who was born at Ulcomb, was a gentleman of the privy chamber to Henry VIII. and ſent by that monarch into Ireland in 1537 (29th Hen. VIII.), to ſettle and arrange thoſe lands and tenements of the king's upon the marches of the *Engliſh pale*, which were then running into much waſte "without any good inhabiting or manurance."—This he executed with ſuch ſkill and integrity, that on laying the whole of his proceedings before the king, that prince conſtituted him, in 1540, his deputy in Ireland; and by privy ſeal from Weſtminſter, 24th June, directed to ſir William Brereton, L. J. the archbiſhop of Dublin, and Robert Cowly, maſter of the rolls, to get appraiſed, upon ſight thereof, by indifferent perſons, all ſuch things and furniture as were late the lord deputy Gray's, as harneſs, weapons, ordnance, implements of houſehold, plate, bedding, with all others, and all manner of furniture, of what ſort or quality ſoever, the ſaid Leonard Gray left behind him, and deliver them to ſir Anthony St. Leger by inventory, to remain in his cuſtody, and by him to be uſed during the king's pleaſure.

Of his proceedings for the reformation of the country, and the eſtabliſhment of the government, he ſent a full account to the king, who was ſo well pleaſed with it, that in recompence for his good ſervices on the 4th of May, 1542, he beſtowed lands, monaſteries, &c. in Ireland on him to a very conſiderable amount; and on his return to England in 1543, having, as Dowling obſerves, "governed Ireland ſo laudably and peaceably," his majeſty created him a knight companion of the order of the garter, and ſent him back again lord deputy, with fuller powers.

He died in 1559, and was ſucceeded by his eldeſt ſon, ſir Warham St. Leger, who, in the ſecond of Elizabeth, was ſheriff of the county of Kent, honoured with knighthood, and in 1566 appointed chief governor of Munſter, under the lord deputy Sydney, who, in his letter to ſecretary Cecil, dated 17th of April, thus ſpeaks of him: "If ever there be fault found for partiality in ſir Wareham Sent Leger, let it be my faulte as well as his;—he hath already done good ſervice to the great quiete of the countye of Waterforde; doubtleſs he is an honeſt and ſufficient man." Sir Warham loſt his life on the 4th March 1599, gallantly fighting againſt Hugh Maguire, chief lord of Fermanagh, within a mile of the city of Cork. And what was very remarkable, both ſir Warham and Hugh Maguire killed each other at the head of their reſpective troops.

Sir William, his ſon, was a gentleman of great merit in the reigns of James

James and Charles I. greatly eſteemed by both theſe monarchs.

He was ſucceeded by his ſon ſir William, who was knighted in his father's life-time, ſerved in the parliament of 1639 for Kilmallock, commanded a regiment in the war with the Iriſh, and after the ceſſation went, in November 1643, to Briſtol to aſſiſt the king in England, taking over with him colonel Myn, one thouſand foot, and ſome horſe, and did great ſervice in ſtrengthening the garriſon of Glouceſter, but was ſlain in the battle of Newbury, 27th October, 1644.

Sir William dying unmarried, his brother, John St. Leger, of Doneraile, eſq. in the county of Cork, ſucceeded him, who was appointed, 19th March, 1661, captain of a company of foot, and on the firſt of May, 1679, had a patent, granting that the freeholders of Doneraile (for which place he afterwards ſerved) ſhould elect burgeſſes to parliament. He died 31ſt March, 1696, and left iſſue two ſons, beſide daughters; the firſt, Arthur, created viſcount Doneraile, 1703; and John St. Leger, afterwards ſir John, the grand-father of the preſent general.

John St. Leger, after having finiſhed his education at Weſtminſter and the Inns of Court, returned to Ireland and practiſed the law,—was elected a member of parliament for Doneraile, in October 1713, was knighted, and on the 18th of January, 1714, conſtituted one of the barons of the court of Exchequer. Sir John's character, as a judge and a man of wit, is well remembered in Ireland, even to this day. He came into office when not only parties ran very high between whig and tory in that country (or rather Williamites and Jacobites), but when the poor tenantry were much oppreſſed by their landlords, who, the more to increaſe their eſtates, let their lands at rack rents, and exacted thoſe rents with great ſtrictneſs, and ſometimes with the moſt flagrant injuſtice.

Sir John, who had his education in England, and who was likewiſe reckoned a good lawyer, ſet his face againſt this buſineſs, and ſpared neither the man of high family or fortune, when he found him tranſgreſſing the laws of his country.—A conſtant expreſſion of his is often quoted to this day,—"That he did more ſervice to the ſtate by hanging one rogue in ruffles, than twenty common malefactors."

He ſat on the barons Bench twenty-eight years, being firſt appointed in the year 1714, and did not quit it till 1742, when he reſigned on account of his advanced age.

Sir John died on the 14th May 1743, leaving iſſue by his ſecond lady five ſons and three daughters. Of theſe, John, his heir, was born the 10th April, 1726, and on the 23d July, 1754, married Mary, the daughter and heir to colonel Thomas Butler, brother to Humphrey, earl of Laneſborough, and had by her John Hayes St. Leger (the preſent general,) born the 23d of July, 1756.

John poſſeſſed all the wit and pleaſantry of his father the judge, but, following no profeſſion, he lived upon his eſtates in the county of Kildare, which were very conſiderable, and died during the minority of his eldeſt ſon.

John Hayes St. Leger, the preſent general, who, upon the death of his father, was taken under the protection of his grand-mother lady St. Leger, was educated at Weſtminſter ſchool, and having a ſtrong inclination for the army, purchaſed a commiſſion in the guards, and ſoon after was appointed one of the equerries to his royal highneſs the prince of Wales.

The peculiar intimacy with which he was honoured by his royal highneſs, in the very outſet of his eſtabliſhment, is well remembered by the faſhionable world:—The ſimilarity of their ages, their handſome perſons, and manly accompliſhments, attracted the notice of the beau monde.—They were the Alexander and Hepheſtion of the preſent day.—They not only exhibited together in public, but in the royal academy, where their whole length portraits, as painted by the late ſir Joſhua Reynolds, were conſidered as two of the fineſt ſpecimens of the talents of that admirable artiſt.

Floated thus upon a wide ſea of faſhion and expence, in conſtant habits of intimacy with the prince, endowed with

with fine natural and acquired accomplishments, with the rank of colonel (being appointed a captain in the first regiment of guards 25th October 1782), it is no wonder that his expences should break in upon the income of his fortune. He had the wisdom, however, to see it in time, and the manliness of character to set about remedying his mistakes as soon as he felt them. He accordingly retired to Ireland about the year 1785, during the viceroyship of his friend the late duke of Rutland, where he lived for above two years under a scale of retrenchment, but at the same time enjoying all the well-known festivities and splendors of the Rutland administration *.

About this time his uncle colonel St. Leger died, and leaving no issue he bequeathed his nephew all his estates, amounting to above 2000l. a year. The colonel thought it now full time to return to England, thus mended in his fortune and experience; he accordingly arrived there about the beginning of the year 1787, and on the 5th of September the same year, was appointed a lieutenant-colonel in the first regiment of foot guards.

On his arrival the prince renewed his intimacies with him, and soon after appointed him one of the grooms of his bed-chamber. In this situation he continued till his royal highness the duke of York took the command of the British forces on the continent. Colonel St. Leger accompanied him as a colonel in the guards, and soon after was appointed deputy adjutant-general of the British forces on the continent.—He was present at most of the brilliant actions in which the guards were concerned, and in both situations, as colonel and deputy adjutant-general, acquitted himself with great military reputation.

He returned to England with his royal highness the duke of York, and on the 27th February, 1795, was raised to the rank of a major-general of his majesty's forces, a colonel of the 16th regiment of dragoon guards; and on the late establishment of the prince's household, was appointed one of the grooms of the bed-chamber to their royal highnesses the prince and princess of Wales.

General St. Leger is likewise a member in the present parliament for the town of Oakhampton, Devonshire.

NOTE.

* Amongst some transactions of this period which were extremely reprehensible; many persons remember the well known riot at Flattery's on Ormond-quay, in which he was a conspicuous actor. EDITOR.

Anecdotes.

DR. BERKELEY, BISHOP OF CLOYNE.

THIS excellent prelate was blest with a son of wonderful seriousness and solidity of mind, and of a most heavenly disposition, who died in his childhood. Master Berkeley once asked his father, what was the meaning of the words Cherubim and Seraphim, which occur in the holy scripture and the service of the church. The answer returned was, Cherubim is an Hebrew word signifying *knowledge*; Seraphim is another word of the same language, signifying *flame*; from whence it is inferred, that Cherubim are orders of celestial beings excelling in knowledge; the Seraphim celestial likewise, excelling in divine affection. The child replied, "I hope that when I die I shall be one of the Seraphim, for I had rather love God than know all things."

CARDINAL RICHELIEU.

M. le comte de Charost had two brothers, the count of Bethune and the archbishop of Tours. Cardinal Richelieu was one day complaining to him of the conduct of the archbishop. "Does not your eminence know (said the count) that of many brothers the greatest simpleton is always brought up to the church." "Many thanks to you, sir, for the compliment," replied the ecclesiastical prime minister.

The revenues of the cardinal were about 50,000l. a year, and he gave near 7,000l. a year in pensions to men of letters: he expended in that honourable manner the money which his table would have cost him, which he could not pretend to keep, as he was a great valetudinarian. Richelieu gave Desmaretz the sketch of his comedy Les Visionnaires.

A Letter to the "Aſſociation for promoting Religion and Virtue and diſcountenancing Vice." On various Subjects of great National Importance.

LORDS *and* GENTLEMEN,

THE plan of your good inſtitution was ſo rapidly diffuſed and ſo well known,* that his excellency earl CAMDEN, cheerfully became your preſident, and evinced a munificent mind in ſubſcribing largely to your fund. This was really rendering a ſervice to ſociety, and ſeems to be a preſage of his future good adminiſtration; the government that is founded in religion and piety *muſt* be good; that *his* may terminate honorably to himſelf; in peace and advantage to the kingdom, is the wiſh of every true patriot.

Your members are very numerous, and daily increaſing. Perhaps ſome of them never read your plan, or conſidered the great duty they have undertaken; —to guard the riſing generation from vice. The ſubject is animating and awful; and while it impreſſes me with profound reverence for your virtuous and reſpectable aſſociation, it gives me courage and confidence to lay this letter before you. My pen is indeed unequal to the taſk of deſcribing the various happy conſequences of your nobly ſtanding forth, and forming a barrier againſt the torrent of immorality, which you ſaw overſpreading the land. If my addreſſing you ſeems improper;—if my zeal appears too warm;—if my language approaches that of a ſermon;—the dignity of the ſubject demands it. And let me humbly hope you will be indulgent to my errors, when you are informed, that my whole life is devoted to the promotion of this momentous cauſe, for which I am an unwearied advocate.

The reflection is highly pleaſing and the fact unprecedented, that ſo many great and good men have flocked to your ſtandard. The lord primate, biſhops, clergy, judges, generals, lords and commons, barriſters, bankers and merchants appear in your aſſociation, which originated with three members, on the 9th of October, 1792, and at this day, amounts to four hundred and fifty-eight, of which two hundred and fifty-five are clergymen. The founders are greatly to be honoured and reſpected, but they are unknown to me. Their feelings muſt be gratified on ſeeing the quick progreſs of their hopeful plant, which like a fair majeſtic tree, is ſpreading its protecting branches far and near; —cheriſhed by the rich, watered with the tears, and proſpered by the bleſſings of the poor, the miſerable, the ignorant. Gracious GOD! what *rational*, what *ſublime* pleaſure! Surely we may exclaim

"The preſent æra was reſerv'd to prove,
"The rich beneficence of Chriſtian love!"

It is not my *wiſh* or inclination to flatter you; but pardon an humble citizen, if he endeavours, by ſtating ſome *ſimple* facts, to render a ſervice to ſociety; and make your aſſociation, with the nature and intent of it, more generally known.* Earneſtly hoping that good men and magiſtrates will form ſuch aſſociations, in all the cities and great towns in this kingdom. For why ſhould rational men;—heirs to an immortal crown;—enter into idle clubs, and loſe ſeveral hours of the day in drinking and revelling, to the ruin of their morals, their time, their health, and their ſubſtance.

But, lords and gentlemen, conſider the great cauſe in which you have embarked;—conſider your liberal, wholeſome undertaking;—be vigilant, be active; do not grow faint or weary;—let your collective and individual efforts be manfully exerted to diſcourage vice, and be aſſured that it will give you conſolation in that awful moment, when all earthly

N O T E.

* See the reverend dean Graves; and the reverend doctor Burrowes' ſermons, preached before the aſſociation.

N O T E.

* It appears from the liſt affixed to doctor Burrowes' ſermon, that the various important objects of the aſſociation have *not* been duly conſidered; as a number of the members have not ſubſcribed any thing to its ſupport.

earthly things appear vanity of vanities; and the immortal ſoul is ready to take its flight to thoſe manſions, where the wicked ceaſe from troubling, where the pure in heart ſhall ſee GOD. Reputation is a glorious inſtrument to advance our MASTER's ſervice, yet there is a better one;—purity of heart, a ſingle eye, a mind ardently bent on doing all the good we can to our fellow creatures. And how can you better or more eſſentially promote the happineſs of individuals; the welfare of ſociety; the proſperity of your country; than by diſcountenancing vice, and oppoſing it with all your might.*

You have already diſtributed 650 large bibles; and let me congratulate you on the ſucceſs of your wiſe and benevolent ſcheme for widely diſperſing five thouſand more; a treaſure of ſuch ineſtimable value; which in the moſt ſimple and forcible language, points out the road to preſent and future happineſs;—which, without any mixture of error, has ſtood the trial of all ages; —conveying comfort and advice to every condition and ſituation in life; rich and poor, parents and children, huſbands and wives, maſters and ſervants, princes and people. The plan ſimply is,—every ſubſcriber of a guinea receives ſeven large bibles, on paying three ſhillings for each, the poor family which gets one, to pay three ſhillings more. Much has been ſaid in praiſe of the bible, but too much cannot be ſaid to promote the uſe of a book of ſuch immenſe importance to mankind. Permit me now, lords and gentlemen, as your ſubſcription is nearly complete; to recommend one for twenty thouſand large new teſtaments,—for which many perſons will ſubſcribe, who have not ſubſcribed for the bibles.

The lord primate bears a chriſtian character; it muſt give him great pleaſure to recommend this pious work to the biſhops and dignified clergy;—each to ſubſcribe for a number of bibles or teſtaments, to diſtribute in their reſpective dioceſes, and give with their advice and inſcription to the poor pariſhioners; thus conveying the glad tidings of the goſpel to the remoteſt corner of the iſland, and promoting an intercourſe between the clergy and laity. It appears that in ſome parts, the wealthy landlords do not impartially weigh the diſtreſſed ſituation, and complaints of the poor. If it be true that in particular places in the north, the labourer gets but *five* pence daily, the nation is only emerging from barbariſm, but *your* laudable proceedings will greatly civilize it;—eſpecially when aſſiſted by the exemplary conduct of the clergy and gentry. It is a diſtinguiſhed honour to the clergy, that ſo many of them appear in your aſſociation. They will not faint or look back, for they know the prize and the crown, which are ſet before them.

The great number of religious tracts you have diſperſed, (above forty thouſand)—has been attended with very happy effects. Many a rude, but virtuous youth you have ſtrengthened in their duty;—many parents have bleſſed you for taking notice of their children, and putting good advice into their hands;—many ſervants have been inſtructed in the good behaviour becoming their reſpective ſituations;—many a depraved mind have you prevented from committing vicious actions. There is a ſmall edition of Thomas a Kempis, well worthy of your patronage and your printing; the language of it goes immediately to the heart;—a book of ſuch general eſtimation, that it has been tranſlated into fifty-ſeven different languages, and gone through more impreſſions than any other book, the bible excepted. It is impoſſible for any one to know the uſefulneſs of this treatiſe, until he has read it in ſuch a manner as it deſerves.

It is a pleaſing circumſtance, that ſeveral officers of rank have joined your ſtandard; thoſe worthy *men* who promote divine worſhip, experience *them* to be the beſt ſoldiers of their king, who fear the KING of Kings. We have known ſome good little books to be given to ſoldiers, which had ſuch an

NOTE.

* See a valuable little book; written with claſſic elegance, by Iſaac Hawkins Browne, Eſq. a member of the Engliſh parliament, called "Private Worth the Baſis of Public Happineſs."

effect, that many of them formed a religious society, the members of which always proved obedient, and sober; against whom no complaint was ever made. You have well resolved to send books to the soldiers in camp. The man who rides or walks out, with a few good tracts in his pocket, often does good, and gladdens the hearts of the poor people. But pardon me my amiable countrywomen, why should this delightful task be confined to the men? *Your* hearts are fraught with all the finer feelings; you *rejoice* in acts of kindness and goodness to your fellow creatures.

This spirit which you so eminently possess would change the face of nature and give life a new spring. Residing in every bosom, it would convert the desert into a paradise, and make this vale of tears a foretaste of heaven. Lady Fitzwilliam and Miss Hannah More are members of your association, and we have in Dublin, many patterns of female excellence.

The suppression of ballads comes under your immediate notice; they are full of the most indecent ribaldry; they greatly promote drunkenness and debauchery, and do a vast deal of mischief to the lower classes.* They are in a great degree combated and counteracted by your good pamphlets, but this is not sufficient. Make some compensation to the poor men who print them;—who are very few;—by employing them to print some of your own good tracts. Let the lord mayor be applied to for a proclamation, and orders to the constables and peace officers to prohibit all indecent songs and prints from being sold, and to banish the number of idle, drunken ballad singers, who infest the streets; which is done by some country magistrates. Your *mild*, christian spirit disclaims all compulsion, *your* requests are perhaps better obeyed than magisterial mandates. Yes, lords and gentlemen you are indeed, powerful and respectable. Degraded pride and vice will ever shrink at your approach, while humble, neglected virtue is by your means, cherished and exalted; you are *not* afraid of any evil tidings, for GOD *is your hope and your strength*," who will confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, to whose divine influence alone, must be attributed all the success of your infant association, in studying the temporal and eternal welfare of the public.

It is generally known, that the celebrated Hannah More, of Bristol, that pattern of female goodness, has sent over here ten small tracts, written by herself, which are sold at one penny and halfpenny.* This was rendering essential service to society, for they are written on moral and religious subjects, and have already reached many parts of the kingdom; well disposed persons buying them in hundreds, and dispersing them to promote the sacred cause of virtue. They have had a very rapid sale in Dublin; they have also got into the shops within 8 miles of town, and it is hoped will soon abolish those vile songs, which contaminate the minds of children and servants. There is another humane lady on the continent, the countess of Wirzburg;—who, while her husband published an edict, banishing all quacks out of his dominions;—got forty thousand of the CATECHISM OF HEALTH, printed and given to the poor. This valuable little book, written by doctor Faust, in a familiar stile of question and answer, has been published by Byrne in Dublin. Let me earnestly recommend the perusal of it to your members. It will prove highly beneficial to young persons, and ought to be introduced into all the charity schools; as it shews in the most convincing manner, the pernicious effects of spirituous liquors, and that cleanliness,

N O T E.

* See Mary Wiseman's Letter to her Daughter.

* Miss More's Tracts are,

The Shepherd of Salisbury Plain,
The Life of William Baker,
The History of Tom White,
The Two Soldiers,
} 1d. each.

The Punishment of Murder,
Husbandry moralized,
The Apprentice's Monitor,
The Dram Shop,
The Danger of evil Company,
The Horse Race,
} 4 each.

neſs, bathing, temperance, the practice of religion and virtue, are the only means to preſerve health and reputation. Truly, lords and gentlemen, yours is the unſpeakable happineſs to ſee the day, when toleration is chaſing bigotry from the land;—when Proteſtants, Roman Catholics, Diſſenters of every denomination, all nations, all parties cordially unite in promoting the virtuous education of poor children, and advancing that glorious reformation, which, under your enlivening influence, is ſapping the unhealthy root, and cutting off the deformed branches of vice.

With reſpect to ſpiritous liquors, or any decreaſe in the revenue, the miniſter well knows how to make up the public loſs by another tax; and Mr. Grattan, with the members of parliament in your aſſociation, will not relax their vigilance againſt that enemy of mankind, that deadly poiſon, whiſkey. The celebrated Dr. Franklin, who lived on vegetables, and drank water or cyder, arrived at a good old age, and from a poor man, a working printer, came to be ambaſſador from America to the court of France. He publiſhed a half-ſheet to hang up in houſes, ſhewing the wholeſome effects of beer, cyder, and water, and the deleterious effects of ſpiritous liquors, which weaken the body, bringing on a train of complicated diſorders, conſumptions, dropſies, palſies, &c. madneſs and death *. This paper of Dr. Franklin's was ſeen in London; it ſhall be procured if poſſible, and is extremely worthy the attention of your aſſociation, to be publiſhed here, as it is drawn up in the form of a genealogical table.

The Archbiſhop of Dublin, Lord Yelverton, and the Judges have cheerfully given you their aſſiſtance in promoting the due obſervance of the Lord's-day, which has been held of great importance by all good governments; as it increaſes religious and ſober principles in the people, and a reſpect for the laws. No doubt but government will eſtabliſh aſſizes ſermons on Sabbath days. Every criminal tells the croud at the place of his execution, that Sabbath-breaking and drinking were the firſt cauſes of his untimely death. But lords and gentlemen, look at the number of ſhops and windows open every Sunday morn and noon, in College green, and in the moſt public ſtreets, for the ſale of whiſkey, groceries, hair powder, fruit and other articles; and the concourſe of vagrants who aſſemble on that holy day, at the Circus in Eccles-ſtreet. Let all your virtuous members in their reſpective pariſhes, take down in writing the names of the offenders; let them call on the magiſtrates, the miniſters, the churchwardens, to puniſh ſuch ſcandalous breaches of the law of GOD and man; which will doubtleſs produce a very great reformation in this city and the whole kingdom *. Your weight in the political ſcale is conſiderable. Your are *not* afraid of appearing ſingular, or combating wickedneſs and vice, however exalted. Lotteries, which are ſuch a temptation and heavy loſs to a working people; and the Sunday promenade, which increaſes immorality and diſſipation, muſt both fall by means of your perſevering efforts. If hair-dreſſers muſt work on Sunday, let them be limited to an early hour. You are now numerous, and your good example is of the utmoſt conſequence, in redreſſing this grievance, and relieving this body of men, whoſe bread depends on it, and who are ſeen almoſt the entire Sunday running about the ſtreets, attending their cuſtomers.

Your hints on education are founded in humanity and a deep ſenſe of the ſubject. The perfecting ſuch a plan

N O T E.

* Two unfortunate females drank whiſkey one day in the courſe of this month, in a ſhop in Cook-ſtreet, for a wager, and they died immediately.

N O T E.

* The rev. and pious Mr. Fletcher was ſummoned before the *Seigneur Bailif*, at Nyon, in Switzerland, who ſharply reprehended him (noble Bailif indeed! worthy of his office) for preaching againſt Sabbath-breaking, which he ſaid, implied a cenſure of the magiſtrates, as if they neglected their duty. See *Fletcher's Life*, page 120.

would

would produce a mutual interchange of good offices, and that unanimity which ought to ſubſiſt among a race of rational beings, particularly among the profeſſors of our holy religion, which ſo ſtrongly inculcates univerſal benevolence. It is evident, the want of this unanimity, proceeding from a religious education, often produces, and lately produced the moſt dreadful conſequences in this kingdom. Your opening a ſchool, and employing a maſter to teach the poor children of ſoldiers; your giving books to poor children; your viſiting the charity-ſchools, and giving medals to the beſt ſcholars; are among your *beſt* actions; to this point, this eſſential object, all your great exertions muſt tend. Nothing is a greater excitement to them, than the hope of being noticed by their ſuperiors. To uſe the words of an excellent advocate, Mrs. Trimmer, "viſitors are the very life and ſoul of the ſyſtem, the veins by which the blood circulates to the heart, and is daily ſent back to the remoteſt members."* And it is incumbent on you to call on the governors of the ſchools in Dublin, to cauſe them to be viſited oftener, as ſome of them are to my knowledge, much neglected. If a ſtranger may be permitted to expreſs an earneſt wiſh on this head, he hopes the governors of all the ſchools will appoint two well minded pariſhioners to viſit them weekly, and a rapid improvement will be found in their reading, writing, cleanlineſs and general treatment.

The love of man is the beſt criterion of the love of GOD, and charity is the only teſt of piety. The want of it is not among our national ſins, for it is evident from the great contributions ſpeedily raiſed, when public or private calamity ſolicits relief, that pity is a predominant principle in Iriſh hearts. Yet, notwithſtanding the numerous hoſpitals, almſhouſes, &c. in Dublin, the various charity ſchools, proportionably more than in London; notwithſtanding there is an hundred thouſand pounds given here annually, by benevolent perſons, in public and private donations;—yet the reſcuing of poor children from vice is of ſuch vaſt importance to the preſent and future generations, and the good effects of free ſchools are ſo apparent to the public, that they have increaſed ſurprizingly within the laſt ten years. They never *have*, and it is the wiſh of every good man that they never may, want friends and ſupporters.* *You* are happily increaſing them.

"*Your* voice with more than taliſmanic art,
Diffuſes comfort to the parents heart;
The happy children hail your tender care,
And bleſs the hands that pour inſtruction there;
Early they fill the choir, and joy to know
The ſource from whence their various bleſſings flow."

The Marquis Townſhend, who is revered in Ireland, is a friend to the education of poor children; the following anecdote is not wholly inapplicable to the ſubject, as it proves the reward of virtuous induſtry.—The Marquis walking near his houſe, met a carpenter, with a child in his hand, and entering into converſation with him, found him intelligent, and a good father with a number of children, one of whom he uſually took to keep him company at his work; while the reſt were taught to read by their mother, and uſefully employed at home. The Marquis took him into his ſervice and his confidence; he is now one of his lordſhip's agents.

Religious education is the baſis of national proſperity, and produces public and private happineſs. The public appearance and diſcipline of the charity children ſtrongly impreſſes decency

N O T E.

* The writer has been at Delgany church, and he cannot deny himſelf the ſatisfaction of mentioning Mrs. Peter Latouche, who maintains 24 young females, whoſe dreſs is extremely neat and becoming. Their benevolent patroneſs and her viſitors may be often ſeen amuſing themſelves in the demeſne with theſe poor children!

and

N O T E.

* See Mrs. Trimmer's Œconomy of Charity.

and order. In general they are virtuous and honeſt. To convince them that virtue is its own reward, productive of health and happineſs;—that the puniſhment of vice is certain;—that juſtice has leaden feet, ſlow to move; but iron hands, ſtrong to puniſh; is ſtriking at the root and the hydra head of vicious propenſities, and prevents their rapid contagion. So much has been written and ſaid on this ſubject,* it only remains for me to obſerve, that the number of deſtitute children in our ſtreets is very great indeed;—that an extenſive FREE SCHOOL and chapel are greatly wanting in the ſouthern part of Dublin, in St. Peter's and Kevin's pariſh;—for the poor, helpleſs children, whoſe parents have periſhed by this war, or, who from their ſcanty wages, are not able to clothe and educate their young;—that ſix of your members, who are deeply ſenſible of its utility, have met to conſider of a plan for it, which is liberal, but extremely ſimple, and not difficult in the execution;—that if you patronize it, ſucceſs is certain, for

You can deſerve, and then command
ſucceſs;
Can turn the ſteps of our deſerted
youth,
To paths of pleaſantneſs, and ways of
truth.

You will by this patronage reſcue five hundred of them from filth and miſery;—you will eſſentially relieve their parents;—you will diſcountenance vice;—you will promote religion and virtue, and bring down many bleſſings on your aſſociation. †

Sublimer joys your boſoms then will
prove,
Divine benevolence, and chriſtian love.

N O T E S.

* See a letter to the Rev. Walter Blake Kirwan, in the Hibernian Magazine for Nov. 1794.

† An eminently pious clergyman, who founded a Sunday ſchool at Madeley in Shropſhire, began his propoſal as follows: "Our national depravity "turns greatly on theſe two hinges, the "profanation of the Lord's day, and "the neglect of the education of children. Until ſome way is found of ſtopping up theſe two great inlets of "wickedneſs, we muſt expect to ſee "our workhouſes filled with aged parents, forſaken by their prodigal "children; with wives deſerted by "their profligate huſbands, and with "the wretched offſpring of lewd women, and drunken men. Nay, we "may expect to ſee the goals and even "the gallows largely ſtocked,—to the "perpetual reproach of our nation;—"with unhappy wretches, ready to fall "a ſacrifice to the laws of their country."—Another exemplary and good man obſerves, "The want of educati-"on in children, is one of the princi-"pal cauſes of the miſery of families, "cities and nations; ignorance, vice "and miſery being conſtant companions. The hardeſt heart muſt melt at "the melancholy ſight of ſuch a number of children, both male and fe-"male, who live in groſs ignorance "and habitual profanation of the "LORD's day. What crouds fill the "ſtreets and fields, tempting each "other to idleneſs, lewdneſs, and every "ſpecies of wickedneſs? Is it any wonder we ſhould have ſo many undutiful "children, unfaithful apprentices, diſ-"obedient ſervants, untruſty workmen, "diſloyal ſubjects, and bad members "of ſociety? Whence ſo much rapine, "fornication and blaſphemy? Do not "all theſe evils center in ignorance and "contempt of the LORD's day? And "ſhall we do nothing to check theſe "growing evils." This was written fifteen years ſince;—had the author lived to the preſent day, he would ſee a great increaſe in Free Schools, to check theſe growing evils,

Every good member of ſociety, every lover of modeſt, innocent worth, is pleaſed with the neat appearance of a few pariſh children at church, and their good behaviour there.* How great

N O T E S.

* The children of St. Mark's pariſh ſing well, and read with great propriety.

then

then, muſt be the ſatisfaction of their friends and benefactors, to behold them collected together, with healthy, chearful countenances, which is annually done in London. If we have not a church like St. Paul's, to place them in, we have Stephen's-green, and Merrion-ſquare, which cannot be equalled. It is therefore, greatly to be wiſhed that all the poor children in Dublin, would meet in the College-park on every firſt Sunday in Auguſt, or on whatever day is more convenient; and perambulate the above mentioned ſquares. A ſight ſo novel and pleaſing muſt make a deep impreſſion on the public mind; it would be gratifying to the poor children; it would cauſe an emulation among their teachers;—for really the children are neglected, from the want of daily viſitors in their reſpective pariſhes;*—it would, we hope, greatly increaſe their advocates, and friends, who might well exclaim with the poet

——" Our father made them all:
" Are they not HIS by a peculiar right,
" Whoſe eye they fill with tears of holy joy,
" Whoſe heart with praiſe;—and whoſe exalted mind,
" With worthy thoughts of that unwearied love,
" That plann'd, and built, and ſtill upholds a world!"

When the right honourable Mr. Orde was in Ireland; like a good citizen, he gave much of his time to the ſubject, and formed a plan of education,† which it is hoped Mr. Pelham will improve and carry into execution. His coming here a ſecond time is propitious;—it is grateful to himſelf; it is honourable to the country, Mr. Pelham has become a member of your aſſociation; and concentrating as it does, ſo much virtue and active benevolence;—ſo much wiſdom and profound learning;—ſo much influence in the ſtate;—ſo much genius and ability;—if you cannot ſay to the influx of deſolating vice, " Hither ſhalt " thou come, but no further; here ſhall " *thy* proud waves be ſtayed."—Yet you *can* check, and you *have* greatly checked its progreſs. If my information is right, your motto is; " Righteouſneſs exalteth a Nation," and your medal, Faith and Virtue leading Hibernia to the temple of Religion;—let theſe be your pride and your ſtudy, and ſucceſs muſt crown all your endeavours for the public welfare.

Reading the fourteenth page of your HINTS for forming a plan of religious education, has encouraged me, and occaſioned my writing this letter. You have well adviſed " every man to con- " tribute ſomething to this good and " merciful cauſe; and, ſurely, he who " will not in ſuch a cauſe, exert himſelf " as far as he can, is inexcuſably in- " dolent and negligent." As an eſſay may catch the attention of him who flies from a ſermon, let me hope that all your learned members, will exert themſelves on this important, this animating ſubject. And may the Almighty LORD,—our common Father and our all,—who ſees your proceedings, proſper them, and pour the dew of his bleſſing on *you*; that truth and juſtice, religion and piety may be eſtabliſhed amongſt us, to the glory of *his* holy name. I am, Lords and Gentlemen,

Moſt reſpectfully,
Your humble Servant,
F——

P. S. The author is extremely concerned to find, that the diſturbances in the country, have rendered neceſſary, ſome ſlight alterations in this letter. The learned and active members of the aſſociation will kindly correct his errors. He is well aſſured they will go on from ſtrength to ſtrength, in promoting the ſacred and important cauſe they have undertaken, and in proving to all men, that

" *Righteouſneſs exalteth a Nation.*"

N O T E S.

* Each of the ſchools in Limerick has a committee of twelve directors; two of whom in rotation, viſit every day, and make remarks in writing; they take pleaſure in the good office, and the children are collected together at every charity ſermon.

† Education has of late years employed much of the attention of the Iriſh miniſtry, and it is probable they will ſoon be convinced that the beſt method of promoting it, is to eſtabliſh parochial free ſchools throughout the kingdom.

The Trial of the Reverend William Jackſon, at the Bar of the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, on an Indictment for High Treaſon, before Lord Chief Juſtice the Earl of Clonmell, Juſtice Downes, and Juſtice Chamberlain, April 23, 1795.

(Continued from our laſt.)

PRISONER'S DEFENCE.

MR. CURRAN, after ſome few prefatory remarks by way of addreſs to the court and jury, went on as follows:

Gentlemen, you are empannelled to try a charge.—It conſiſts of two offences particularly deſcribed in the indictment. The firſt queſtion is, what is the allegation. In the firſt branch, the priſoner is indicted upon a ſtatute, which inflicts the pains and penalties of high treaſon upon any man, who ſhall compaſs or imagine the king's death. The nature of the offence, if you required any comment on it, has been learnedly, and I muſt add, candidly commented upon by Mr. *Attorney General* in ſtating the caſe. The ſecond part is, that the priſoner did adhere to the king's enemies. By the law of this country, there are particular rules, applicable to caſes of proſecutions for high treaſon, contradiſtinguiſhed from all the other branches of the criminal law. The nature of the offence called for this peculiarity of regulation. There is no ſpecies of charge to which innocent men may more eaſily be made victims, than that of offences againſt the ſtate, and therefore it was neceſſary to give an additional protection to the ſubject. There is an honeſt impulſe in the natural and laudable loyalty of every man, that warms his paſſions ſtrongly againſt the perſon who endeavours to diſturb the public quiet and ſecurity; it was neceſſary therefore to guard the ſubject againſt the moſt dangerous of all abuſes, the abuſe of a virtue, by extraordinary vigilance. There was another reaſon:--there is no charge which is ſo vague and indefinite, and yet would be more likely to ſucceed, than charging a man as an enemy to the ſtate. There is no caſe in which the venality of a baſe informer, could have greater expectation of a baſe reward. Therefore, gentlemen, it was neceſſary to guard perſons accuſed from the over haſty virtue of a jury on the one hand, and on the other, from being made the ſacrifices of the baſe and rank proſtitution of a depraved informer. How has the law done this? --By pointing out in terms, theſe rules and orders that ſhall guide the court, and bind the jury in the verdict they ſhall give. The man ſhall be a traitor, if he commits the crime, but it muſt be a crime of which he ſhould be proveably attaint, by overt acts. And in order that there be an opportunity of inveſtigation and defence, the features of the overt acts ſhould be ſtated of public record in the very body of the indictment. Juſtly do I hear it obſerved, that there cannot be deviſed a fairer mode of accuſation and trial, than this is. Gentlemen, I have ſtated to you, how the foundation of it ſtands in both countries, touching the mode of accuſation and trial. I have to add to you, that in Great Britain it has been found neceſſary ſtill further to encreaſe the ſanction of the jury, and the ſafety of the priſoner, by an expreſs ſtatute in king *William*'s time. By that law it is now ſettled in that great country, that no man ſhall be indicted or convicted, except upon the evidence of two witneſſes, and it deſcribes what ſort of evidence that ſhall be, either two witneſſes ſwearing directly to the ſame overt act laid in the indictment; or two witneſſes, one ſwearing to one overt act, and the other to another overt act of the ſame ſpecies of treaſon. So that in that country, no man can be found guilty, except upon the evidence of two diſtinct credible witneſſes, credible in their teſtimony, diſtinct in their perſons, and concurring in the evidence of acts, of one and the ſame claſs of treaſon; for it muſt be to the ſame identical treaſon, ſworn to by both witneſſes; or one witneſs depoſing to one act of treaſon, and the other to another act of the ſame claſs of treaſon; that is the ſettled law of the neighbouring kingdom, and I ſtate it to you emphatically to be the *ſettled* law; becauſe far am I from thinking, that we have not the bleſſing of living under the ſame ſanction of law, far am I from imagining that the breath which cannot even taint the character of a man in *England*, ſhall here blow him from the earth--that the proof, which in *England* would not wound the man, ſhall here deprive him of his life--that though the people in *England* would laugh at the accuſation, yet here it ſhall cauſe the accuſed to periſh under it. ——Sure I am that in a country where ſo few inſtances of a foul accuſation of this ſort have occurred, the judges of the court will need little argument to give effect to every thing urged to ſhew, that the law is the ſame in *Ireland* as in *England*.

Lord CLONMELL. Do you mean to argue that the ſtatute of *William* is in force in *Ireland*.

Mr. CURRAN. No, my lord; not that the ſtatute of *William* is in force—but I mean to argue that the neceſſity of two witneſſes in the caſe of treaſon is as ſtrong here as in *England*.——It is the opinion of *lord* COKE, founded upon a number of authorities; the opinion of *lord* COKE referring to a judicial confirmation of what he ſays;--the opinion of *lord* COKE controverted, if it can be ſaid to be controverted by the modeſt and diffident *diſſent* of ſir *Michael Foſter*, and controverted (though it be not adding much to the character of ſir *Michael Foſter* to ſay it is controverted) by Mr. *Serjeant Hawkins*.--It is laid down by *lord* COKE, that he conceives it to be the eſtabliſhed law, that two witneſſes are neceſſary to convict: 3 *Inſt.* 26. "It ſeemeth that by the ancient common law, one accuſer or witneſs was not ſufficient to convict any perſon of high treaſon--And that two witneſſes be required, appeareth by our books, and I remember no authority in our books to the contrary."——I know of no judicial determination in our books to the contrary of what *lord* COKE here ſtates:--the common law is grounded upon the principles of reaſon. I conſider the ſtatutes of *Edw.* 6. and *William* 3. as ſtatutes which had become neceſſary from the abuſes occaſioned

by a departure from the common law. After the ſtatute of *Edw.* 6. expreſſly declaring the neceſſity of two witneſſes, the courts had fallen into, perhaps a well intentioned departure from the meaning of the ſtatute of *Edw.* 6. ſo far that the place of two witneſſes was ſupplied in evidence by any thing that the court thought a material additional circumſtance in the caſe; and to the time of *William* 3. ſuch a departure had prevailed, and this was thought ſufficient to diſcharge every thing reſpecting the obligations of the ſtatute. It became neceſſary therefore to enact, and by that enaction to do away the abuſe of the principle of the common law, by expreſſly declaring that no man ſhould be indicted or convicted except by two witneſſes to one overt act, or one witneſs to one act, and a ſecond to another act of high treaſon of the ſame ſpecies. And there ſeems to me to be a ſound diſtinction between the caſe of high treaſon, and of any other crime. It is the only crime which every ſubject is ſworn againſt committing:--It is the only crime which any ſubject is ſworn to abſtain from. In every other caſe the ſubject is left to the fear of puniſhment which he may feel, or to the dictates of his conſcience to guard himſelf againſt tranſgreſſing the law; but treaſon is a breach of his oath of allegiance, and is ſo far like the caſe of perjury: and therefore in the caſe of treaſon, no man ſhould be convicted by the teſtimony of a ſingle witneſs, becauſe it amounts to no more than oath againſt oath:—So that it is only reaſonable there ſhould be another to turn the ſcale; and therefore it is that I conceive *Lord Coke* well warranted in laying down this rule, a rule deduced from general juſtice, and even from the law of God himſelf. Gentlemen, what I am now ſtating, I offer to the court as matter of law.

But what were theſe witneſſes?—Witneſſes in all caſes beyond exception, in their perſonal circumſtances, and in their perſonal credit. Therefore it is the law that no man ſhall be found guilty of any offence that is not legally proved upon him by the ſworn teſtimony of credible witneſſes. Gentlemen, I have ſubmitted my humble ideas of the law—I have ſtated the charge which the priſoner was called upon to anſwer:—Let me now ſtate the overt acts, which in this particular caſe are neceſſary to be proved. The firſt is, that the priſoner did traitorouſly come to, and land in *Ireland*, to procure information concerning the ſubjects of *Ireland*, and to ſend that information to the perſons exerciſing the government in *France* to aid them in carrying on the war againſt the king. I do not recollect, that *Cockayne* ſaid one ſingle word of the priſoner's coming here for ſuch purpoſe. The ſecond overt act is, that the priſoner did traitorouſly intend to raiſe and levy war, and incite perſons to invade *Ireland* with arms and men; that he did incite *Theobald Wolfe Tone* to go beyond ſeas to incite *France* to invade this kingdom; that he did endeavour to procure perſons to go to *France*; and that he agreed with other perſons, that they ſhould be ſent to *France* for the ſame purpoſe. Having ſtated theſe overt acts which are laid in the indictment, you will be pleaſed to recollect the evidence given by *Cockayne*. *Cockayne* did not ſay that the priſoner came over here for any ſuch purpoſe as the overt act attributes to him; then, as to the overt act, of endeavouring to procure perſons to go to *France* for the purpoſe of giving information to the enemy; the witneſs ſaid he met Mr. *M'Nally*; he had known him in *England*; *Jackſon* was a clergyman; he had known him alſo. *Cockayne* had profeſſional buſineſs with Mr. *M'Nally*. Mr. *M'Nally* paid them a courteſy which any decent perſon would have been entitled to. They dined at his houſe, and met three or four perſons there; they talked of the politics of *Ireland*; of the diſſatisfaction of the people; but not a ſyllable of what is ſtated in the indictment; not one word of any conſpiracy; *Cockayne* did not pretend to be able to give any account of any ſpecific converſation; he went to Newgate; *Rowan* was then in confinement; he ſometimes went by himſelf; ſometimes met *Tone*, ſometimes *Jackſon*; he gave you an account of encouragement; what was it? Was there any thing to ſupport this indictment? Let me remind you that you are to found your verdict on what the witneſs ſays and you believe, and not on what learned counſel may be inſtructed to ſtate. Then what does the witneſs ſay, He admits he did not hear *all* the converſation. The crying injuſtice muſt ſtrike you, of making a man anſwerable for a part of a converſation, where the witneſs did not hear it all; but take it as he has ſtated it? unqualified and unconſtrued: how high was he wrought up by it? He heard talk of ſomebody to go to *France*; he was to carry papers; he heard an expreſſion of inſtructions to the *French*; What *French*? What inſtructions? It might be to *French* manufacturers; it might be to *French* traitors; it might be to the *French* king; it might be to the *French* convention. Do I mean to ſay that there was nothing by which a credulous or reaſonable man might not have his ſuſpicion raiſed, or that there was nothing in three or four men huddling themſelves together in Newgate and talking of an invaſion? No, but my reaſoning is this—That your verdict is to be founded on evidence of poſitive guilt eſtabliſhed at the hazard of the perſonal puniſhment of the witneſs, you are not to pick up the conjectures either of his malignity or credulity. I ſay that this man ſtands in defiance of your verdict, becauſe it will be effected by nothing but that irreſiſtible evidence on which alone it ought to be founded. But what was the fact which *Tone* was to do or any other perſon? It was an illegal one. By a late act, an *Engliſh* ſubject going to *France* is liable to ſix months impriſonment. By a clauſe in the ſame ſtatute the crime of ſolliciting a perſon to go is alſo puniſhable. The encouraging any perſon to go to that country was therefore expoſing him to danger, but whether it was a motive of trade, or ſmuggling, or idle adventure is not the queſtion for you. It is whether the intention was to convey an incitement to the *French* to make a deſcent on this kingdom, and endeavour to ſubvert the conſtitution of it. You have a ſimple queſtion before you—has even the proſecutor ſworn that he endeavoured to do ſo?—I think not. The next overt act charged is, that he did compoſe and write a letter in order

be ſent to *William Stone*, in which he traitorouſly deſired *Stone* to diſcloſe to certain perſons in *France* the ſcheme and intention of *Jackſon*, to ſend a perſon to inform them of the ſtate of *Ireland*, for the purpoſe of giving ſupport and effect to an hoſtile invaſion of this country. You have heard theſe letters read. You muſt of neceſſity look on them in one or two important and diſtinct points of view. The firſt perhaps that will naturally ſtrike you is, what are theſe letters?—Do they ſuſtain the allegations of the overt act? Are they letters requiring *Stone* to inform the convention, of this country being in ſuch a ſtate as to encourage an invaſion? Does that paper ſupport this allegation? God help us! gentlemen of the jury!—I know not in what ſtate the property or life of any man will be if they are always to be at the mercy, and to depend on the poſſibility of his explaining either the real or pretended circumſtances on which he correſponds with perſons abroad. The letters are written apparently upon mercantile ſubjects—he talks of manufactures, of a firm, of prices changed, of different families, of differences among them, of overtures to be accepted of, of diſputes likely to be ſettled by means of common mediation:—What is the evidence on which you can be ſupported in ſaying that manufactures mean treaſon—that *Nicholas* means the war miniſter of *France*—the ſiſter-in-law *Ireland*—"the firm has been changed," means *Danton* has been guillotined, but that makes no alteration in the ſtate of the houſe, meaning the circumſtances of the revolution—that the change of prices and manufactures means any thing elſe neceſſary to give conſiſtency to the charge of treaſon. Give me leave to ſay that if this ludicrous and barbarous conſequence would follow from a rule of this ſort—the idleſt letter might be ſtrained to any purpoſe. The ſimplicity of our law is, that a man's guilt ſhould be proved by the evidence of witneſſes on their oaths, which ſhall not be ſupplied by fancy, nor elicited by the ingenuity of any perſon making ſuggeſtions to the wretched credulity of a jury that ſhould be weak enough to adopt them. I come now to this. A letter produced imports on the face of it to be a letter of buſineſs, concerning manufactures—another concerning family differences. In which way are they to be underſtood? I ſay with confidence, better it ſhould be to let twenty men, that might have a criminal purpoſe in writing letters of this kind, eſcape, than fall into the dreadful alternative of making one man a victim to a charge of this kind not ſupported by ſuch proof as to bring conviction on the mind of a rational jury.

I do not think it neceſſary to ſtate to you minutely, the reſt of theſe allegations of the overt acts. The charge againſt the priſoner is ſupported, and this is perhaps the cleareſt way of calling your attention to the evidence, either by the poſitive evidence of *Cockayne* as to theſe facts, or by the written evidence which ſtands alſo on his teſtimony alone. Touching actual conſpiracy he ſaid nothing: ſomebody was to go to *France*—he knew not for what—he had an idea on his mind for what it was—but never from any communication with *Jackſon*. There have been other letters read in evidence. Two of them contained duplicates of a ſort of repreſentation of the ſuppoſed ſtate of *Ireland*. *Cockayne* ſays that he got the packet from *Jackſon*, that he himſelf wrote the directions; one, addreſſed to *Amſterdam*, the other to *Hamburgh*. They were read, and they contain aſſertions, whether true or falſe I do not think material, of the ſtate of this country. If material at all, material only in their falſehood. The public are ſatisfied that theſe allegations are falſe.—It is known to every man in this country, and muſt be known with great ſatisfaction by every honeſt man, that it is not in that ſtate that could induce any but the moſt adventurous and wicked folly to try an experiment upon it. It is unneceſſary for me to comment on the opinions contained in that paper; there is a matter more material, and calling more loudly for your attention. It is ſtated to be written with the purpoſe of inviting the perſons governing in *France* to try a deſcent upon *Ireland*. This paper is evidence to ſupport that charge; you have heard it read.—On what public ſubject have you ever heard ſix men ſpeak and all to agree? Might not a ſtranger, in a fit of deſpondency imagine that an invaſion might have a fatal effect on this country? It is not impoſſible but if ten men were to make a landing, ſome miſchief might happen. Then again, what do I mean to argue? Is it that this letter bears no marks of the deſign imputed to it? No ſuch thing. It is a letter that the moſt innocent man might write, but it is alſo ſuch an one as a guilty man might write, but unleſs there was clear evidence of his guilt, he would be entitled to your verdict of acquittal. Though it was not expreſsly avowed, yet I cannot help thinking that it was meant to lay ſome little emphaſis on certain names which I have met with in the news-papers—I am ſure I have met the name of *Laignelot* in the debates of the convention—I have met the name of *Horne Tooke* and *Stone* in the Engliſh papers. I have read that *Horne Tooke* was tried for high treaſon and acquitted. That *Stone* made his eſcape into *Switzerland*. I believe it is ſaid that there is a perſon of that name in confinement in *England* at preſent. But let me tell you, you are not to draw any inferences from circumſtances of this kind againſt the priſoner, let me tell you it is the guilt of the man and not the ſound of names by which his fate is to be decided.

Other papers have been read. One ſeems to contain ſome form of addreſſes. A letter ſaid to come from *Stone* has been read to you. The letter to *Beresford* ſaid to be written by *Jackſon* has alſo been read to you. I have ſtated the material parts of the evidence. I have endeavoured to ſubmit my poor idea of the rule by which you ought to be guided. I ſee only one remaining topic to trouble you upon; it appears to me to be a topic of the utmoſt importance. And, gentlemen, it is this. Who is the man that has been examined to ſupport this charge; one witneſs. I beſeech you to have that engraven on your minds. The charge in all its parts ſtands only on the evidence of *Cockayne*; there is no other evidence of any converſation, there is not a material letter read in this caſe that does not reſt upon *Cockayne*'s evidence, and that I

am warranted in this aſſertion you will ſee to a demonſtration when I remind the court that he was the only witneſs as I recollect called to prove the hand-writing of *Jackſon*. On his teſtimony alone muſt depend the fact of their being his hand-writing, of the inuendoes imputed to them or the purpoſe with which they were ſent.—

Gentlemen, I am ſcarcely juſtified in having treſpaſſed ſo long on your patience.—It is a narrow caſe.—It is a caſe of a man charged with the higheſt and moſt penal offence known by our law, and charged by one witneſs only. And let me aſk, who that witneſs is? a man ſtating that he comes from another country, armed with a pardon for treaſons committed in *Ireland*, but not in *England* whence he comes. What! were you never on a jury before? Did you ever hear of a man forfeiting his life on the unſupported evidence of a ſingle witneſs, and he an accomplice by his own confeſſion. What! his character made the ſubject of teſtimony and ſupport! take his own vile evidence for his character. He was the foul traitor of his own client. What do you think now of his character. He was a ſpy upon his friend. He was the man that yielded to the tie of three oaths of allegiance, to watch the ſteps of his client for the bribe of government, with a pardon for the treaſons he might commit; and he had impreſſed on his mind the conviction that he was liable to be executed as a traitor.—Was he aware of his crime,—his pardon ſpeaks it.—Was he aware of the turpitude of his character,—he came with the cure,—he brought his witneſs in his pocket.—To what? To do away an offence which he did not venture to deny; that he had incautiouſly ſworn that which was falſe in fact, though the jury did not chuſe to give it the name of wilful and corrupt perjury. Gracious God!—Is it then on the evidence of a man of this kind, with his pardon in his pocket, and his bribe—not yet in his pocket—that you can venture to convict the priſoner. He was to be taken care of.—How ſo? *Jackſon* owed him a debt—"I was to do the honourable buſineſs of a ſpy and informer, and to be paid for it in the common way—it was common *agreeable* work—treaſon and conſpiracy—I was to be paid for it by the ſheet."—Do you find men doing theſe things in common life?—I have now ſtated the circumſtances by which, in my opinion, the credit of *Cockayne* ought to be reduced to nothing in your eyes. But I do not reſt here.—Papers were found in the chamber of Mr. *Jackſon*—the door was open, and by the bye, that careleſſneſs was not evidence of any conſcious guilt—the papers were ſeized—that there were ſome belonging to *Jackſon* is clear, becauſe he expreſſed an anxiety about ſome that are confeſſed not to have any relation to the ſubject of this day's trial. I aſked *Cockayne* if he had any papers in *Jackſon*'s room the night before he was arreſted—he ſaid not. Gentlemen, the only witneſs I ſhall call, will be one to ſhew you that he has in that ſworn falſely. And let me make one obſervation to you, the ſtrength and good ſenſe of which has been repeated an hundred times, and therefore reſts on better authority than mine. Where a witneſs ſwears glibly to a number of circumſtances, where it is impoſſible to produce contradictory proof, and is found to fail in one, it ſhall overthrow all the others. And ſee how ſtrongly the obſervation applies here—he ſwore to a converſation with *Jackſon* as to what he ſaid and did, well knowing that *Jackſon* could not be a witneſs to diſprove that, unleſs the good ſenſe of the jury ſhould ſave his life, and enable him in his turn to become a proſecutor for the perjury. If on a point of this kind this man ſhall be found to have forſworn himſelf, it cannot occaſion any other ſentiment but this, that if you have felt yourſelves diſpoſed to give any thing like credit to his evidence where he has ſworn to facts which he muſt have known, it is the keyſtone of the arch in his teſtimony, and if you can pluck it from its place, the remainder of the pile will fall in ruins about his head. I will produce that witneſs—but before I ſit down, permit me, gentlemen of the jury, to remind you, that if every word which *Cockayne* has here ſworn were ſworn in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, the judges would immediately have ſaid—there is not any thing for the jury to decide upon; the evidence of incitement reſts on him alone, there is no ſecond witneſs; ſo does the tranſaction of the letters; for *De Joncourt*'s teſtimony could not have ſatisfied the ſtatute; it was not evidence to the ſame overt act as affecting *Jackſon* perſonally, nor was it evidence of any diſtinct overt act, it was merely that ſpecies of evidence, the abuſe of which had been the cauſe of introducing the ſtatute of William; a mere collateral concomitant evidence. The overt act was writing and putting into the poſt-office, that was ſworn to by *Cockayne*, and if he deſerved credit, would go ſo far as to prove the fact by one witneſs. See what the idea of the ſtatute is; it is that it muſt be an overt act brought home to the priſoner by each of the two witneſſes ſwearing to it. If *De Joncourt*'s evidence ſtood ſingle, it could not have brought any thing home to *Jackſon*. *Cockayne* ſwore the ſuperſcription was his writing; he put the letters into the office. *De Joncourt* ſaid nothing but that he found in the office a letter which he produced, and which *Cockayne* ſaid was the one he had put into it. This obſervation appears to collect additional ſtrength from this circumſtance. Why did they not produce *Tone*? It is ſaid they could not. I ſay they could. It was as eaſy to pardon him as to pardon *Cockayne*. But whether he was guilty or not is no objection. Shall it be ſaid that the argument turns about and affects *Jackſon* as much as it does the proſecutor? I think certainly not. *Jackſon*, I believe, it has appeared in the courſe of the evidence and is matter of judicial knowledge to the court, has lain in priſon for twelve months paſt, from the moment of his arreſt to the moment of his trial. If he is conſcious that the charge is falſe, it is impoſſible for him to prove that falſehood; he was ſo circumſtanced as that he could not procure the attendance of witneſſes; a ſtranger in the country, he could not tell whether ſome of the perſons named were in exiſtence or not. I have

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before apologized to you for treſpaſſing upon your patience; and I have again treſpaſſed—let me not repeat it. I ſhall only take the liberty of reminding you, that if you have any doubt, in a criminal caſe doubt ſhould be acquittal, that you are trying a caſe which if tried in *England* would preclude the poſſibility of finding a verdict of condemnation. It is for you to put it into the power of mankind to ſay, that that which ſhould paſs harmleſſly over the head of a man in *Great Britain* ſhall blaſt him here;—whether life is more valuable in that country than in this, or whether a verdict may more eaſily be obtained here in a caſe tending to eſtabliſh pains and penalties of this ſevere nature.

[*William Humphrys* was then called ſeveral times for the priſoner, but did not attend.]

Mr. Ponſonby followed Mr. Curran, but without adducing any material matter more favourable to the priſoner than was already advanced by Mr. Curran.

Mr. Prime Serjeant, *in reply.*

My lords, and gentlemen of the jury. I do not know that I ever in my life roſe with more anxiety to diſcharge that duty which I owe to the public—an anxiety leſt I ſhould leave any thing undone, which that duty demanded, and an anxiety, leſt in the diſcharge of that duty I ſhould tranſgreſs thoſe limits which the humanity and conſcience of an advocate preſcribe to him, when he ſpeaks in a caſe, where the life of a party is at ſtake. Therefore I conjure you, gentlemen, to diſcharge your minds from every thing you may have heard before this day, upon the ſubject of the trial; from every impreſſion, which the mention of ſuch a crime may have occaſioned, and that you will liſten to the court, who are bound to declare the law as you are to decide the fact, and take from their opinion what the law is. I have heard this ſubject treated for two hours paſt as if this trial were in *Great Britain*, and that you were called upon, not to decide the caſe upon law exiſting in this country where the trial is had, but as if it were had in the ſiſter kingdom. To borrow an expreſſion from the witneſs, I ſhould feel this the ſevereſt day I ever experienced, if that were to be the caſe: or that I could bring myſelf to ſuſpect that ſuch language would be uſed, becauſe I ſhould be controled by thoſe having power ſo to do. There is nothing clearer, than that, by the law of *Ireland*, one witneſs believed is ſufficient to convict, and I conjure your lordſhips with the utmoſt earneſtneſs, if I am wrong in the law, that you will correct me. It will become my duty to ſtate the evidence, and, under the direction of the court, thoſe facts, upon which you, gentlemen, are to form your judgment. The priſoner ſtands indicted for two diſtinct ſpecies of high treaſon; firſt, for compaſſing and imagining the death of the king: next, for adhering to the king's enemies; and that I may not, by any poſſibility, be guilty of miſleading your judgments, I ſhall refer in the courſe of the obſervations I ſhall make, to that which is acknowledged to be the firſt authority. The caſes of compaſſing the death of the king, or adhering to his enemies, are the only inſtances in the law, where the will and intention, proſecuted by an act, whether ſucceſsful or not, are equivalent to the deed. The moment the wicked intention of compaſſing the death of the king, or adhering to his enemies is followed by an act, which you ſhall believe to have been in proſecution of thoſe ſchemes, the guilt is complete: the meaſure of the iniquity of the party is full. Wherefore for the advantage of the priſoner, for the charge is ſtrong againſt him, it is neceſſary that the indictment upon which he was arraigned, ſhould ſtate all thoſe ſpecific facts from which the intention is to be drawn; for, as an overt act of that intention, no evidence can be given, that is not ſtated ſpecifically by the indictment; and no evidence can be given that is not evidence of the act laid. You will ſee, gentlemen, the advantage which the priſoner derives from this; before he is put to plead, he is apprized of every thing alledged againſt him; directly the contrary of that, which occurs in any other criminal proſecution. The uſe I make of that is, that you may ſee whether there has been any uſe made by the priſoner of the notice which he had of the charge brought againſt him.

Having thus ſtated what I conceive to be the law with the utmoſt ſcrupulouſneſs, let me ſtate the overt acts, and ſee whether you are ſatisfied upon them. The ſingle queſtion for you gentlemen, is, whether the facts alledged were done by the priſoner? and 2dly, if done, whether they relate to the charge brought againſt him. I ſhould be much better pleaſed, I declare moſt ſolemnly, that I did not think there was evidence to ſupport any of the overt acts laid in this indictment, and that I am ſorry to ſay, there is evidence for your conſideration upon every one of them. You, gentlemen, will weigh it with every poſſible attention, the life of a fellow creature being at ſtake. Mr. *Cockayne* is the principal, but not the only witneſs in ſupport of the overt acts. Nothing can make ſo ſtrong an impreſſion upon the mind of a jury as the manner, the air, and temper with which teſtimony is given. The counſel for the priſoner endeavoured to take advantage of that diſtreſs under which the witneſs laboured, as if he had been prevailed upon to interfere for the purpoſe of taking away the life of the priſoner at the bar. The witneſs ſaid, that this day he felt as the moſt ſevere he had ever experienced—that his mind had been ſhaken for ſome time paſt, and you, gentlemen, ſaw the attempt which was made to repreſent this evidence as the effect of intimidation and power. But no ſuch thing appeared. He was threatened with confinement; that was, for not ſigning his examination after he had made it.—He told you, he was acquitted upon the charge of perjury.—This is further ſupported by evidence. He declined to make any objections in point of law, and he was queſtioned as to the converſation with *Nailor*, who is not produced to contradict what the witneſs ſaid.—In this light, Mr. *Cockayne* came forward, and though he could not take upon him to tell with what intention *Jackſon* came to *Ireland*, poſitively;—the overt-act laid with regard to *Ireland*, is that he came to procure an invaſion. But if you believe the evidence of

Cockayne

Cockayne ſee the conduct of *Jackſon* upon his coming here, and ſee from that, whether his coming was not for the purpoſe imputed to him. The witneſs tells you, that upon their firſt coming to *Ireland*, the firſt converſation aroſe upon the politics of *Ireland*, and the diſſatisfaction of part of the people in *Ireland*. He ſaid that a perſon of the name of *Lewins* ſolicited credentials to ſhew *Hamilton Rowan*, to give him a confidence in holding communications with the priſoner. The witneſs told you, that *Jackſon* expreſſed his concern at having given ſome of the papers for this purpoſe, and he wiſhed to have them back again, as he would not truſt them in the hands of others, if he had them back. He told you that there was a meeting at *Rowan*'s:—he ſaw a relative of *Rowan*'s there, who went away, after which Iriſh politics, and the *United Iriſhmen* were the ſubjects of converſation. I ſay, gentlemen, and I am ſorry for it, that there is not a ſingle overt-act in ſupport of which there is not evidence for the conſideration of a jury. He ſaid there were converſations about ſending ſome one to *France*, and that *Tone* agreed to go at one time, but receded at another. He talked alſo of Dr. *Reynolds*, and alſo of the propriety and impropriety of giving them inſtructions; that the priſoner did not approve ſo much of *Reynolds* as he did of *Tone*.

[*To be continued.*]

Reſolutions and Addreſſes on the Recall of Earl Fitzwilliam.

(Continued from our laſt, Page 557.)

Resolutions of the Catholics of the County Armagh, March 24, 1795.

Charles Whittington, Esq. in the Chair.

Mr. James O'Callaghan being requeſted to act as Secretary, and the Reſolutions of the Catholics of Dublin, on Friday the 27th of Feb. together with copies of their Addreſſes to his Majeſty and the Lord Lieutenant being read, it was

RESOLVED unanimouſly, That their proceedings do, from us, meet with that warm approbation which they ſo juſtly merit.

Reſolved, That we highly approve of their choice in the nomination of thoſe gentlemen whom they have deputed to preſent to his majeſty their humble addreſs, as being every way qualified for that important commiſſion, on account of the reſpectability of their characters, and the zeal and activity they have manifeſted in every ſtage of the buſineſs.

Reſolved, That we conſider as a national calamity the removal of our beloved viceroy, earl Fitzwilliam; a nobleman whoſe enlightened judgment, in calling to his councils men whoſe principles and ſtrenuous exertions in ſupport of every meaſure conducive to the welfare of their country, have always endeared them to the real friends of Ireland, and whoſe conduct, during his ſhort reſidence amongſt us, gave us every reaſon to hope for a wiſe and beneficial adminiſtration.

Reſolved, that our moſt grateful and ſincere thanks are due, and are hereby given to the right hon. Henry Grattan, that conſtant and zealous advocate for Catholic emancipation, whoſe unrivalled talents have always been employed in oppoſition to every ſpecies of oppreſſion, and for the happineſs and freedom of a much beloved country; to our generous friends in both houſes of parliament; to the reſpectable and independent inhabitants of Belfaſt; to the virtuous minority of the common council of the city of Dublin, who ſo ably reſiſted the efforts of an intereſted and miſled Junto; to the Whig Club of the city of Dublin, for their patriotic declaration of their anxiety for an union of people of all deſcriptions, expreſſed at their meeting on the 20th inſtant; and to all others of various perſuaſions, who forgetting the difference of religion, and beholding us only in the light of fellow-citizens, have or ſhall ſtep forward in ſupport of our cauſe.

JAMES O'CALLAGHAN, Sec.

Resolutions and Address of the Catholics of the County Antrim, March 31, 1795.

LUKE TEELING, Chairman.
CHARLES H. TEELING, Sec.

RESOLVED, That at a period ſo intereſting, it becomes the duty of every Iriſhman to ſpeak his ſentiments, and as far as in his power lies avert the dangers ariſing from a victorious enemy, and evil counſellors at home.

Reſolved, That our gratitude and thanks are due, and hereby declared to our beloved ſovereign, by whoſe paternal recommendation to parliament, we are in many inſtances, reſtored to the rights and privileges of the conſtitution of our country; alſo to our liberal and enlightened Proteſtant brethren, whoſe wiſdom and virtue led them to ſee and declare, that Catholic emancipation is eſſential to the honour and ſafety of Ireland, and we take pride and pleaſure in reflecting, that THE IMMORTAL VOLUNTEERS OF ULSTER, AND PARTICULARLY THE TOWN OF BELFAST, were foremoſt in this meaſure of JUSTICE, HUMANITY, and GOOD POLICY.

We declare our APPROBATION of the reſolutions agreed on by the Catholics of Dublin the 27th February laſt, of the petition to the throne, and the deputies ſent to preſent it.

We declare our SORROW for the departure of our late excellent viceroy, earl Fitzwilliam, whoſe meaſures and choice of counſellors ſeemed calculated to do away diſtruſt and prejudice, to cement the union of Iriſhmen, and raiſe the nation to grandeur and happineſs.

Reſolved, that the ſtrength and proſperity of every nation depends on the union of her inhabitants: that to divide is to weaken and injure, and that none but enemies to their country would attempt meaſures of ſuch baneful tendency.

Reſolved, That WE WILL UNITE WITH OUR PROTESTANT BRETHREN in all le-

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gal and constitutional means to promote the good of our country, and supporting the GENUINE principles of our excellent constitution; and we trust that henceforth RELIGIOUS OPINIONS will be considered of a private nature, and ALL SECTS JOIN IN SENTIMENTS OF BROTHERLY AFFECTION AND NATIONAL GOOD.

The following Address to Earl Fitzwilliam being read and moved:

Resolved, that the same do stand our address, and be transmitted to him, in our name, by letter from the chairman.

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE EARL FITZWILLIAM.

MY LORD,

THE Catholics of the county of Antrim on the 28th inst. united with the general body of freeholders, in offering and requesting your acceptance of a tribute of approbation justly due to your virtues, and expressive of their sorrow at your departure from this kingdom.

Having at this time a particular opportunity of renewing these sincere declarations, they embrace it with pleasure, and beg you to believe that no distance or situation can ever lessen their attachment to your public and private virtues, which are deeply impressed on their hearts.

As friends to mankind we regret your departure from power—as Irishmen, we deplore the misfortune to our country, and dread a revival of that system of monopoly and disunion, which we have so fatally experienced. We admire the wisdom of your measures as viceroy, and your choice of counsellors, tending most effectually to cement an union of all the people, to increase the prosperity and happiness of the nation, and impress the justest idea of the paternal affection of our gracious sovereign, while it added strength and splendour to the crown.

We cannot therefore consider these men as friends to our king and country, who opposed your wise and patriotic measures, and advised the gratification of a junto, in preference to the interest and wishes of a nation.

Of you, my lord, we entertain sentiments of the most affectionate esteem and veneration, and have pleasure in reflecting, that you carry into your retirement the best enjoyment of human nature, the well merited approbation of your own mind, and that of mankind.

Signed by order,
LUKE TEELING, Chairman.
CHAS. H. TEELING, Sec.

MY LORD,

BY order of the Catholics of the county of Antrim, I have the honour of transmitting to you their unanimous address, which they request your lordship may accept of as a mark of their most affectionate esteem and veneration, as well as of the sorrow impressed on their hearts, by your departure from this kingdom.

Circumstances of a local nature, prevented this county from congratulating you on your arrival to power; though in our hearts we congratulated ourselves and countrymen on that national blessing.

While I mourn with my country the loss of your lordship's virtue and talents, I feel the injury sustained by the empire at large, through mistaken policy and unjust preference; and have the honour to remain, with great attachment and respect, your lordship's most obedient, and very humble servant,

LUKE TEELING.

Lisburn,
April 2, 1795.

To the Right Hon. Earl Fitzwilliam.

SIR,

PERMIT me to convey through you to the Catholics of the county of Antrim, my sincere thanks for their affectionate address, and beg you will assure them, that their approbation of my intended measures, and of the choice of counsellors which I had made, prove most gratifying to my feelings.

Assure them also, that the Catholics of Ireland will ever participate in equal share with their Protestant brethren in the love, affection, attachment and gratitude I shall feel for the Irish nation to the day of my latest breath.

I beg your acceptance of my thanks for the obliging manner in which you have transmitted this address, and I have the honour to be, sir, your most obedient humble servant,

WENTWORTH FITZWILLIAM.

Billing,
April 11, 1795.

To Luke Teeling, Esq. Lisburn.

ADDRESS OF THE CATHOLICS OF THE COUNTY AND CITY OF CORK, PRESENTED BY THE RIGHT HON. LORD DONOUGHMORE, AND FRANCIS GOLD, ESQ.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY WILLIAM EARL FITZWILLIAM, LORD LIEUTENANT GENERAL AND GENERAL GOVERNOR OF IRELAND.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

WHEN our most beneficent sovereign was in his wisdom pleased to delegate to your care the government of this kingdom, one general sentiment pervaded all denominations of his majesty's subjects, that the auspicious moment was approaching when they could behold the wisest principles of legislation finally consolidated by one general interest, and the willing obedience of a loyal and grateful people.

Our most sanguine hopes were not frustrated, for from the first days of your excellency's administration, every measure which zeal and talents could suggest, was entered upon with promptitude and spirit—national policy keeping pace with national justice—energy of individual character displaying efficacy of means, and every department of the state feeling the advantages of your unremitting vigilance and zealous investigation.

It was then a proud day for Ireland to see, not the equivocal congratulations of expectant subalterns,

terms, but the generous confidence of applauding millions.

We now approach your excellency with the most poignant regret at your apprehended departure, and we cannot but express our firm belief, that some secret enemy to the national prosperity has clouded our glorious prospects with their own partial and selfish designs; and thus unfortunately palsied the generous efforts of Irishmen, daily raising in the estimation of nations, and on the point of attaining unexampled happiness.

Should now the calamitous event of your excellency's departure, which we so earnestly deprecate, be unfortunately realized, we beg your excellency will receive the assurances of our inviolable attachment and veneration for your public and private virtues.

STANDISH BARRY, Chairman.

ANSWER:

MY LORD AND SIR,

THE repeated testimonies which I have received from every description of inhabitants in the city of Cork, of their approbation of my principles and conduct, have been highly grateful to me.—I should have been happy to have been instrumental in my public character, in promoting the trade, commerce, and prosperity of your antient city. At present, and in every future period of my life, you may be assured of most earnest wishes for your welfare and happiness.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE CATHOLICS OF THE COUNTY OF THE TOWN OF DROGHEDA, APRIL 3, 1795.

JAMES LYNCH, ESQ. IN THE CHAIR.

RESOLVED that the tribute of our warmest gratitude, is justly due, and is hereby respectfully offered to the majority of our Protestant brethren of the corporation of this town, for their conduct on the twenty-seventh of March last, when, with a success worthy of such a cause, they nobly opposed an attack intended by a few BIGOTED INDIVIDUALS, against the claims of their Catholic countrymen, now under the consideration of parliament; thereby rising above the inveterate prejudices of ages, preferring the union of Ireland to its divisions, and proclaiming to the world, that confidence and cordiality between men of every description, can alone form and secure the happiness of a nation.

Resolved, That the right honourable Henry Grattan, and his illustrious colleagues, are justly entitled to our fullest confidence; and that we hereby give them our sincere and cordial thanks for their patriotic exertions in the cause of the people.

Resolved, That to the liberal and enlightened inhabitants of Belfast, our thanks are due, in an especial manner, for their early and steady support in the cause of Catholic emancipation; a conduct that clearly evinces their firm attachment to the true interests of Ireland.

Resolved, That our sincere thanks be, and are hereby presented to our Protestant brethren throughout the kingdom, who have stepped forward in support of our cause; actuated, as they are, by such sentiments, Ireland cannot fail of attaining the great object of her wishes.

J. LYNCH, Chairman.
RICH. MARRON, Sec.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE ALDERMEN OF SKINNERS-ALLEY, DUBLIN, APRIL 8, 1795.

HENRY JACKSON, ESQ. IN THE CHAIR.

RESOLVED unanimously, That however affected our feelings may be at the indignities offered to our country, and however we may conceive in abhorrence and reprobation with the public sentiment against the instruments of ministerial perfidy in this kingdom, yet we are of opinion, that any acts of violence expressive of personal resentment against such instruments, will tend more to recommend them to ministerial favour, than to promote the great interests for which the country is now committed.

Resolved, That we do therefore earnestly recommend to all classes of our fellow-citizens to cultivate the most natural benevolence of the Irish character, to rely on the influence of reason only, convinced, that the present general union of the people, their firmness and moderation in the attainment of Irish rights, (without religious distinction,) must be ultimately crowned with success, from the irresistible force of their own justice.

ADDRESS OF THE CATHOLICS OF THE QUEEN'S COUNTY, TO MR. GRATTAN, APRIL 27, 1795.

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
HENRY GRATTAN.

WE, the Catholics of the Queen's county, beg leave, in common with our brethren throughout the kingdom, to approach you with the most sincere and unfeigned expressions of gratitude, as well for those benefits which you were so instrumental in procuring for us, as for those which you had given us the best founded reason to expect, from the commencement of that administration of which you formed so distinguished a part, and whose premature termination we most sincerely deplore.

But when we thus express our feelings as Catholics, suffer us to add, that we consider ourselves still more bound to you by esteem and gratitude as Irishmen. We respect and honour that consistent patriotism which carried into office the sentiments and the principles of opposition. The measures proposed by you and your illustrious colleagues; the investigation of ancient abuses; the detection of unbounded peculation; the restoration of a whole people to their just rights; the general spirit of reform which actuated your councils, though they could not but render you obnoxious to a British cabinet, have established you firmly and completely in the hearts of your grateful countrymen. A removal from power, produced by such conduct, reflects no dishonour; it

it is thoſe who ſucceed you that merit condolence; the dungeon of Koſciuſko has more true ſplendor than the palaces of his oppreſſors.

For us, as Catholics, as Iriſhmen, as connected with you, from our local ſituation in this country by more immediate ties, we again beg leave in our own name, and in that of our country, to return you our moſt ſincere thanks, and to aſſure you of our moſt ardent gratitude, and firm ſupport, and to requeſt that you may continue your honourable career, until you ſhall reſtore your countrymen to the conſtitution, as you have already reſtored a conſtitution to your country.

JAMES WARREN, Chairman.
PAT. DELANY, Sec.

ANSWER:

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR addreſs, coming from a county with which I am connected, deſerves, on my part, particular attention.

Whatever advantages you have hitherto obtained, they are ſhort of my wiſhes; what you are for the preſent likely to obtain will prove, perhaps, ſhort of my hopes; if ſo, the diſappointment you will attribute to other cauſes than the want of ſincerity and zeal in your advocates.

In common with others I have contended for your emancipation; for that, for other objects of public good, I ſhall perſiſt to contend, to the utmoſt of my power, and to the end of my life.

To correct the abuſes that have taken place in the government of this kingdom, and to change the old ſyſtem by which ſhe was diſgraced, was, on thoſe who who were conſulted by the laſt chief governor, a neceſſary duty; on thoſe who now ſway the councils of this country the ſame duty devolves; I hope they will diſcharge it with fidelity, and by ſo doing prevent the degradation both of the country and of themſelves.

I am happy to ſee your body unite with us under the general deſcription of Iriſhmen; of that honour no civil incapacities can deprive you; to the name of Iriſhmen I ſhould wiſh to add the full privileges of free ſubjects, and thus encreaſe the honour by enlarging the intereſt.

I am, Gentlemen,
With the greateſt Reſpect,
Your very humble ſervant,
HENRY GRATTAN.

RESOLUTIONS AND ADDRESS OF THE ROMAN CATHOLICS OF DOWNPATRICK, APRIL 12th, 1795; WITH MR. GRATTAN'S ANSWER.

MR. EDWARD O'DONNELL, IN THE CHAIR.

Mr. WILLIAM TORNEY, being requeſted to act as Secretary, the following reſolutions were unanimouſly agreed to:

RESOLVED, That it is with the moſt heartfelt ſatisfaction we perceive and feel the benign influence of the ſpirit of union and liberality, which is now rapidly pervading every deſcription of our countrymen, and we do moſt ſolemnly pledge ourſelves, to uſe every means in our Power to baniſh whatever marks of religious prejudices may remain, and to promote an unanimity of ſentiment among all ſects and denominations of people: ſatisfied, as we are, that a ſincere union of *intereſt* and *action* among Iriſhmen, and a total oblivion of paſt animoſities and diſſentions, from whatever cauſe ariſing, can alone ſecure to this couutry freedom, happineſs, and proſperity.

Reſolved, That our warmeſt thanks are hereby reſpectfully given to thoſe illuſtrious characters in both houſes of parliament, who have on all occaſions exerted their diſtinguiſhed talents and influence in ſupport of the Catholic cauſe, and the true intereſts of their country.

Reſolved, That our grateful acknowledgments are particularly due to William Todd Jones, eſq. the early and zealous advocate for the Catholics of Ireland, and alſo to the independent inhabitants of Belfaſt, to our much reſpected Proteſtant fellow-citizens of Downpatrick, and to all our Proteſtant countrymen, who evinced their generous love of liberty, by magnanimouſly coming forward in favour of our total emancipation.

Reſolved, That the following addreſs to the right honourable Henry Grattan, be ſigned by our Chairman and Secretary, and communicated to that patriotic ſenator in the moſt reſpectful manner.

EDWARD O'DONNELL, Chairman.
WILLIAM TORNEY, Secretary.

TO THE RIGHT HON.
HENRY GRATTAN.

SIR,

IN preſuming to addreſs you, we do not pretend to add honour to your name, or ſwell the lofty voice of a nation's praiſe, ſo juſtly raiſed. Permit us, however, *faintly* to expreſs what we *ſtrongly* feel. In common with our brethren of every denomination, we have long admired your abilities and your eloquence. Your liberal policy, and unſhaken attachment to the intereſts of Ireland, diſplayed in your efforts to reſtore it to a *name*, by giving it a *people*, command our eſteem, gratitude, and confidence. Office, which in others, has been the grave of principle, in you, has only ſerved to render principle more conſpicuous, and aſcertain its conſiſtency. With regret we reflect that the weakneſs, or wickedneſs of a miniſter, preferring the influence of a deteſted faction to the intereſts of a nation, and the unity of an empire, has checked the operation of that principle, and, for a ſeaſon, deprived us of its effects, by the unſeaſonable recall of our late revered viceroy, and the removal of you and your illuſtrious friends from office. In the awfully inſtructive page, which now unfolds itſelf in the volume of Providence, we muſt learn, "*that liberty is ſomething more than a name, and independence than a ſhadow.*" Yet in what light can we view the oſtenſible government of this country, whoſe ſprings are in the cabinet of another land, and all its movements conducted by a foreign miniſter? or what confidence can we repoſe in that miniſter and ca-

binet, who, by their pernicious councils, have endeavoured to shut the gracious ear of majesty, against the dutiful and united voice of a loyal nation? None! None! In you, sir, your illustrious colleagues, and the national virtue, our hopes and our confidence jointly centre. You know, sir, these hopes, and that confidence, are equally founded in justice and sound policy. You know, sir, that since the accession of the present royal family to the throne of these kingdoms, our conduct has been peaceable, dutiful, and loyal, in circumstances the most irritating. Excluded from the blessings of our constitution, we have fought the battles of our country.—Shut out from her honours and emoluments, we have borne her burdens with patience and fidelity. And even now, while we claim a total abolition of those pains and penalties, which bowed down the necks of our fathers in their native land, and the remains of which still lie heavy on us, we declare, that we value emancipation only so far as it would loose our hands for the interests of our country, and the salvation of the empire. However, we declare also our firm belief, that a fundamental reform in the commons house of parliament, is essential to both, and our unalterable determination, whatever may be our future lots, whether bond or free, to co-operate with our Protestant brethren, in every lawful endeavour to effect it.

Knowing, sir, that these our views and determination are congenial with your own, we trust you will persevere in your patriotic exertions to obtain Catholic emancipation and parliamentary reform, till crowned with success, or (which heaven avert) till melancholy experience shall demonstrate that ministerial infatuation is complete, and the attempt hopeless. You have pledged your honour in the cause, and we accept the security: we know your abilities, and we repose on your integrity. We repeat it again, you and your friends possess our confidence, our esteem, and gratitude. Our hearts are with you, and we know the heart of the nation is in unison with ours.

Signed by Order,
EDWARD O'DONNELL, Chairman.
WILLIAM TORNEY, Secretary.

ANSWER:

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR address should have been answered before, had my absence in the country not interfered, and prevented me for some days, from giving that prompt and zealous attention, which I shall always endeavour to shew to the sentiments of my countrymen. Determined to pursue your interest, and strengthened by your confidence, I shall never despond, and in no change of situation alter my sentiments. If it has pleased his majesty's ministers to make an unexpected change in the government of this country, the nation shews a constancy of sentiment, not to be affected by the approbation of ministers, for their displeasure, but whatever may be their changes, your interests and those of the country, it is my sincere wish, and it shall be my endeavour, may never be the sufferers.

HENRY GRATTAN.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY CORK, AT A MEETING HELD AT THE COUNTY COURT-HOUSE, PURSUANT TO THE REQUEST OF A LARGE NUMBER OF THE FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY, THE HIGH SHERIFF (*Robert Hedges, Esq.*) HAVING REFUSED TO CONVENE THEM. APRIL 22, 1795.

EDWARD ROCHE, of Trabulgan, Esq. being called to the Chair;

RESOLVED unanimously, That we will at all times maintain the constitutional right of the electors to assemble and instruct their representatives in parliament—To convene the people is the only mode of ascertaining their opinion—To declare those opinions the most effectual means of calming the public mind—And to inform government of the sentiments of the people, is to assist its operations.

Resolved, It is our opinion that all the penal and restrictive laws which still affect the Catholics of Ireland, ought instantly to be repealed—This measure, founded upon the incontrovertible principles of justice and policy, we deem peculiarly expedient at the present disastrous crisis, that when a powerful enemy menaces our shores, every individual may have a country to defend.

Resolved, That the people are entitled to a more equal representation in parliament—in order that the fair territory of the constitution be no longer partitioned by a few families—that the dignity of parliament be not tarnished by hasty inconsistencies of conduct—and that the people contented, temperate, and free, may always yield a prompt and willing obedience to the laws.

Resolved, That we will persevere with unabated zeal in the pursuit of these great constitutional objects—with the enlightened members of both houses of parliament, we too claim the honour of being committed—with them the WHOLE PEOPLE are committed.

Resolved, That the declaration of the Catholics of Dublin of even "foregoing the advantages of their own emancipation, rather than submit to the fatal measure of an UNION with Great Britain," claims our admiration and grateful acknowledgments; and that we are determined to rise or fall with our Catholic brethren.

Resolved, That, unshaken in our steadfast attachment to our most gracious sovereign, and fully impressed with the necessity of a firm and peaceable demeanour, we recommend it to all ranks of people to be on their guard against the malevolent instigations of the enemies to Catholic emancipation and reform in parliament, who may secretly excite to tumult and outrage; as all resistance to the laws must stain the character of the people, and retard the prosperity of the nation.

Resolved, That these resolutions be signed by the Chairman, and transmitted by him to the right

right honourable lord viſcount Kingſborough, and Abraham Morris, eſq. repreſentatives of this county, as our inſtructions.

EDWARD ROCHE, Chairman.
JOHN NASH, Secretary.

British Parliament.

(Continued from our laſt p. 539.)

ON Tueſday, March 31, the earl of Guildford made a motion in the houſe of lords, ſimilar to that introduced by Mr. Fox in the houſe of commons, for an inquiry into the ſtate of the nation, a debate enſued, which included the ſame topics, and the ſame arguments, that had been already ſo repeatedly under diſcuſſion. The motion was rejected by 104 againſt 14.

The next day in the houſe of commons, Mr. Halhed, member for Lymington, roſe to introduce the ſubject of Mr. Brothers, the perſon calling himſelf a prophet, and then in cuſtody of a meſſenger: (*ſee page 289 of our Mag. for April.*) Mr. Halhed (whoſe great learning, particularly his ſkill in the oriental languages, with his character as an elegant writer, have excited ſome ſurprize that he ſhould ſeriouſly undertake to defend the reveries of this extraordinary man) after ſome prefatory obſervation, moved, that 'a copy of Mr. Brothers' books be laid on the table for the peruſal of the members.'—No perſon ſeconding the motion, it fell to the ground.

On the 14th of April, in the houſe of peers, earl Spencer moved the thanks of the houſe to vice-admiral Hotham 'for his brilliant ſervices, 'in the late ſplendid victory over the French fleet in the Mediterranean.' This was voted, after ſome oppoſition from the earl of Lauderdale. A ſimilar vote of thanks then paſſed to admirals Goodall, ſir Hyde Parker, and Linzee, and to the officers, ſeamen &c.

A monument in Weſtminſter abbey, was voted to the memory of captain Faulkner, who gallantly fell in the ſervice of his country, while engaging the Pique French frigate. (*See our Mag. for February.*)

On the 21ſt of April, Mr. Halhed again introduced the ſubject of Mr. Brothers. After expreſſing his ſurprize in not having been ſeconded in the motion which he made on the 31ſt of March, he thus proceeded: 'When a topic pregnant with religious alluſion, and profeſſedly (even if we ſuppoſe it miſtaken) founded on the grand baſis of Chriſtianity, claimed nothing more than a deliberate diſcuſſion, where were the promoters of the Sunday Reform Bill? When the cauſe of a ſuffering and perſecuted individual, preſſed on the notice of the houſe, where were the meritorious defenders of Muir and Palmer? When danger (however viſionary) was announced as threatening the parliament and this nation, where were the indefatigable detectors of the affiliated democratic ſocieties? When imputed inſanity was offered for conſideration, where were the invincible bulwarks that preſerved regal delirium from an intruſive regency?—Alas! alas! they muſt all have been ſick or ſleeping, or peradventure on a journey.

He then proceeded to ſhew, that the conduct of Mr. Brothers was not connected with any conſpiracy; that he was not the founder or a member of any ſociety whatever; that he received company at his lodgings in the morning, where men of the firſt diſtinction might have been ſeen with ladies of the firſt faſhion; and that upon the whole his conduct was mild, temperate, and philanthropic. Of this diſpoſition, he ſaid, innumerable inſtances may be adduced from various parts of his works, but he confined himſelf to one, which was not in his opinion inferior to the fineſt paſſages left us in the works of Demoſthenes or Cicero, or any other of the moſt celebrated authors ancient or modern. He read this paſſage, which was a comment on the 27th verſe of the ſeventh chapter of Daniel; after which he thus proceeded:

'If medical pretenders, by reliance upon viſionary theories, or with a deep-laid plot of ſyſtematic villainy, have conſpired to cry down a man's intellect, and rob him of his choiceſt inheritance—of his ſanity of underſtanding; let us expoſe their ignorance, or chaſtiſe their depravity, by effectual interference. All I wiſh is, to procure redreſs for an undeſerving ſufferer, as I deem him; or to gain ſome conviction of the juſtice of his ſuffering. That this is not an eaſy matter, attainable through any regular official channel, but that of the inquiſitorial authority of this houſe, I hope to make fully evident, and that relief muſt be prompt, if we mean it to be efficacious.

'The perſon in queſtion is ſuſpected as a traitor in the power of the ſecretary of ſtate. As a lunatic, he is immediately under the lord chancellor. If I apply to chancery, I muſt naturally expect to be told he was a ſtate priſoner, under warrant from government for treaſonable practices. If I refer to the ſecretary of ſtate's office, I ſhall have the ſame anſwer that was given to another friend of his, 'that he is not properly under that department; but as a lunatic is to be ſent to ſome hoſpital, where perhaps, by leave of the governor, I may be permitted to ſee him.' Between theſe two perſonages, while I am bandied about as a ſhuttlecock, Mr. Brothers may be transferred to a third or fourth department, whither all my induſtry may be exerted in vain to trace him. All I require, therefore, is to diſcover with preciſion, whether this Mr. Brothers be a traitor or a lunatic. He may poſſibly be either, but it is morally certain he cannot be both. I neither wiſh to palliate any crime he may have committed, nor to ſcreen him from any merited puniſhment of the law.

'Now, with reſpect to the documents which I move for, they cannot, I think, betray any ſecrets of ſtate: for if there exiſt a plot, of which the government wiſhed to explore the different ramifications before they promulgate their information, I think the verdict of lunacy is effectually done away. A conſpiracy, headed by a madman, can be no very tremendous object, nor, I think, his accomplices have been ſo long hid, when their chief was in confinement. If this ſuppoſed conſpiracy lay in his books, why, after the open warning I gave three weeks ago,

has no ſtep been taken to impede their circulation? The examination before the privy-council, I am pretty well aſſured, may be publiſhed without any danger. All was politeneſs, candour, and good ſenſe, in that quarter: and though curioſity may be gratified by their publication, no new article would thence be added to the catalogue of treaſon.

'I now conclude, moſt earneſtly entreating gentlemen to conſider themſelves as repreſentatives of the whole Britiſh nation, to be meritoriouſly employed in redreſſing, where it may be poſſible, the accidental oppreſſions of any one Britiſh individual, however, obſcure; and I hope that a man who has creditably ſerved his king and country in the royal navy, the pride and bulwark of the Britiſh nation, will never appeal in vain to a Britiſh houſe of commons.'

He then moved for a copy of the warrant from the ſecretary of ſtate, under which Mr. Brothers was apprehended; a copy of his examination before the privy-council; and a copy of the proceedings of the jury appointed to enquire whether he was inſane or not.

He then obſerved, that if theſe papers ſhould be granted, he would move to-morrow being an open day, for the houſe to reſolve itſelf into a committee upon them.

After putting the firſt motion, no member riſing to ſecond it, the whole affair of courſe dropped.

On Friday, April 14, in the houſe of lords, lord Walſingham having moved for the order of the day, earl Fitzwilliam roſe, and hoped their lordſhips would pardon him; if, before they proceeded to the order of the day, he ſolicited their attention to an object which he conceived to be of the greateſt general importance, and more peculiarly ſo to his feelings as an individual. He had lately the honour of repreſenting his majeſty in a kingdom the next in point of importance to that in which his majeſty reſides. From that ſituation he had been recalled in the middle of a moſt arduous and critical ſeſſions of parliament, and in the purſuit of meaſures, the beſt calculated, in his opinion, to promote the proſperity, and inſure the ſafety of that country. To be removed from a ſituation of ſuch truſt as that of chief governor of Ireland, at ſuch a time, and ſo ſuddenly, muſt naturally induce the public to ſuppoſe that his conduct has been blameable, indeed, to call for ſuch an unprecedented meaſure? He knew that his majeſty's miniſters in both houſes of parliament declared that no blame was imputable to them for any of the occurrences in Ireland. The natural inference from that declaration was, that he was the culpable party. That ſuch was the popular opinion he was convinced; nay, he knew, that, previouſly to his recall from Ireland, he was publicly accuſed in this town of having, by the raſhneſs of his conduct, endangered the ſafety of the empire. Placed in ſuch a ſituation, their lordſhips would naturally expect that he ſhould anxiouſly wiſh for a complete inveſtigation of the buſineſs. His majeſty's miniſters had thrown down the gauntlet; he would take it up; and he could now come proudly forward to refute the charges brought againſt him. Thoſe perſons who in his abſence accuſed him, would, he hoped, now he was preſent, come forward and ſupport their allegations. He relied upon the candour of his majeſty's miniſters for their chooſing the firſt open day for this diſcuſſion.

Lord Grenville ſaid, he felt the utmoſt anxiety at the manner in which the noble earl had thought proper to bring forward this ſubject. It by no means appeared to him an indiſputable inference, that becauſe a change had been made in the government of Ireland, blame muſt neceſſarily be imputed, either to the individual ſo removed, or to thoſe who had ſuggeſted the propriety of that removal. He would not enter into a diſcuſſion of what might have paſſed in another place, but he would venture to ſay, that in that houſe no attack had been made upon the noble earl by his majeſty's miniſters; they had merely defended themſelves. With this impreſſion, he certainly had no day to propoſe for a diſcuſſion of this ſubject.—If, therefore, unfortunately, the noble earl perſiſted in his intention, the manner of entering into the diſcuſſion, as well as the time, reſted entirely with his lordſhip.

Earl Fitzwilliam ſaid, he muſt perſiſt in calling for an inveſtigation: the public expected it, and his honour required it. The noble ſecretary had ſaid, that no charge had been brought againſt him; but ſurely, if the miniſters had judged it expedient to recall him, it muſt have been becauſe they diſapproved of his meaſures: they would not have removed him from his government from any perſonal diſlike they might have to him, or any other trifling cauſe; they muſt have ſome very ſtrong grounds indeed for ſuch a meaſure. By the very fact of recalling at ſuch a critical period, they had indicted him; his duty was to refute the charge, which he was conſcious he was fully able to do. Could miniſters bring themſelves to believe that an inquiry would not be called for upon this buſineſs, could they believe that the public would not eagerly expect it? Certainly not. He therefore again requeſted that a day would be fixed by his majeſty's miniſters for a full explanation of this ſubject.

Lord Moira agreed perfectly with the noble ſecretary of ſtate, that the ſimple fact of the recall of a lord lieutenant of Ireland did not neceſſarily implicate either the perſon removed, or thoſe adviſing it, in any degree of blame; but the removal of one under all the circumſtances which attended that of the noble earl, muſt convey to the mind of every man an idea that the individual removed had conducted himſelf with impropriety.

The duke of Norfolk ſaid, he was much ſurpriſed at the manner in which this buſineſs was met by miniſters: he had expected that they would have come fairly forward, and would have been as anxious for inquiry as the noble earl. He therefore gave notice, that he ſhould move for a committee to inquire into this buſineſs on Thurſday next, and that the lords be ſummoned.

The ſame day, in the houſe of commons, Mr. Jekyl gave notice that he ſhould make a motion on the ſame ſubject.

On Monday, April 27, Mr. Pitt brought down the following meſſage from his majeſty:

'GEORGE

'GEORGE REX.

'His majesty relies on the liberality and affection of his faithful commons, and in the cordial interest which they have manifested in the happy event of the nuptials of the prince and princess of Wales, that they will be ready to concur in such provision as they may judge necessary, to enable his majesty to settle an establishment for the prince and princess, suited to their rank and dignity.

'On an occasion, in all other respects so satisfactory, his majesty feels the deepest regret in being under the necessity of communicating to the house, that the benefit of any settlement to be now made, cannot be effectually secured to the prince of Wales, without providing the means of freeing him from incumbrances to a large amount, to which he is now subject.

'Anxious as his majesty must necessarily be, particularly under the present circumstance, to relieve the prince of Wales from these difficulties, his majesty entertains no idea of proposing to his parliament to make any provision for this object, otherwise than by the application of a part of the income which may be settled on the prince; but he earnestly recommends it to the house, to consider of the propriety of thus providing for the gradual discharge of these incumbrances, by appropriating and securing for a given term, the revenues arising from the duchy of Cornwall, together with a proportion of the prince's other annual income; and his majesty will be ready and desirous to concur in any provisions which the wisdom of parliament may suggest, for the purposes of establishing a regular and punctual order of payment, in the prince's future expenditure, and of guarding against the possibility of the prince being again involved in so painful and embarrassing a situation. G. R.'

After the speaker had done reading the message, Mr. Pitt moved, that his majesty's message be referred to a committee of the whole house.

Mr. Grey moved, that his majesty's message relative to the liquidation of the prince of Wales' debts, on the 22d of May 1787, and the address of the commons to his majesty in consequence of such message, be now read; the same was read accordingly.

Mr. Stanley said, that he felt the necessity there was that the business now before the house should undergo a minute discussion. It was of such a nature, that whenever it came to be fully considered, it ought to be in as full a house as possible. He therefore would wish that a call of the house should take place on this day fortnight for that purpose.

The speaker suggested, that the honourable member would with more propriety propose a call of the house when his majesty's message came to be considered in the committee.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer hoped that the honourable member would not propose a call of the house, as he did not see that it would be productive of any good effect.

Mr. Grey expressed his approbation of the call of the house proposed by Mr. Stanley. A more important circumstance could not occur, nor one that demanded more serious and minute discussion, as a second application was made, after a solemn assurance had been given to the house that nothing similar should again happen. The mode proposed for the liquidation of the debts he thought inadequate; under whatever denomination the business was brought forward, it was still but a scheme for that purpose. Confusion, therefore, ought as much as possible to be avoided, and it ought to be specifically known what the amount of the debts was. The mode, in his opinion, was objectionable. Parliament was called on to pay a debt which rumour stated to be immense, and they could not be too circumspect in deciding on the nature of it, and the plan of its liquidation. When the cries of the starving poor, were every where heard, the best part of the prince of Wales' dignity would be to sympathize and shew a feeling for them.

Some other gentlemen spoke their sentiments, when Mr. Pitt said, that this was not the day for entering minutely into the business. A particular statement of the different debts incurred by the prince, and the manner in which they were contracted, he seriously deprecated. Such a measure could not ultimately serve any good purpose; for this he would appeal to the feelings and prudence of any man. The whole amount of the debts was between six and seven hundred thousand pounds; for the liquidation of which, he thought the civil list ought not to be resorted to, but the consolidated fund. It was a matter of regret that the splendour of the prince's manner of living must be diminished; but when it was considered that a part of the liquidation was taken from his maintenance, the country must feel consequently less oppressed. We ought, said he, forgetting what has passed, to look forward to the future, and divesting ourselves of resentment or passion, not to swerve from defending the house of Brunswick, or think the measure now the subject of consideration oppressive, but to render the monarchy as respectable as possible.

Mr. Martin said, that the way for monarchy to render itself respected was, not to render it oppressive to the people.

The call of the house was then fixed for this day fortnight.

On Thursday, April 30, general Smith moved an address to his majesty, that the monument of captain Faulkner should be erected in St. Paul's cathedral, instead of St. Peter's Westminster, which was agreed to.

On Monday, May 4, Mr. Barham rose to move for the production of certain papers, which related to the conduct held to the French West India islands after they had come to our possession, viz. the two proclamations of sir Charles Grey and sir John Jervis, and all the memorials that had been presented to ministers respecting them, together with the answers. No danger or inconvenience could arise to government or individuals from the production of these papers. We had heard from the enemy, and also from other quarters, that various acts had been committed in the West Indies, contrary to the laws of war, and the faith of treaties. The imputation involved the fame, honour, and humanity of the country—our fame, which would be tarnished

ed if our armies had been guilty of plunder and exaction—our honour, which was concerned in the observance of capitulations, and our humanity, which called upon us to protect the feeble and defenceless. It would be a subject of most serious concern, if the solitary successes, which alone interrupted the continued course of disasters of the last campaign, should have no other effect than to injure our interests, and detract from our honour. He mentioned to the house the conduct of our enemies, from whose example we should not disdain to receive improvement. Their armies in Spain had, like ours, been victorious, but they had sullied their victories. The French government had immediately disavowed their excesses by a formal proclamation. Mr. Barham now moved for copies of the proclamations.

Mr. Manning seconded the motion. He stated, that he had been one of the committee of West India merchants who had presented memorials to ministers. They had presented one to them so long ago as the 1st of August 1794, and ministers had then testified their disapprobation of the proclamations. During the two last months, he had received several letters from the West Indies, stating the great alarm that had been occasioned by these proclamations, which he had never heard disavowed in any of the general orders published in the islands. The proclamation of the 10th of May desired the different parishes of the islands to elect deputies, who should settle upon the best means of levying upon all persons possessed of property such a sum as would afterward be made known to them by the commanding officers of his majesty's forces. The people were then informed, that if the money was not raised, a general confiscation would be the consequence. When Valenciennes and other places were taken by the allies, nothing like a confiscation, or a general contribution, had been thought of.

Mr. Dundas said, that if he remained silent he should do great injustice to the characters of the officers upon whom such a variety of imputations had been thrown. He knew the unfavourable constructions that would be made, if a negative were put on the honourable gentleman's motion, and therefore he would not oppose it; but he would, at that early stage of the business, enter his caveat against the propriety of entering further in it. With respect to the conduct of sir Charles Grey and sir John Jervis, it would not be easy to bring him to concur in any imputations on their characters, to feel less pleasure when he contemplated the trophies they had sent home to their country, or to desire to pull from their brows the laurels they had so gloriously won. When ministers had answered the memorial alluded to by the honourable gentleman, (Mr. Manning) they had answered hypothetically, they had answered on a supposition that all the facts stated were true—but they had since learned that the most flagrant of them were false. If the honourable gentleman had heard that any thing contrary to the laws of war had been committed by our forces in the West Indies, he had been ill informed. It was true that the object of the expedition commanded by sir Charles Grey and sir John Jervis, had been to invite the French West India islands to put themselves under our protection. But this they had not thought proper to do. Every inch of Martinico had been disputed, and they had not been taken by any representation of the advantages they would derive from becoming our colonies, but by conquest. In the taking of every one of them there had been enough of conquest to justify the rights of war in their fullest extent, whatever they might be. From this circumstance there must have existed a certain right of booty, and our troops must have entertained a just expectation of having their valour rewarded. In fact, the proclamations of the commanders were the means of exercising lenity, not severity. This investigation might require the evidence of several material officers, who, if not gone, are preparing to go into the service of their country. To detain them would be prejudicial to the public on that account. We were now in the beginning of May, when all the members of the house, who served in the army, navy, or militia, would be called into action, and it would be highly inconvenient to discuss this subject in their absence.

He would never agree to publish any positive resolutions with regard to the rights of conquest. It would be impossible to frame any proposition on the subject to suit all cases and circumstances. Complaints were now before our courts of equity relative to sir Charles Grey's proclamations; and the house would surely not enter into an inquiry to prejudicate questions pending in competent tribunals. So far were the inhabitants of Martinico from being displeased with the conduct of sir Charles Grey, that the assembly of that island voted him a service of plate and a sword. As to what had since happened in St. Vincent's and Grenada, it had not the least connection with the proclamations. He consented to produce them, entering a protest against farther proceedings.

Mr. Fox rose to express his approbation of the general propriety of inquiries into the conduct of commanders in chief, and ministers of state, who might be entrusted with the conduct of great national enterprizes. Such investigations were absolutely requisite, both for their own honour and that of the community, which they had been called upon to serve, whenever any fair ground of inquiry had been established. Feeling most fully the truth of these observations, he acknowledged he was under no inconsiderable degree of embarrassment as to the vote he ought to give upon this occasion. Upon the whole, however, he was persuaded that it was previously required to specify some good reasons on which the house could with propriety act; and as no such reasons had been stated in this instance, he thought that no proper motion could be made on this subject. The grounds of the motion, and of the observations which had been rather irregularly made upon it, were two; first, the opinion which the honourable gentleman seemed to entertain on the law of nations; and in the next place, the statement which he had been pleased to make

of

of the transactions in the West Indies in the course of the campaign of 1793.—As to the first point, he must contend, that whether it was abstractedly right or wrong, it had been certainly laid down as a leading principle of the law of nations, that the love of booty might be fairly employed as an incentive to the minds of soldiers in the due execution of what they were called upon to perform; and if this was admitted, he could not see that the confiscation of property attendant upon it was at all inconsistent with the general principles on which independent states, involved in hostilities, acted with regard to each other. The proclamations in question only pledged the commanders in chief to the performance of certain engagements, in case certain stipulations were fulfilled; and, of course, if these were not complied with, the conditions under which the proclamations had been issued were null and void. This, therefore, brought the inquiry to a mere question of fact, it being contended on the one hand, that articles of capitulation had been grossly violated; and on the other, that nothing more than the just laws of war had been exercised toward those who, by their persevering resistance, had wilfully brought them upon themselves. Now, adverting to the public documents of these officers, and the private communications of many others who had served upon the station, he had no hesitation in saying, that none of the general principles on which wars had been carried on had been infringed; and that the conduct of the noble commanders in question was consequently irreproachable. The danger of retaliation on the part of the enemy, in consequence of the atrocities imputed to these gentlemen, had been likewise urged as a reason for instituting an inquiry into their conduct; but where no similarity of circumstances existed, it was unfair to argue that the same consequences would ensue. Was it to be conceived for a moment, that any act of any British commander could justify or extenuate the cruelties committed by Hugues and the French under him, or that the resolution for seizing the property of the adherents to the convention could be contrasted with that of exterminating the supporters of king George throughout the West India islands. While he thus thought that no beneficial effect whatever could result to the movers of this inquiry, whether in reference to the general principles of the law of nations, or to the particular facts which appeared likely to be disclosed, he at the same time thought, that, for the satisfaction of the noble commanders themselves, the papers now called for should be produced, and he therefore would accede to that motion.

Mr. Pitt shortly observed, that any discussion relative to the conduct of the gentlemen in question was at least irrevelant, if not disorderly, upon this occasion. We were now called upon to decide whether it would be proper to produce the papers in question, and he should only say, that, as their production was not likely to be attended with any material injury to any branch of the measures of the executive government, he certainly would acquiesce in it.

Sir W. Yonge declared, that the state of the West India property would be entirely insecure, not only upon these occasions, but upon every occasion of future hostility, if the spirit of these proclamations was allowed to operate.

Mr. Grey expressed his satisfaction that so many other gentlemen in that house, of whose ability and character no doubt could be entertained, had delivered their opinions before he thought himself called upon to do so. He stated the awkward predicament in which he stood pledged, at the same time to give his sanction to the motion for papers now to be disposed of, and at the same period called upon, by every tie of gratitude and affection, to give an immediate answer to the calumnies which, for so many months, had been poured upon those officers. He then went into a detail of the various operations performed in the French West India islands, in order to shew that they were reduced by force; he contended, that the obnoxious parts of the proclamations had never been carried into effect; and concluded by moving for a copy of the memorial of sir Charles Grey and sir John Jervis, delivered to the duke of Portland in answer to the memorial of the West India merchants.

The motions for the various papers were put and carried, with the exception of the opinions given by the crown lawyers on this subject.

(To be continued.)

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MAY 4th, 1795.

CATHOLIC BILL.

(Continued from our last, page 554.)

HON. *G. KNOX.* It is apparent to every man, that at no period, since the settlement of this country, has there existed a necessity so prompt and absolute to secure the affections and unite the exertions of the whole people, as at present. We are engaged in a war, not of sieges and of battles merely, not a contest of revenues and resources; if it were, the grants of our parliaments, and the gallantry of our armies, would remove from us all apprehension; but we are engaged in a conflict with an enemy whose weapon is seduction, whose successes are sedition, and whose victories are insurrection; we are contending with principles the most fascinating and the most pernicious—the most exalted in appearance, the most selfish in reality; principles which affect to restore us to our best rights, by subjecting us to our worst passions—to purify our morals, by banishing our religion—and to support the constitution, by violating every maxim on which it is founded, and subverting every establishment by which it is upheld. Such, sir, is our warfare, and I will not scruple to assert, that on our vote this night depends whether we shall establish in this country those principles which must be our destruction, or whether we rescue our fellow-

subjects

ſubjects from that gulph into which they are faſt ſinking, and into which, if they do fall, we muſt inevitably be dragged.—I ſay, ſir, that if we refuſe this bill, we ſhall do, unintentionally indeed, but really and effectually, the moſt ſignal ſervice to our enemies. For obſerve how exactly our conduct will correſpond with their views: they aim at the extinction of all *conſtitutional* principles and privileges, and laugh at all rights which time and precedent have authorized and eſtabliſhed—we violate them: what follows? the people will forget or neglect them; and if they do, if they once ceaſe to ſtruggle for known, determined, exiſting conſtitutional principles, depend upon it they will ſoon ſpeculate on the eſtabliſhment of new ones; depend upon it they will not be long before they reſort to what is called FIRST principles; they will not be long before they throw off the painful, though ſalutary, reſtraint of laws; they will not long covet thoſe Britiſh privileges which we ſhall have taught them to deſpair and deſpiſe.—No: they will ſoon adopt, with the zeal of novices, but with the ſkill of the experienced, the whole ſyſtem of organized anarchy, philoſophic barbarity, and patriotic rapine, of which an example is before them, and for the accompliſhment of which, no doubt, a fraternal aſſiſtance could ſpeedily be ſolicited and obtained.—And to this point they are not led by ſlow degrees: Such has been the unfortunate fluctuation of our councils, that they will now be driven to it by what they deem, however it may be meant, an inſulting attack upon the moſt energetic, implacable, and glowing paſſion of the human breaſt—their pride.

On the ground of preſent expediency, therefore, it is evident that this bill cannot be reſiſted.—It is happy for the country that it is equally irreſiſtible on the ground of right and permanent advantage.

This truth cannot be diſputed:—that no government, except a military and deſpotic one, can long exiſt unleſs it is ſupported by the opinion of the governed; it may endure for a ſeaſon of tranquility, but muſt periſh in the firſt ſtorm. In barbarous times, that opinion, and the ſtrength it gives, has generally been found, either in the ſuperſtition of the people, which places their underſtandings under the controul of their ſpiritual teachers—or in their attachment to certain chiefs who have been uſed to lead them into the field, and from whoſe ſkill and proweſs they derive honour and ſecurity; but when an opener intercourſe has enlarged the underſtandings of men, and when commerce has diffuſed her treaſures and her knowledge, where is that government to look for permanence and protection which does not depend upon its military ſtrength? Not, as formerly, to the clergy—their influence has followed the ignorance which nouriſhed and maintained it; not to the barons—their damp and cobwebbed halls are no longer crouded with vaſſals at once valiant and ſubmiſſive; you muſt ſearch for them in the capital—there they are to be found, impoveriſhed by the luxuries and enervated by the vices of commerce, whilſt their late followers are earning and enjoying her gains and her independence.—Where, then, muſt the throne take refuge, ſince ignorance and ſuperſtition, barbariſm and chivalry, preſent it no aſylum? *In the arms of reaſon, and under the mantle of wealth.* Wealth is, then, the ariſtocracy which upholds the monarch, and reaſon is the religion which ſanctifies his authority. Theſe, ſir, are the general principles and hiſtory of all free governments; they are more peculiarly the principles and antient practice of the Britiſh conſtitution.—That wiſe conſtitution has always reſted on the maxim (which is, in truth, its main pillar) of admitting into legal powers and privileges whoever had ſtrength to injure or ſupport it: The clergy and the barons were courted by the crown as long as they ſwayed the public opinion; when property and knowledge, and conſequently independence of ſentiment, became more diſcuſſed, the commons were reſorted to and admitted into the ſtate; and when, at length, commerce had ſo ſpread out the wealth of the nation, that the feudal ariſtocracy was completely annihilated, a principle, the broadeſt illuſtration of the doctrine, was broached and acknowledged, that taxation and repreſentation could not be ſeparated, that is, that in the Britiſh conſtitution power could never be diſunited from wealth. Now, Sir, I do not mean here to ſay that taxation and repreſentation are ſeparated, though the repreſentative part of the community is ſo much abridged, but that the principle which gave that maxim birth begins again to be forgot. In the caſe of America, it is true, that principle was reſiſted, and what was the iſſue? At the Reformation, and not before, that general principle was departed from; and in the inſtance of the Catholics of England, it continues to be violated; but the cauſe of that violation, and its continuance, are both obvious, and to this country they are inapplicable. The Catholics were then a ſtrong, united, enthuſiaſtic ſtate party, hoſtile to liberty, aſſiſted from abroad, and openly or ſecretly favoured by the prince.—To keep the reformation alive, then, in the ſtruggles of infancy, it was neceſſary to exclude them from power: for the king and a Catholic clergy and cabinet united, might have overthrown both church and ſtate. What is the caſe now? The Catholics weak, reduced, and diſunited.—(I ſpeak of England)—and the prince and chief perſons of the empire adverſe to their religion; why, then, do the reſtrictions ſtill continue upon them in that country? The truth is, they are made a ſacrifice to the prejudices of the people: their numbers are ſo ſmall, that the danger and the evil are of no extent; the perſecution and hatred of popery is ſuppoſed to give ſtrength to the Proteſtant church; the parliament and the miniſter are not urged to meddle with the ſubject, and are afraid to touch it, and therefore it remains an exception to that rule. But if ſuch an exception can be tolerated in Great Britain, is that a reaſon why it ſhould exiſt and be favoured here? Does not the ſtate of this country, on the contrary, peculiarly reject it? Here the great body of the people is Catholic: much of the real, and no ſmall ſhare of the perſonal property of the country, in Catholic hands; the lower claſs ignorant and turbulent,

bulent, fit inſtruments, therefore, in the hands of irritated and unſubdued ambition; in a few years, if trade increaſe, the Catholics muſt poſſeſs almoſt a monopoly of the perſonal wealth of the kingdom,—a controul, therefore, over the numerous claſs of manufacturers and mechanics—a deſcription of people the moſt prone to turbulence, ſince their income is fluctuating and precarious, and their wants and vices always craving and unſatisfied. Now if we drive the rich Catholic from the legiſlature, and from our own ſociety, we force him to attach himſelf to the needy and the diſaffected; we oblige him, if pride and ambition have their uſual operation, to breed and nouriſh diſcontent, and keep alive a religious quarrel in the country. But if, on the contrary, we admit him at once into this and the other houſe, and into the offices of ſtate, he becomes a member of our parties, and the Catholic party is forgot. But, then, the Proteſtant intereſt——I know not, ſir, what ſome Proteſtants may find or fancy to be their intereſt, but of this I am ſure, that it can never be the intereſt of the Proteſtants of Ireland to have a numerous, powerful, united and adverſe party in the country, but that it muſt be their intereſt, by accepting the ſervices of the Catholic, to annihilate his power, and to live in peace and harmony with their fellow-ſubjects.

Are we afraid of republicans? Now let me aſk why, in ſo numerous an aſſembly as this is, compoſed of men with ſuch a variety of talents, temper, and objects, in a time of ſuch wanton ſpeculation as the preſent, ſcarce one republican is to be found. But ſuppoſe half of thoſe members who have been returned to this parliament, ſhould by law be incapacitated from ſitting here; or to bring it more home—ſuppoſe all the preſent northern, or all the preſent ſouthern members excluded by act of parliament, how long do you think, ſir, that they or their deſcendants would brook the degradation? I do ſuſpect highly as I think of thoſe perſons, that they who are now the moſt loyal of his majeſty's ſubjects, would ſoon rank amongſt the worſt affected to the conſtitution, the empire of the throne: for ſo man is made. But ſuppoſe the Catholics, already tainted with republicaniſm, will privileges render them more dangerous? Will privileges add an unit to their numbers, or a guinea to their wealth? Will they become more ſpeculative, more virulent, more united by the conſtitutional conteſts in which they will be engaged? Does any man fear that the conſtitution of Ireland will ever be voted away by its parliament, whatever may be its religion? If a French miſſionary were ſent to Ireland to ſpread French doctrines, what would be his wiſhes? What could be his courſe? Would he, bent as he muſt be on aſſailing the principles which ſupport this houſe, attempt to tamper with thoſe whoſe political ruin was the prime object of his miſſion? No, as his wiſh muſt be to kindle a war between the privileged and unprivileged orders, he would exult to find ſo much of the property, and ſo much of the talents of the nation forced to confederate with the mob. That to the uncultivated and indigent his natural allies in every ſtate, were added here the wealthy and well informed, his natural foes. Through the extravaſated ambition of the latter, he would agitate and inflame the former, and diffuſe his feveriſh ſpirit through the whole political maſs. Thus we are reluctant to remove what the Jacobin wiſhes we ſhould continue. It is in this houſe, doubtleſs, it is in our ſociety that France muſt ever be deteſted, and Paine deſpiſed.

But the meaſure which is now propoſed, we have already obliged ourſelves to receive, and ſuch was the opinion and language of the ableſt adverſaries of lord Hobart's bill.

The policy of our anceſtors ſince the revolution was a wiſe one, if tyranny can ever be wiſdom, for it was adapted to its end, and they underſtood and practiſed the true maxims of bad government. They knew the effects of wealth and knowledge. They counted the number of the Catholics, and calculated their phyſical force, and they reaſoned juſtly, and acted conſiſtently when they deprived them of property and education. They plainly ſaw that on the loathſome ſlime of ignorance and wretchedneſs, could the ponderous and ill-cemented bark of their ſupremacy float. The conduct and principles which they purſued at that time, we have ſince ſeen followed by the late oppreſſor of France. Robeſpierre too was the enemy of learning and of wealth. So true it is, that in all ages, and in all meridians, the cauſe of tyranny is the ſame.

What our anceſtors did, however, we have undone. The legiſlature thought, and ſo far it thought juſtly, that we could not be a powerful, proſperous, and happy people, if three-fourths of us were ignorant and beggars. You, therefore, opened the gates of knowledge and of opulence, but you did not obſerve that on their ſympathetic hinges were turning the gates of power and the conſtitution. Thoſe gates once opened, no common force can cloſe—to imagine it is folly—it is wickedneſs to attempt it. Take then your choice, re-enact your penal laws, riſque a rebellion, a ſeparation, or a union,—or paſs this bill; —for the hour is nearly arrived when we *muſt* decide;—the hour is already come when we *ought* to decide;—when our deciſion can ſtill be free, collected, and compoſed; when, ſir, are falſe pride, falſe ſhame, and mock conſiſtency to recede. Is it now when the danger muſt be ſo trivial, while the numbers we admit are too minute and inconſiderable even to form a party in the houſe, or muſt we wait till wealth has added to their numbers, and irritation to their union; till they ſhall feel their power, and exerciſe it in revenge. This is a ſerious reflection. How many, let me aſk, are there who now oppoſe this meaſure, who do not lament that it was not carried when I firſt propoſed it? Who is there when it does paſs as paſs it ſurely muſt, that will not rue this day, if this day is darkened and diſgraced by its rejection.

In every political queſtion, I muſt acknowledge there are difficulties, and to moſt political meaſures there are weighty objections; in our deciſions, therefore, we muſt fairly weigh the advantages againſt the diſadvantages, and reſt upon the preponderating ſcale. To the meaſure before us

there are ſome objections not to be overlooked. But when I ſee that the dangers which follow its rejection are inevitable and tremendous, being rooted in the very nature of man and of ſociety, and that thoſe to which its reception expoſes us, are doubtful, diſtant, and avertable. I cannot bring my mind to heſitate for a moment. The minor objections of this bill has already been fully anſwered. I ſhall, therefore, confine my obſervations to that which is moſt plauſible, I mean the danger to the Proteſtant eſtabliſhment. Next to Chriſtianity itſelf, I revere the Proteſtant eſtabliſhment, for it preſerves religion without deifying the prieſthood, allows liberty of conſcience without ſanctioning licentiouſneſs, retains what is modeſt and venerable, and rejects what is gaudy and fraudulent in the worſhip from which it ſeparated, and approaches in its tenets, as near as any other religion, and nearer than moſt others to the real doctrines and true ſpirit of the goſpel. As connected with the ſtate, it protects the crown without debaſing itſelf; it humbles the pride of the nobility without arrogance or aſſumption; it ſhames the licentiouſneſs of the wealthy without cant and hypocriſy; and it leads the people to their duty without exciting their paſſions, or impoſing on their credulity. Applied to this country too it is a bond of Imperial connexion, and therefore worthy of the care and veneration of every man who values that connexion. About this eſtabliſhment, therefore, I cannot be indifferent, for I underſtand the advantages which ariſe from it. A knowledge for the want of which many of the enemies of this bill muſt atone by the virulence of their zeal.

Now, Sir, one of thoſe conſiderations by which I have been impelled to the ſupport of this meaſure has been the real peril in which our eſtabliſhment ſtands if we perſiſt in rejecting it; for if we do ſo perſevere, I clearly ſee that we ſhall be driven to this dilemma, either to give up our national independence, or our national worſhip; but that by paſſing it now we take the moſt efficacious means to ſecure both. If, I ſay, we continue to exclude and irritate the catholic, we can have no real ſecurity againſt the ſubverſion of property and religion but an unconditional ſubmiſſion to Great Britain, and a reſignation of the crown of Ireland into the hands of the Britiſh parliament. But if we adopt it now, we ſhall gradually liberalize the Catholic gentry; they will ſee how much their property, their liberty, and their lives depend upon the conſtitution; they will obſerve how much that conſtitution depends on our connexion with Great Britain, and how much that connexion reſts on the uniformity of the ſtate religion. He cannot fail to ſee, for it will be a leſſon of experience, that whatever leads to forcible *ſeparation* muſt end in *ſubjection*: but that if the connection between the two countries ſhould be diſſolved by mutual conſent, we ſhould incur all the expence, without acquiring any of the profits of independence; and that when our conſtitution ſhould loſe the check of Britiſh influence, and our parties the arbitration of the Britiſh cabinet, we ſhould ſoon be conſumed by the waſting diſeaſe of a jealous and rapacious oligarchy, or expire in the convulſions of a democracy. Do you think, Sir, that the Catholic gentleman, educated, and living amongſt us, is likely to be ſo ſilly a bigot as to ſacrifice the conſtitution of his country to the chance of aggrandizing a few ignorant prieſts? Is this an age in which ſuch a whimſy is likely to prevail? Is it not much more probable, taking into view the progreſs of knowledge, and the independent ſpirit of the times, that the Catholic gentlemen, already more than half Proteſtants, will bring up their children to a conformity with that faith which opens to them, without a convulſion, the profits of the church? Speak to the Catholic barriſter, aſk the Catholic officer his opinion, you will learn what will be the ſentiment of a Catholic member of parliament. No, Sir, ſuch a project is not, cannot be within their contemplation, or their means; but then they will force a democratic change in the repreſentation, vulgarly, and perhaps falſely, called a reform; ſtill ſuch a violence muſt come from without, from thoſe who do not poſſeſs the privilege, not from thoſe who do. On the contrary, I aſk not the experience of this night to prove with what unwillingneſs men who poſſeſs a privilege admit their fellow ſubjects to a participation of it; I confeſs, therefore, If the Catholics quarrel with Great Britain, it will be, not for *their* faith, but *her* conſtitution.—Deprive them of the latter cauſe and we need not fear the former. If I tremble for the eſtabliſhment, it is not the Catholic and his croſs, but the Deiſt and his blaſphemy that I fear. If the Proteſtant temple is to fall, it is from Proteſtant levity, and from Proteſtant profligacy; it is from thoſe who ſcoff at all religion, traffic with the church, and pollute the public ear with their profaneneſs, that I look for the overthrow of the fabric. The lofty example is obſerved, and is deſcending; when it ſhall become general, when the trite jeſt of the oſtentatious blaſphemy ſhall iſſue from vulgar mouths, miniſters of religion you may retire, for your miſſion is fulfilled. If the Proteſtant eſtabliſhment is in danger from the Catholic, it will be from the Catholic forcing into the conſtitution, and carrying the church along with him. Admit him, and the church remains behind. We ſhall admit him; I foreſee, I foretel we ſhall, but we ſhall withhold that admiſſion ſo long, that at length we ſhall give, without generoſity, what will be received without gratitude; we ſhall yield, not to reaſon, but to clamour: what ought to be the reſult of wiſdom and reflection, will be the work of panic and precipitation; and that day which ſhall record the laſt triumph of the conſtitution, will to us be a day of humiliation and diſgrace.

I have now, Sir, laid all the ſtrongeſt objections before the houſe, and given them, I truſt, the weight they merit. Now, Sir, ſuppoſe a man to have erected a building, but not to have ſecured the foundation, and to have heaped pile upon pile, till the tottering edifice was ready to tumble on his head, and he and his habitation to be deſtroyed by the firſt ſtorm, what would be his conduct? If a prudent man, he would, no doubt, be in haſte to examine into and enlarge his foundation. Yet many plauſible objections might

might be urged why he ſhould not. The ſcaffolding may fall; in removing one ſtone a whole maſs may break off;—"Better to bear the ills we have than fly to others that we know not of;" beſides, who can tell but it may laſt your own time; and as to your poſterity, let your children take care of themſelves. Our poſterity!—yes, daſtards as we are, theſe are the counſels which we hear, which we admit, which we bluſh to own, but which we are not aſhamed to follow. The building, we hope, will laſt the ſhort period of our exiſtence, and we care not if it, and our poſterity, be levelled in the duſt. *After us the deluge*, was the ſelfiſh proverb ever in the mouth of the French nobility; but the deluge has ruſhed upon them in their own time, and ſwept them from the face of the earth.

Confident, Sir, however, as I am of the juſtice and abſolute neceſſity of this meaſure, I am not ſurpriſed that it ſhould be oppoſed. I can eaſily calculate the effects of habit, pride, and ſhame, irreſiſtible in weak minds, powerful in the ſtrongeſt, operating againſt this bill;—I can conceive much irritation againſt the perſon who brings it forward, and ſome intereſt in the defeat of a few of thoſe who ſupport it, raiſing up a hoſt of angry or rapacious enemies; I can conceive too an honourable attachment in the beſt minds to a declining cauſe; but I cannot conceive that this can laſt, that the eyes of every man muſt not at length open to the perils which ſurround him, and that a meaſure of policy and right, of national honour and national ſecurity, ſhall not in the end prevail.

Such, Sir, are my ſentiments; ſuch the principles which have compelled me to come forward on this great ſubject. Whether I have tranſfuſed my conviction into the minds of others; whether this houſe will ſympathize with my feelings, or be governed by my reaſonings, I cannot tell; but this I will ſay, that no honeſt man could think as I do without acting as I have done. If I am miſtaken now I can never hope to eſcape error;—to the verdict of futurity, therefore, I muſt ſubmit. I ſubmit to it, and without fear, for what can I apprehend from her ſentence? Can I ſuppoſe that chriſtianity will relapſe into intolerance,—that the human mind will become retrograde,—and that the religion of peace and ſociability ſhall become the inſtrument of ſtrife—of the pretext of monopoly? Shall it be ſaid that political co-exiſtence cannot obtain amongſt thoſe who acknowledge the ſame revelation, at a time when the alarming progreſs of infidelity calls upon all men who believe the goſpel to confederate in its defence? Shall religion be the ground of excluding the Catholic from the temple of our conſtitution, into which the Deiſt, and even the Atheiſt, have acceſs, and ſhall we be duped by thoſe falſe alarmiſts who never have fears for the church, till there are hopes for the conſtitution. If I admit that the church eſtabliſhment is an object of illiberal jealouſy, ſhall I diminiſh the evil, ſhall I ſecure its exiſtence by interpoſing it between the nation and the conſtitution; by telling a people ardent in the purſuit of their object, that there is no other impediment in their way? No; they are the effectual enemies of the church who do ſo. But, Sir, if I had ever approved of that ſyſtem by which we conſented to be ſlaves, that we might be tyrants, and ſunk this country below the political horizon, that we might excluſively poſſeſs its eminences; could I continue in the ſame mind now that we have broke in upon that ſyſtem with ſecurity,—with ſecurity, did I ſay?—with unexampled and rapidly increaſing proſperity, now that we have diſcovered with what uſury protected and enfranchiſed induſtry repays its obligations. Let us not, therefore, vainly and fooliſhly hope to eternize this incongruous mixture of privilege and excluſion; to perpetuate the ſeparation of the conſtituent from the repreſentative; to keep the Catholic in a conſtant agony of expectation, and the Proteſtant of apprehenſion. Let us not delay that entire political union, on which, without doors, all ranks are now agreed;—rather let us ſeize on this auſpicious moment to ratify their wiſhes: thus ſhall we confederate their zeal in the defence of our conſtitution: then, and then only, ſhall we ſtrike terror into our enemies abroad, and ſilence our calumniators at home.

Right hon. Mr. *Ogle*—I believe, Sir, my ſentiments are ſo well known on this ſubject, that I need ſcarcely mention them. I oppoſed the bill on its introduction—I will ever oppoſe it:—Indeed I have ſo conſtantly oppoſed every invaſion of the Proteſtant intereſt, that I am almoſt aſhamed of troubling you, Mr. SPEAKER, upon this occaſion, which I would not do did I not feel a ſolemn obligation—a ſacred duty—to rally round the throne and the conſtitution, and to ſhew my Proteſtant conſtituents that I can never deſert them:—I never did deſert them, even in the worſt of times, however dark and difficult the road, however gloomy the proſpect, I ſtill foreſaw that Ireland and England muſt maintain and unite in maintaining the Proteſtant conſtitution.—A learned gentleman has called the Proteſtant conſtitution "a domineering ſyſtem." I will ſhew that gentleman what a domineering ſyſtem it has been; I will ſhew that it has been the moſt merciful—the moſt gracious—the moſt benevolent ſyſtem that ever exiſted.—[Here Mr. *Ogle* entered into a detail of the benefits extended to the Roman Catholics, progreſſively from the year 1774, ſhewing as he proceeded, that each conceſſion produced a new demand.—He oppoſed them all from 1774 to 1795; from the attempt which ſucceeded in pulling the firſt ſtone out of the old fabric in 1774, to that in 1795, by which it was deſigned to be laid proſtrate in the duſt.]—But what gratitude had been excited in the breaſts of the Roman Catholics by all that had been granted? Secured in their perſons—ſecured in their properties—more than tolerated in their religion—poſſeſſed of the elective franchiſe—admitted into the army, the navy, the militia, the law, the revenue—placed upon grand juries—advanced to magiſtracy—they are ſtill diſcontented; they complain they are ſtill ſlaves and helots, and the Proteſtants are tyrants—becauſe the Proteſtants preſumes to maintain juſt ſo much power as ſecures the toleration of a Proteſtant church in Ireland; becauſe the Proteſtants revere the conſtitution, reſpect the bill of rights, and will not break the

connexion with England.—The preſent queſtion, ſir, is a ſtruggle for power—'tis an attempt to eſtabliſh a Popiſh aſcendancy—'tis an attempt to ſeparate you from England: Will you conſent to that?—Look to your geographical ſituation: look at the hiſtory of the world, ſhew me when and where there has ever been two independant kingdoms ſo connected? Shew me where there has ever been a country ſo protected as Ireland? Will you break that connexion; will you cancel the only bond by which it is ſecured—the glorious revolution? In England 'tis held ſacred—and I am ſo fond of its principles, that I can never conſent to give them up: I never can ſubvert the Proteſtant eſtabliſhment of Ireland, as muſt be the caſe if all offices are thrown open to Papiſts. I do therefore oppoſe this bill in every ſtage: I oppoſe to it the principles of the revolution; I oppoſe to it the king's coronation oath; I oppoſe to it the oath of abjuration taken by every member of parliament; I oppoſe to it the Proteſtant eſtabliſhment in church and ſtate, as founded on the act of ſettlement; I oppoſe to it the acquiſitions of our Proteſtant anceſtors, and the poſſible claims of old proprietors to their eſtates; and, laſtly, I oppoſe to it the danger of breaking the connexion between the two countries, which cannot ſubſiſt when the only bond of their union ſhall be diſſolved.

Mr. *Maſon* ſpoke for the rejection of the bill.

Chanc. of the Exchequer ſpoke againſt the bill, and reaſoned againſt farther conceſſion, from the conſequences which had followed from the conceſſions which had been made.

Mr. *O'Connor.* I ſhould not have treſpaſſed on your time, was it not that as often as this important ſubject had been agitated, ſince I have had a ſeat in this houſe, I have contented myſelf with giving ſilent votes for the moſt unqualified emancipation of my Catholic countrymen, and I have done ſo from conviction of the juſtice of their claims to freedom, and of the inexpediency and folly of continuing to ſacrifice the civil and political rights of the people, for the purpoſe of aggrandizing a *few families*, under the maſk of promoting religion. But, ſir, the times call for ſomething more than ſilent votes. The ſituation in which we are ſo unaccountably placed, is ſo critical, and the bill under your conſideration involves ſuch conſequences in its train that every man who is not wholly indifferent to the welfare of his country, muſt feel himſelf called on to lay aſide every leſſer conſideration, and to deliver his opinion with that freedom, and that boldneſs, by which only the country can be ſaved.

What do the whole of the arguments which have been advanced againſt the emancipation of our Catholic countrymen by the gentlemen of the oppoſite ſide of the houſe amount to? To aſſertions that it would deſtroy our conſtitution in church and ſtate. This is not the only inſtance in this country, in which the moſt egregious job has been concealed under a ſpecious phraſeology. One would imagine from the language held by the right hon. gentleman (Mr. Pelham) that the people of this country were in the actual enjoyment of the Britiſh conſtitution in all its purity, and that it had been in this country that the experiment of that Conſtitution had been made, by which it has become the admiration of the world. Is it that the condition of the people of Ireland correſponds ſo well with the great natural advantages of their country, that we are to infer that their civil and political conſtitution, was of that immaculate nature, which the right hon. gentleman, (Mr. Pelham) has repreſented it? Is it becauſe we were the moſt wretched, and the moſt miſerable nation in Europe, as long as this ſyſtem of monopoly and excluſion, for which the gentlemen on the oppoſite ſide of the houſe contend, under the title of conſtitution in church and ſtate, was in its moſt entire ſtate, and that we have emerged from that wretchedneſs and miſery in an exact proportion, as we have deſtroyed this ſyſtem of monopoly by extending the bleſſing of freedom to our Catholic countrymen, that we ſhould now deſiſt from our labours? Is it becauſe we have heard thoſe gentlemen at the oppoſite ſide of the houſe, year after year, ever ſince this queſtion has been agitated, predict the ruin of the country, from extending the conſtitution to our Catholic countrymen, and that we have ſeen the country thrive in an exact proportion as it has been extended; that we ſhould now ſtop ſhort on their authority, and conſecrate the remainder of the ſyſtem of monopoly and excluſion? Before we riſk every thing in defence of a ſyſtem upon authority which has hitherto proved ſo utterly fallacious, let us inquire into its merits. I will ſuppoſe the worſt of ſyſtems, and I will leave it to the advocates of this ſyſtem to ſhew in what it differs from this ſyſtem of theirs, which they have conſecrated under the myſtical words of conſtitution in church and ſtate. I will ſuppoſe the whole repreſentation of the people of Ireland converted into a ſubject of traffic, and a monopoly of the trade given to a few families, with an exception of that ſmall portion of freedom, which falls to the ſhare of the counties. I will ſuppoſe, even this pittance aſſailed by theſe monopoliſts, by their profuſe diſtributions of jobs and of patronage, and by their appointing the men of the beſt intereſts in their ſeveral counties, for ſeats for their boroughs, whom they could find mean enough to accept them, on the condition of ſervitude and wages in ſo vile an occupation; I will ſuppoſe thoſe wholeſale dealers in our rights and liberties, coming from their rotten boroughs, and from the counties they had debauched with their attendant ſupporters of conſtitution in church and ſtate, to diſcharge their cargo at the ſeat of government, at the counting houſe of an Engliſh factor, bartering an unqualified ſacrifice of Iriſh trade, of Iriſh induſtry, of Iriſh rights, and of Iriſh character, at the ſhrine of Engliſh domination, and of Engliſh avarice. For what? What ſhall I ſuppoſe the price of this infernal cargo, like Pandora's box, a collection of every ill that can afflict mankind? The whole nation of Ireland would bluſh to hear it. They would bluſh at their own degradation. Nothing leſs than the moſt unqualified ſacrifice of every thing in this unfortunate country that could exalt theſe farmers general of our rights and liberties, and

of

of every thing that could debaſe an injured, inſulted, and impoveriſhed people. Here is a ſyſtem by which our national character would be degraded in the eyes of ſurrounding nations. Here is a ſyſtem by which the people of this country would be doubly impoveriſhed, to pay for that treaſon which was to revile and vilify them in the legiſlature of their own country, and to pay for that treaſon which was to ſacrifice their deareſt intereſt to the aggrandizement of another nation; and yet I CALL UPON THE GENTLEMEN OF THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE HOUSE, TO SHEW IN WHAT THIS EXECRABLE SYSTEM DIFFERS FROM THE CONSTITUTION IN CHURCH AND STATE, FOR WHICH THEY CONTEND. Fortunately it is no longer a ſubject of contention between the Proteſtants and the Catholics, for every man in this country except monopoliſts, and thoſe in pay of monopoliſts, whether Proteſtants, Preſbyterians, or Catholics, have declared themſelves equally intereſted in the deſtruction of this odious ſyſtem. Fortunately the Proteſtants and Preſbyterians of Ireland have, at length, diſcovered the folly of ſacrificing their own rights, and the proſperity of their country, in a criminal attempt to exclude three-fourths of their countrymen from the bleſſings of freedom, for no other purpoſe than to perpetuate a ſyſtem in which a *few families* are unnaturally exalted at the expence of millions of their countrymen, as unnaturally debaſed. But it is no longer a ſecret that the men who oppoſe the abolition of religious diſtinctions in our civil and political concerns, when the general voice of the nation has concurred in ſo wiſe, ſo juſt, and ſo politic a meaſure, are the men who uſurp the whole political power of the country, the men who have converted the whole repreſentation of Ireland into family patrimony; to the poverty, to the oppreſſion, and to the diſgrace of the nation, and to the monſtrous aggrandizment of themſelves and connexions. THESE ARE THE MEN WHO OPPOSE CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION,—and why?—Becauſe Catholic emancipation would be incompatible with their accurſed monopoly. Here lies the incapacity of the Catholics to participate in the freedom of their country; here lies the excellence of the preſent conſtitution in church and ſtate. In this is compriſed the whole guilt of our Catholic countrymen, and in the eyes of men of this deſcription, the ſame incapacity would attach itſelf to angels from heaven, if the abolition of their accurſed monopoly was to make any part of the conſequence. Let thoſe men who flatter themſelves that they can continue the old ſyſtem of monopoly and excluſion, ſo profitable to them, and ſo ruinous to their country, riſk what they pleaſe in its defence. But let me conjure you, who are without the pale of their political communion, to conſider the important change which has taken place in the public mind, and the language which has been ſpoken by all deſcriptions of men, from one end of the kingdom to the other. Let me conjure you to conſider that you are no longer legiſlating for the barbarous ignorant ages which are gone by, but that you muſt now legiſlate for the more enlightened and the more intelligent age in which you live, and for the ſtill more enlightened ages which are to come. It is on theſe ſafe and liberal grounds I invite you to weigh the arguments which have been advanced on this night againſt the emancipation of your Catholic countrymen. An hon. gentleman (Ogle) ſays, if you emancipate them, they will get the upper hand, and that they will erect a Popiſh government:—and a noble lord, (lord Kingſborough) ſays, that Catholic emancipation is incompatible with Proteſtant freedom, which aſſertions are founded on the ſuppoſition that the Catholics pay ſuch implicit obedience to their clergy in religious matters, that they will deſtroy our liberties by paying the like implicit obedience to the civil magiſtrate in political concerns. Is there any thing in the conduct of the Catholics at this day, to warrant theſe charges? Is it not harrowing up charges from the barbarous ages that are gone by?—Aſk the Catholic clergy and they will tell you that their power has declined. Aſk the Proteſtant gentry from one end of the country to the other, and they will tell you that the ſuperſtitious power of the Catholic clergy is at an end. But have you not heard the right hon. gentleman (Pelham) on this night lament the decline of this power; have you not heard him in the vileſt proſtitution of terms lament its decline, as the decline of a wholeſome controul. But whilſt it is with joy I expreſs my ſatisfaction, that all ſuperſtitious controul over the minds of my Catholic countrymen is at an end, as that circumſtance, which, puts the juſtice of their claims to freedom beyond all doubt, I cannot, nor will not, ſuppreſs my deteſtation and abhorrence of the right hon. gentleman's (Pelham's) doctrine, which would make a ſuperſtitious a wholeſome controul. At this doctrine of paſſive obedience, which would revive the reign of ignorance and ſuperſtition, as the doctrine of ſome deſpots, who having ſome infernal ſyſtem of oppreſſion to ſupport, and ſhrinking from the light of reaſon, would re-plunge us into that darkneſs and obſcurity we have eſcaped; backed then by the authority of the Catholic clergy, backed by the authority of the Proteſtant gentry, and backed by the ſtill more general authority of the general obſervation of every man within and without theſe walls, from one end of the kingdom to the other. I will aſſume it as a fact that the ſuperſtitious controul of the Catholic clergy over the Catholic mind is at an end. What becomes of the charge of a Popiſh government? What becomes of the inſecurity of the Proteſtants from the Catholics ſacrificing your liberties by paying a like implicit obedience to the civil magiſtrates? Is there any like this in the conduct of the Catholics? Has the honourable gentleman, and the noble lord who have made theſe charges, found the Catholics ſo criminally indifferent to the bleſſings of civil and political liberty? Have thoſe gentlemen who have left no ſecret means untried to defeat Catholic freedom, found them ſo criminally tame and ſubmiſſive under the preſſure of civil and political excluſion? Is it a fact that the Catholic laity have been

been ſo ſlack and ſo backward in the purſuit of civil and political liberty as to require the incitement of their clergy? Or is it the characteriſtic of the clergy of any religion to be very ardent in the purſuit after civil and political liberty? I put it to the gentlemen at the oppoſite ſide of the houſe, does the current of public opinion at this time in any nation of Europe, run in favour of deſpotiſm, or of popery, or of popiſh government? But theſe gentlemen do not perceive the contradictory nature of the arguments they have this night advanced againſt Catholic freedom. At one time they repreſent them as men ſo prieſt ridden, as to endanger the conſtitution by erecting a Popiſh ſlaviſh government; in the ſame breath they repreſent them as overthrowing the conſtitution by their democratical and republican principles, ſerving up at the ſame inſtant, the moſt heterogeneous compoſitions that were ever offered to the human mind. But I refer thoſe gentlemen to the hiſtory of mankind, where they will find that the men who have been really and dangerouſly prieſtridden, have invariably borne the yoke of deſpotiſm with patience and reſignation, but that whenever they had aſſumed ſufficient courage to aſſert their civil and political rights, it was not until after they had thrown off the tyranny of the prieſthood. Reaſoning from this indiſputable fact, inſtead of agreeing with the gentlemen oppoſite, that the firm tone in which the Catholics have demanded their freedom, ſhould be a ground for refuſal. I ſhall aſk no better proof that they are entitled to liberty than their having had the ſpirit to claim it.

[*To be continued.*]

POETRY.

ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, 1795.——BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET-LAUREAT.

NOT from the trumpet's brazen throat,
Be now the martial meaſure blown;
Mild concord breathes a ſofter note,
To greet a triumph all her own:
Wafted on pleaſure's downy wings,
A nearer joy than conqueſt brings,
Now ſoothes the royal parent's breaſt;
By roſy wreaths of Hymen bound,
A nation's fervent vows are crown'd,
A much lov'd ſon is bleſt.

While crowds on this returning morn
Their willing homage pay,
And ſhouts of heart-felt gladneſs born
O'ercome the muſe's lay;
Amid the Pæans' choral ſound,
While dying faction's ſhrieks are drown'd,
O Sovereign of a people's choice!
Hear, in that people's general voice,
The nobleſt praiſe that waits a throne;
Their ſureſt guard, thy patriot zeal,
Thy publick care, their ſtrength they feel,
Thy happineſs their own.

O royal Youth! a king's, a parent's pride,
A nation's future hope!—again the tongue
That join'd the choir, what time by Iſis' ſide
Her tuneful ſons thy birth auſpicious ſung,
Now hails, fulfill'd by Hymen's hallow'd flame,
The warmeſt wiſh affection's voice could frame;
For ſay, can fame, can fortune know,
Such genuine raptures to beſtow,
As from the ſmiles of wedded love ariſe,
When heavenly virtue beams from bluſhing beauty's eyes?

Ne'er may the rapid hours that wing
O'er time's unbounded field their ceaſeleſs flight,
To grateful Britain's monarch bring
A tribute of leſs pure delight:
Ne'er may the ſong of duty ſoothe his ear, [*ſincere.*
With ſtrains of weaker joy, or tranſports leſs

THE COTTAGER.——IN IMITATION OF POPE'S ODE ON SOLITUDE.

THE man is bleſt who in his cot
Secure from flatt'ry and deceit,
The bread his honeſt labour got
In peace can eat.
Whoſe family to cloathe and feed
Does each new day his hands employ,
By toils well pleas'd th' approaching need
To ſatisfy.
Oh happy ſtate which ſo contents!
Who's chearful though he's poor:
Who aſks of Heav'n what nature wants,
But aſks no more.
The courtier's fears ne'er rack his breaſt
Each night he lays him down in peace:
No dreams of rapine break his reſt—
He ſleeps at eaſe.
Riſes each morn with early dews,
Salutes with joy the welcome day;
And in the field his toil purſues
With ſpirits gay.
When nature calls for nouriſhment,
On ſome ſoft moſſy bank he ſits,
And food that's ſweeten'd by content
He thankful eats.
Nor guilt nor fear his joys diſmay,
Each thought freſh comfort brings;
Thus happy all the live-long day
He works and ſings.
But when the ſun retracts his rays,
And ev'ning ſmokes from chimneys come,
Then thoughtleſs with unruffled pace
Goes whiſtling home.
There, he his leiſure hour enjoys
Laughing at merry tale or jeſt;
'Till ſleep o'erpow'rs his wearied eyes;
Then goes to reſt.
Thus ſteal away his earthly days,
In health, content, and eaſe,
'Till he the debt of nature pays,
And dies in peace.
Each neighb'ring peaſant mourns his end
Dropping a kind unfeigned tear,—
And prays for his departed friend,
With heart ſincere.

Oh Heav'n! let me such bliss enjoy,
Crown'd with content and free from blame;
And my good deeds, when'er I die,
Record my fame.

Y.

AFFECTED FORTITUDE.—FROM MARTIAL.

YOU boast, that you wou'd chearfully resign
Your breath, nor at untimely fate repine.
With vigor, spirit, mind, and soul endu'd,
You want us to applaud your fortitude.
Matho, you are, in truth, a mighty man,
A wise philosopher, a sage. You can
Part freely with coarse rags and dangling tatters;
Wish garbage, husks, crack'd jugs, and crazy platters;
With your old jade and garran. You wou'd vie
With Cymon, Brutus, and like Cato die.
But were your country crush'd, her rights destroy'd,
And you abundant wealth and pow'r enjoy'd,
You wou'd not then so readily incline
To part with life, and all its sweets resign.
Want and despair with ease can life despise,
Who lives and suffers is both great and wise.

CINNA.

TO DECIAN; ON HIS FREQUENT REFUSAL TO ADMIT VISITORS.——FROM THE SAME.

WITH you, my Decian, I cou'd spend whole days,
With you whole nights too, in delight and ease.
That you see me but seldom, where's the wonder?
Consider; two long miles keep us asunder.
When I have stretch'd two miles in vain, or more,
And back return, they make completely four.
You're oft from home; or if at home deny'd,
You're self-enjoying, or to business ty'd.
I rap; inquire. You are not to be seen,
You're sick, engag'd, or dying with the spleen.
Two miles, to see a friend, I wou'd not grudge,
Faith! the uncertainty and distance such,
Four miles for nothing, are four miles too much.

CINNA.

PHILOMELA.—FROM THE SAME.

LOUD Philomel, once mute, incessant rails
At wicked Tereus, and the wrong bewails.
The silent maid, whose gentle tongue ne'er stirr'd,
Is turn'd, O wond'rous change! a babbling bird.

CINNA.

EPIGRAMS.—FROM THE SAME.

SEVEN wealthy wives lie bury'd in your field,
No farm, but yours, so rich a crop cou'd yield.

CINNA.

ON A CERTAIN COUPLE.

YE both so equal, none more like can be,
You the worst wife, the worst of husbands he,
'Tis wonderful indeed ye can't agree.

CINNA.

THE GENEROUS OFFER.

WHAT can I give? I've nothing but myself,
Then take me freely, though I'm scarce of self.
Tho' old and tough, I'm ready at your call.
For when I give myself, I give my all.

ANSWER.

YOU own, you've nothing but yourself to grant,
Take yourself back then, since your means are scant,
A faded fuck! I no such lumber want.
Nothing you give me, nothing I remit,
So fare you well, it is an even bit.

CINNA.

THE REFUSAL.

'TWAS a meer nothing that was ask'd, you cry'd,
Well, sir, let reason on the point decide,
If nothing ask'd, then nothing was deny'd.

CINNA.

ON WEALTHY WIVES.—FROM THE SAME.

YOU ask, why loth to take a wealthy wife?
Because I wou'd not be her hen for life.
A money'd mate upbraids; must have her way,
Is proud; and arrogates superior sway.
To wives no jurisdiction shou'd attach,
It is not otherwise an equal match.

Carlow, July 7th. *CINNA.*

THE DISSECTION OF A BEAU'S HEAD.

SPECTATOR, VOL. IV. No. 275.

WITH some virtuosos walking,
And on various subjects talking,
The other day, when one of fame
Who anatomiz'd the human frame,
Some observations strange display'd
Which on a body late he made,
So curious that my soul they seiz'd,
And many new ideas rais'd,
Which made my fancy take such flight,
That thus I oddly dream'd last night.
By a friend's kind invitation,
Who rais'd so high my expectation,
That I, methought, was quickly led
To see a beau's dissected *head,*
Which with great knowledge of his art
The surgeon did expertly part.
Before us on the table lay
The head, which on a slight survey
Seem'd like that of another man;
But, when with glass began to scan,
A wond'rous thing it did disclose,
That what we look'd and did suppose
As brains, were not such, but a heap
Of strange materials of that shape
And texture, wound with wond'rous skill
Which the skull's several cells did fill.
For as great Homer does recite,
The gods who rule with awful might,
Their bodies have no real blood,
But something like the sanguine flood:
So had the head no real brain,
But something like it did contain.

The Pineal Gland, *where modern sages*
Imagin'd by their lettered pages,
The soul had fix'd her seat of pow'r,
Breath'd copiously of orange-flow'r,

Of eſſence ſmelt, and which we found
With a horny ſubſtance bound,
Cut into mirrors which the eye
Cou'd not without a glaſs deſcry;
So if the ſoul this place enjoy'd,
She muſt have conſtantly employ'd
Upon her beauties every thought,
And be with mundane vainneſs fraught.

In the Sinciput, a hollow place
We cou'd diſcover fill'd with lace,
With ribbons, and embroidery, all
Wrought in nice net-work, but ſo ſmall
As naked eyes cou'd not behold:
Another cell we did unfold
Replete with ſoft epiſtles, written
As ſhew'd the boſom deeply ſmitten,
And the ſuch like amorous ſtuff:
Another fill'd with Spaniſh ſnuff,
Which did ſo ſoon the nerve aſſail,
As itſelf quickly to reveal.

On each ſide of the head a cell,
Of which I muſt not fail to tell.
That on the right was fill'd with fictions,
With falſehoods, vows, and flattering dictions,
With promiſes, and proteſtations;
That on the left with impre ations.
From each of theſe a duct there ſprung,
Which reach'd the bottom of the tongue,
Where both one common duct were caſt,
And to the tip ſo forward paſt.
Still as the microſcope I ply'd,
Sev'ral canals or roads eſpy'd,
Which from the ear where ſounds are bred,
Into the brain in windings led;
And thro' every ſingle place
They run, I omitted not to trace.
To a heap of ſonnets one extended,
Others in frothy bladders ended.
But the great canal was full
(The road that goes into the ſkull)
Of ſpungy ſubſtance, which in Gaul
The ſurgeons Galimatias call,
But nonſenſe is the appellation
Beſtow'd it by the Engliſh nation.

The ſkins which on the forehead lay
Were thick and rough, and ſtrange to ſay,
With no blood-veſſels were they ſtor'd,
Tho' well with glaſſes we explor'd;
Which fully prov'd, and plainly ſhew'd,
The cheeks with bluſhes never glow'd.

The os cribriforme much was cloy'd
With ſnuff, and by it half deſtroy'd.
A muſcle ſtarted to our view
Seen in diſſections but by few,
That muſcle which the noſe upturns
When any thing the owner ſpurns,
On ſeeing what does him offend,
Or hearing what he don't comprehend:
That muſcle, bards of ancient days
Have mention'd in their Latin lays,
That makes that motion when they're ſaying,
A man is the rhinocerous playing.

Nought in the eye we noted fit
Or worthy to writing to commit,
Save, that by being too often us'd
The Ogling muſcles were much abus'd;
Whereas, the muſcle that moves round
The eye, and lifts it from the ground,
That towards Heav'n turns its ball,
Seem'd not to have been us'd at all.

When we the head had ſcrutiniz'd,
And furniture its cells compris'd,
To be prepar'd, I laid it by
O'erſpread with cloth of ſcarlet die,
To be in that Muſeum plac'd
Where ſtrange diſſections are incas'd;
But, the operator ſaid,
More eaſy far, would be that head
Prepar'd, as he ſaw thro' the brain
Pure mercury run in ſilver veins.

The perſon who this head poſſeſs'd
We were inform'd, finely dreſs'd,
At balls with all the graces bow'd,
Talk'd much, was witty, laugh'd aloud.
But, to the conſort of a cit
One evening making love unfit,
In which her lord came on the beau,
And with a ſhovel gave a blow
That made him ſoon reſign his breath,
And ſeal'd him in his prime in death.

Trinity College, July 4th, 1795. *I. G.*

On the Countess Mount Cashell.

AWAKE my muſe, nor let thy powers decay,
Mount Caſhell claims from thee the grateful lay;
Mount Caſhell! dear,—revered,—exalted, name!
Oh! had I power half equal to the theme.
But vain's the wiſh!—no mortal e'er expreſſed
Such Heavenly virtues as adorn her breaſt.
Let modern beauties boaſt their artful dyes,
Let Stratford roll her heart-inſnaring eyes;
Vain are their charms! gay ſparklers of an hour;
They droop neglected like ſome fading flower.
Such charms could ne'er my artleſs muſe inſpire,
For ſordid flattery ne'er profaned my lyre.
The charms I ſing are pity ſtreaming tears,
A generous ſoul and ever open ears.
A hand that never cloſes at diſtreſs,
A noble heart that only beats to bleſs.
Virtues that make no oſtentatious ſhew,
But from benevolence ſtill ſweetly flow.
Thoſe inward virtues that adorn the mind,
All in Mount Caſhell ſweetly are combined.
Thoſe virtues that adorn bright Kingſborough's breaſt
With equal luſtre are by her poſſeſſed.
And oh! may angels ever guard the fair,
And hover round her every ſtep with care.
Oh! let her heart, ne'er feel one throb of woe,
Save ſuch, as from ſoft generous pity flow.
And may her offſpring all her charms diſplay,
Thoſe infant bloſſoms, lovely as the day.
Protect them Heaven! from all approaching harm,
And grant them powers, her lateſt hour to charm.
Bleſs them with ſouls above all low deſires,
And brightly glowing with celeſtial fires.
Let each bright virtue, in her ſons beam forth,
Their grand-ſire's ſpirit, and their father's worth.
But for her daughters! what fond wiſhes glow,
Ye Heavenly powers! what gifts can ye beſtow?
Oh! guard her ſafe thro' life from all alarms,
And give, oh give! her all her mother's charms.

June 17, 1795. *A. MARIA.*

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRACTED FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

A LETTER was received at the Admiralty Office, from Sir Richard Strachan, of the Melampus, dated Granville-bay, Jerſey, May 11, giving an account that he, in company with Sir Sydney Smith's ſquadron had on the 9th inſt. fell in with thirteen ſail of the enemy's ſhips, which they purſued cloſe on ſhore when the crews abandoned them and eſcaped, twelve of the veſſels were taken by the Engliſh ſquadron, the remaining one eſcaped.

Return of the killed and wounded.

Melampus. 1 petty officer and 7 ſeamen wounded.

Diamond. 2 ſeamen wounded.

Hebe. Mr. John Leggatt (ſurgeon), and 2 ſeamen, wounded.

Niger. Mr. Long (2d lieutenant), and 1 ſeaman, wounded.

Syren. Mr. John M'Guffock (midſhipman), and 1 marine, killed; and 2 ſeamen wounded.

Liſt of veſſels and priſoners taken.

1 gun brig; 3 guns, 18 pounders.

1 gun lugger; 3 guns, 18 pounders.—Had 3 men remaining on board.

Liſt of the convoy.

	Tons Burden.	*Cargo.*
La Proſperite,	80	Cordage.
La Montagne,	200	Timber, lead, and tin plates.
La Catharine,	200	Ship timber.
L'Hyrondelle,	220	Ship timber and pitch.
La Contente,	250	Powder.
La Nymphe,	120	Wood for firing.
La Bonne Union,	150	
La Fantazie,	45	Coals.
L'Alexandre,	397	Ship timber, cordage, hemp, and cannon.
La Sutil Neptune,	113	Ship timber.

A letter was received at the admiralty office, June 27, from the hon. vice admiral Cornwallis, dated on board the Royal Sovereign, at ſea the 11th June, informing the lords of the admiralty that on the 7th inſt. he fell in with a ſquadron of the enemy conſiſting of 3 line of battle ſhips, 6 frigates, a brig, a ſloop, and a cutter, ſtanding with a fair wind into the road of Belleiſle, they eſcaped, but he took one large ſhip, and eight brigs, laden with various kinds of merchandize and ſtores, being part of a large fleet under convoy of the enemy.

In another letter dated June 19, the admiral details a narrow eſcape which he had from a conſiderable fleet of the enemy which he fell in with on the 16th, conſiſting of thirteen ſhips of the line, fourteen frigates, two brigs and a cutter, (his own force being only five ſail of the line and two frigates,) when after a partial engagement in which by his ſuperior ſkill, together with the courage and alacrity of all the ſhip's companies, he out-manœuvred the enemy without receiving any damage equivalent to the danger he went through.

A letter was received from the honourable captain Cochran of the Thetis, dated Halifax, May 28, ſtating an engagement he had in company with the Huſſar, off the bay of Cheſepeak, with five ſhips of the enemy from 20 to 30 guns each, when after a very ſevere action the whole of them ſtruck, but owing to the diſabled ſtate the two Engliſh ſhips were in, they were not able to take poſſeſſion of more than two of them, the others taking advantage of the weak ſtate of the Britiſh, made their eſcape. There were eight men killed on board the Thetis, and nine wounded, the Huſſar had only two men wounded.

Horſe-Guards, June 27.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are a copy and an extract, have been received from general ſir John Vaughan, K. B. by the right honourable Henry Dundas, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate.

COPY.

SIR, *Martinico, April 16, 1795.*

THE enemy having gained to their cauſe many of the French inhabitants and negroes in Grenada, and concerted meaſures for raiſing an inſurrection in that colony, which, from the perfidy of the inhabitants alluded to, they were invited to attempt, they conveyed to that iſland, early in the laſt month, a quantity of arms and ammunition, with a ſmall number of troops, which ſecretly joining themſelves to the conſpirators, appeared ſuddenly in arms.

Lieutenant-governor Home and many other gentlemen in the country were ſurprized and made priſoners. His majeſty's troops being employed on many points, this dangerous revolt could not be immediately ſuppreſſed, though, from the exertions of captain Rogers, of his majeſty's ſhip the Quebec, and of the garriſon there, joined to the militia, they were kept in check.

The unfortunate death of brigadier-general Lindſay, (whom I ſent to command there) a few days after his arrival, retarded the operations againſt them. Upon the arrival of the reinforcement, under the convoy of rear-admiral Parker, at Barbadoes, two battalions, with a detachment of royal artillery, were ordered to Grenada. Several ſkirmiſhes happened ſince their landing, in one of which, on the 10th inſtant, it is with concern I have learned that captain Stopford, of the 9th regiment, captain Hewan, of the 25th, and enſign Baillie, of the 29th, were killed, and about twenty men killed and ſixty wounded, owing entirely to their attempting the ſide of a ſteep mountain, defended with abbatis.

Brigadier-general Nicolls, whom I have ſent to command there, will, I am ſatisfied, make every exertion to ſubdue this enemy; and I truſt ſoon to receive good accounts from him.

I am ſorry to add, that the enemy has committed many acts of barbarity.

In St. Vincent's the Charibs, instigated by the French, and joined by most of the French inhabitants, seized a favourable time, most treacherously, to attack the English inhabitants of that colony. The acts of cruelty, which they have committed upon defenceless men, women and children, are beyond description, and burning every plantation in their power.

Fortunately, by General Seton's exertion, and that of the navy under captain Skinner, of the Zebra, with the spirited behaviour of the garrison and inhabitants, they were beaten from a post they occupied over Kingston, with the loss of their chiefs And the arrival of the 46th regiment has enabled the governor again to attack them, which he did on the 10th inst. and succeeded in driving them from their positions, with considerable loss on their side, and but small upon ours.

The colony, from their devastations, is reduced to a very distressed situation.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

JOHN VAUGHAN.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM GENERAL SIR JOHN VAUGHAN, K. B. TO THE RIGHT HON. HENRY DUNDAS, ONE OF HIS MAJESTY'S PRINCIPAL SECRETARIES OF STATE, DATED MARTINIQUE, APRIL 25, 1795.

I HAVE just received an account from St. Lucia, that brigadier-general Stewart, after taking possession of Vieux Fort and neighbourhood, had proceeded to attack the enemy's principal place of strength at Souffriere. He was attacked by the enemy upon his march on the 20th inst. who had formed an ambuscade. The flank companies of the 9th regiment, and the blacks corps under captain Malcolm, were the troops engaged. The enemy, after a severe conflict, were driven back. Captain Malcolm and captain Nesbit of the 9th, were wounded, after behaving in the most gallant manner. The troops continued their march upon Souffriere, near to which, upon the mountainous ground, our attack was made, on the 22d instant, by brigadier-general Stewart; and, notwithstanding there appears to have been the greatest exertions made by his majesty's forces, they were unsuccessful in their object. Both sides appear to have suffered considerably; but, as I have not yet received any account from brigadier-general Stewart, I cannot be accurate. I have, however reason to believe, that our killed and wounded, exceed 200, with several officers.

Admiralty Office, June 27.

THE following dispatch was this morning received from admiral lord Bridport, K. B.

Royal George, at Sea, June 24, 1795.

SIR,

IT is with sincere satisfaction I acquaint you, for the information of the lord commissioners of the admiralty, that his majesty's squadron under my command attacked the enemy's fleet, consisting of twelve ships of the line, attended with eleven frigates and some smaller cruisers, on the 23d inst. close in with Port L'Orient. The ships which struck are the Alexander, Le Formidable, and Le Tigre, which were with difficulty retained. If the enemy had not been protected and sheltered by the land, I have every reason to believe that a much greater number, if not all the line of battle ships, would have been taken or destroyed.

In detailing the particulars of this service I am to state, that at the dawn of day, on the 22d inst. the Nymph and Astrea, being the look-out frigates a-head, made the signal for the enemy's fleet. I soon perceived that there was no intention to meet me in battle; consequently I made the signal for four of the best sailing ships, the Sans Pareil, Orion, Russel, and Colossus, and soon afterwards for the whole fleet, to chase, which continued all that day, and during the night, with very little wind.

Early in the morning on the 23d inst. the headmost ships the Irresistible, Orion, Queen Charlotte, Russel, Colossus, and Sans Pareil, were pretty well up with the enemy, and a little before six o'clock the action began, and continued till near nine o'clock. When the ships struck the British squadron was near to some batteries, and in the race of a strong naval port, which will manifest to the public, the zeal, intrepidity, and skill of the admirals, captains, and all other officers, seamen, and soldiers, employed upon this service; and they are fully entitled to my warmest acknowledgments.

I beg also to be allowed to mark my approbation, in a particular manner, of captain Domett's conduct, serving under my flag, for his manly spirit, and for the assistance I received from his active and attentive mind. I feel likewise great satisfaction in doing justice to the meritorious conduct of all the officers of every class, as well as to the bravery of the seamen and soldiers in the Royal George, upon this event, and upon former occasions.

I judged it necessary, upon the information I had received of the force of the enemy, to put the Robust, Thunderer, and Standard, into my line of battle; but their distance from my squadron, and under the circumstance of little wind, they could not join me till after the action was over.

I shall proceed upon my station as soon as I have ordered a distribution of the prisoners, and made other necessary arrangements for the squadron. It is my intention to keep at sea, in order to fulfil every part of my instructions.

I have judged it necessary to send captain Domett with my dispatches, who will give their lordships such farther particulars as shall have occurred to him on the victory we have gained.

You will herewith receive a list of the killed and wounded, with the ships they belonged to, and the commanders names.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Evan Nepean, Esq.

N. B. I am happy to find, by the report made

made to me, that captain Grindall's wounds are not dangerous.

Note. Captain Domett reports that the remainder of the enemy's fleet made their escape into L'Orient.

List of the Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Squadron, under my Command, in Action with the Enemy, off Port L'Orient, June 23, 1795.

IRRESISTIBLE, captain Grindall. 3 seamen killed; 9 seamen and 3 soldiers wounded.—Captain Grindall and Mr. Troughton, the master, wounded.

ORION, sir James Saumarez. 5 seamen and 1 soldier killed; 17 seamen and 1 soldier wounded.

QUEEN CHARLOTTE, sir A. S. Douglas. 4 seamen killed; 25 seamen and 5 soldiers wounded.—Mr. David Coutts, master's mate, and Mr. Hornsby Charles, midshipman, wounded.

RUSSEL, captain Thomas Larcom. 2 seamen and 1 soldier killed; 9 seamen wounded.—Captain Bacon, of the 118th regiment, wounded.

COLOSSUS, captain J. Monkton. 4 seamen and 1 soldier killed; 26 seamen and 2 soldiers wounded.—Lieutenant Mends, and Mr. John Whyley, midshipman, wounded.

SANS PAREIL, right hon. lord Hugh Seymour, captain Browell. 7 seamen and 1 soldier killed.—Lieutenant C. M. Stocker, 2nd lieutenant, lieutenant W. Jephcott, 2nd lieutenant of marines, killed; lieutenant F. J. Nott, and Mr. Richard Spencer, midshipman, wounded.

LONDON, captain E. Griffith. 2 seamen wounded.—Mr. J. E. Baker, midshipman, wounded.

QUEEN, vice admiral S. A. Gardner, captain Bedford. None killed or wounded.

PRINCE GEORGE, captain Edge. None killed or wounded.

ROYAL GEORGE, admiral lord Bridport, captain Domett. 5 seamen and 1 soldier wounded.

BRIDPORT.

Royal George, at Sea, June 24, 1795.

Letters and dispatches were received at the admiralty-office, June 30, from vice admiral Caldwell, dated Ocean Transport, St. Pierre, Martinico, April 17, 1795, giving an account of the failure of the expeditions formed against Grenada and St. Lucia, as detailed above in the letters from sir John Vaughan.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM GOVERNOR SETON TO SIR JOHN VAUGHAN, DATED ST. VINCENT, MAY 8, 1795.

THE enemy having appeared yesterday on the height above Calliaqua, to the number of 7 or 800, I requested captain Carpenter, with his majesty's ship Alarm, to move round to Calliaqua bay, which he immediately complied with. They had sent two insulting messages to captain Molesworth, who commanded the party there, requiring him to surrender at discretion. Being informed that they had, within these few days, been considerably reinforced from Guadaloupe, and suspecting, from their number and apparent confidence, that some attempt would be made against the town of Kingston, I sent a party, under captain Hall, of the 46th regiment, consisting of one subaltern and thirty-three rank and file of that regiment, forty militia, and forty of the corps of rangers, with five of the royal artillery, and a fourteen pound field-piece, to take possession of Dorsetshire-hill, yesterday forenoon. About one o'clock this morning they were attacked by a body of about 300 French and Charibs: Our party made a vigorous resistance, but owing to the enemy's great superiority in numbers, they were obliged to retreat to the post on Sion-hill, leaving the field-pieces spiked. Knowing that the town must be inevitably destroyed by the enemy if they kept possession of the hill, I thought it necessary to use every exertion to dislodge them, and concluding that no time was to be lost in attempting it, I immediately detached 60 rank and file of the 46th regiment, under the command of captain Forster, 100 of the corps of rangers, and 40 militia, the whole under the command of lieutenant-colonel Seton of the rangers, to attack the enemy at day-break. They had, with great dexterity found means to clear the field-piece of the spike during the short time they had it in their possession, and had been joined by upwards of 100 French and Charibs immediately after captain Hall's party retreated: Our troops attacked them with great spirit at the time appointed; and though they were unexpectedly annoyed by several discharges of grape shot from the field-piece, and, notwithanding the enemy were in such force, in less than half an hour, they retook the field-piece, and got complete possession of the hill, the enemy flying on all sides. In the two attacks there were three privates of the royal artillery wounded, three rank and file of the 46th regiment killed, nine rank and file wounded; three privates of the militia killed; captain Ross and twelve rank and file wounded. Of the enemy, twenty-three Frenchmen and nineteen Charibs were found dead on the hill, and two Frenchmen and two Charibs taken prisoners; but it is believed their loss in all was twice that number, as many of them were seen at some distance carrying off in hammocks after the attack.

Total return of the killed, wounded, and missing in the actions on the 14th, 15th, 20th, and 22d day of April, of the troops under the command of Brigadier general Stewart, in the island of St. Lucia.

1 Captain, 29 rank and file, killed; 4 captains, 4 subalterns, 13 serjeants, 2 drummers, 127 rank and file, wounded; 5 rank and file, missing.

Names of the Officers killed and wounded.

Captain Waugh, of the 68th regiment, killed.—Captains Malcolm, of the royal rangers, Nesbitt, 9th regiment, Riddell and Whelan, 61st, wounded.——Lieutenants Grant and Moore, 61st, wounded.—Ensign Butler, 61st,

wounded.—Lieutenant Malot, 68th, wounded. —Mr. Loireau, assistant engineer, wounded. —One volunteer, killed.

Copenhagen, June 9. On the 6th inst. between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, a dreadful fire broke out in the dock-yard of this city, which soon communicated across the canal to the houses in the town, and shortly after to one of the principal churches.—The fire, driven with violence from these different places, continued to rage with great fury for forty-eight hours, but was at length stopped, in consequence of the houses immediately in the line of its direction having been pulled down. It is computed that one-fourth part of the city has been consumed by this calamity, rendered the more dreadful from the circumstance of the quarter which has been burned having been the most populous. Every possible attention has been shewn on the part of the government, for the relief of the sufferers, and the number of lives lost is supposed not to be considerable. The royal family was in the country; the prince royal, however, immediately came to town, and passed the whole night in the streets giving orders, and encouraging the firemen and others who were employed, and even affording his personal assistance, at the imminent hazard of his life. [End Gaz.

Trial of Miss Broderick, for the Murder of G. Errington, Esq. (*See p. 569 of our last.*)

This trial came on at the assizes held at Chelmsford, before the lord chief baron; and at six o'clock in the morning the court was crowded, so as to make it difficult to get in; and at seven the judge seated himself on the bench. The prisoner, Miss Broderick, was conveyed into the bail dock, in the criminal court, attended by three ladies and her apothecary; she was dressed in mourning, without powder; and after the first perturbations were over, occasioned by the concourse of surrounding spectators, she sat down on a chair, prepared for her, and was tolerably composed, except at intervals, when she discovered violent agitations, as her mind became affected by various objects and circumstances. When the indictment was reading, she paid a marked attention to it; and on the words "that on the right breast of said G. Errington, she did wilfully and feloniously inflict one mortal wound," &c. she exclaimed "Oh, my great God!" and burst into a torrent of tears.

Mr. Garrow and Mr. Const were counsel for the crown; Mr Shepherd for the prisoner.

Mr. Garrow, after expatiating, with infinite ability, on the heinousness of the prisoner's crime, which was to him the greater, as it had deprived him of a valuable friend, stated, that the unhappy prisoner at the bar had been long, many years acquainted, and most intimately and tenderly connected with Mr. Errington, who in the early part of his life, had been most peculiarly unfortunate in his connections with the female sex. It was ridiculous and would be cruel to affect secrets NOW as to affairs, which by being kept back and concealed, might weigh against the life of the prisoner.—He repeated, therefore, that Mr. Errington had been extremely unfortunate in his engagements with the other sex; the misconduct of his first wife was too well known to need any comment; and from the disagreeable and mortifying circumstances attending that misconduct, he had fled and taken refuge in the company and conversation of the prisoner at the bar, with whom he had lived in the greatest apparent harmony and happiness, till he deemed it necessary to enter into a new matrimonial engagement, and to part from the prisoner. It would seem, that from that period the unhappy woman at the bar had become almost a recluse,—had shut herself up from all society, and her mind had appeared wholly engrossed and employed in brooding over her situation. Some short time, therefore, before the perpetration of the dreadful act, which is the cause of this prosecution, the prisoner sent a letter to Mr. Errington, who unfortunately returned it unopened; this perhaps might rouse her mind into an actual state of insanity, to which it seemed to have been gradually approaching, from the rigid manner in which she had secluded and estranged herself from the world.

He, with much candour, admitted every possible excuse for the prisoner's state of mind, which, on the evidence to be laid before the jury, he should submit, would entitle her to every lenity, should it be made out to the satisfaction of their minds that she was not in possession of her proper reason when this unhappy affair took place.

The first witness called was the servant to the deceased, who stated, that he was busy on the 13th in his master's kitchen, when the prisoner came there and asked if his master was at home, and if she could speak with him? He answered that he was at home, shewed her into a parlour, and went up stairs to inform his master thereof. The prisoner observing Mrs. Errington coming down stairs, she addressed herself to her, requesting to be informed if she could speak to the deceased. She desired her to walk up stairs, which she did, and entered the room in which Mr. Errington was sitting: nothing more was heard until from the report of the pistol;—the servant ran up stairs, where he saw his master bleeding, leaning on his left hand, with the right placed under it. He exclaimed, "Oh! that woman has murdered me;" and on his turning to her, she expressed much gratification at what she had done, burst into an immoderate fit of laughter, threw a pistol out of her left hand on the carpet, crying out, "Here, take me! hang me, and do what you will with me; I don't care now!" On leaving her secure, he took a horse from the stable, and immediately went in pursuit of a surgeon, whom he sent to his master, and on his return took with him two constables, who intimating to her the necessity of putting handcuffs upon her, she requested leave, in the first place, to put her hand into her pocket, which the constable refused, and on searching her, a second pistol was found there loaded, which, had it not been for the timely prevention of the constable,

ble, she said she intended for her own destruction.

The surgeon, after examining the wound, found it necessary to ask Miss Broderick how she was situated when she fired at Mr. Errington? To which she replied, that she was standing up, and held the pistol in her left hand. He was of opinion that Mr. Errington died by the wound he then received, and was corroborated therein by another surgeon of eminence.

Joseph Griggs, a constable, corroborated a part of the statement of the first witness; found the prisoner sitting in the parlour with her hands clasped, and a round table with some water before her; he secured and put the hand-cuffs upon her, and saw the woman servant take the pistol from her pocket.

On the day previous to this melancholy affair, Miss Broderick had taken a place at the Bull Inn, in Whitechapel, for Southend, but not going thither in time, the coach went without her; she arrived at the inn soon afterwards, expressed much disappointment, and ordered a single-horse chaise and a man to drive her, so as to overtake it. This man was called, who deposed, that after he set out, she shewed many marks of insanity. At the turnpike they demanded four-pence, when she put her hand into her pocket, and offered three-pence, saying she had no more money, although the instant before, the witness had seen her take from her pocket a handful of silver and halfpence; that she had made him at one time drive very fast, and complained at the same time, that if he did not drive faster, she would insist on his going no farther; that thereupon he went still much faster, when she asked him what he meant by going so fast, and on slackening his pace, she again complained; saying, she had rode a single horse eight hundred miles in a week. He drove her as far as the nine-mile stone, when he overtook the stage. She seemed to be hurrying on, and much fluttered, and her behaviour on the road was such as to convince him she was not in her perfect senses.

Miss Broderick resided at Kennington, and frequently employed a charwoman to assist in the clearing of the house. On the charwoman's being called, she stated, that Miss Broderick asked her, which she thought was the easiest death, that she herself thought drowning was the easiest; that her conversation was extremely odd; and that she left Miss Broderick's service, for fear she should find some morning, she had made away with herself.

The prisoner's maid servant was then examined. She deposed, that she always thought her mistress very odd; she slept with her sometimes; has often known her to get up in the middle of the night and ring the bells; that she once put a pistol to her head, and said she would blow her brains out.

Mr. Griffin, her baker, related various circumstances of a similar tendency; that on his carrying a threepenny loaf to her house, she would give sometimes a shilling, at other times half-a-crown; and when he offered the change, she would inquire what he meant? She once ordered some flour, which he carried thither; and on her bringing up the tub, it appeared to be filled before.

John Eades carried a letter from the prisoner to Mr. Errington, about the 13th of May, the day, he said, before the mischief happened.—Mr. Errington asked where he came from? He said, from Kennington; Mr. Errington returned it to him unopened, saying, he should perhaps see the lady in a day or two.

Z. Button, esq. the justice who committed her, was here called upon to produce the letter which had been returned unopened: the prisoner, he said, gave it to him when she was under examination—he cautioned her against delivering up a paper that might materially affect herself; to which she replied, "Oh take it!" which he accordingly did:—it ran thus:

"As I intend going to Southend on Wednesday, I wish to speak a few words to you on my money affairs, as I have received no answer to the letter from Mr. ——— [Mr. E.'s solicitor]. I fear you are deceived in the person you entrust.—I wish you would meet me at the Dog and Partridge, at Stifford, as I have not had the money you promised I should receive."

Mrs. Errington was not called, nor was it deemed necessary: she was, however, in the town.

The judge, in a most excellent charge to the jury, recapitulated from his notes the whole of the evidence. He dwelt much on the circumstance of the prisoner's laughing after she had fired the pistol, and represented it as a circumstance so very common in cases of insanity, that it had often been the subject of theatrical representation. The letter, the learned judge observed, was not descriptive of any derangement, but was perfectly cool and sensible; but the words and manner in which she expressed herself to Mr. Button, when, so much to his honour, he wanted her to take it into her own possession, lest it should be evidence against her, shewed a derangement, and a total insensibility at any consequences that might result from it.

After consulting together for a few minutes, the jury pronounced their verdict—*Not guilty.*

Miss Broderick appears to be about thirty-five years of age, is rather short, but has a pretty countenance, and is of an elegant form. She conducted herself throughout with much propriety. She was indulged with a seat; and the three ladies who attended her occasionally administered smelling bottles. She sat during the awful suspence in more composure than she had done during the whole trial; told her attendants that she had derived that consolation from the conduct of all around her, which made her fate a matter of perfect indifference to her. When a verdict was delivered, she was lifted from her seat, and, with the most becoming demeanour, curtsied to the court and jury. Such was the interest of the spectators in her behalf, that they testified it by the clapping of their hands.

The chief baron ordered her to be taken care of for the present, until some arrangement could be formed for her security.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *June* 25, 1795.

PATRICK FAY was brought up to the court of King's Bench from the New Priſon. Mr. Curran, counſel for Fay, prayed that he might be diſcharged, purſuant to the *habeas corpus* act, he not having been tried or indicted within two terms from his commitment. On the part of the crown, the Attorney General oppoſed the motion, and deſired that he might be now remanded by the court, he being charged as a felon, capitally convicted at a ſeſſions held at the Tholſel of the city of Dublin, in the month of September 1788, of feloniouſly uttering a forged receipt.—To prove which he produced the information ſworn in court by Mr. John Allen, one of the town clerks, which was read in court.

Mr. Duquery, Mr. Doyle, and Mr. Colles, on the part of the priſoner, objected that the court could not take the facts ſtated in Mr. Allen's information as regularly proved, as the record of that fact ought to be before the court, and that, of courſe, the priſoner was entitled to his diſcharge.

The Solicitor General, for the crown, mentioned ſeveral caſes from Leech, where, even after acquittal for returning from tranſportation, the party has been remitted to the old ſentence.

The court were unanimous in refuſing the motion made by Fay's counſel, and ordered him to ſtand committed to the cuſtody of the ſheriffs of the city of Dublin, under the conviction and ſentence ſo paſſed upon him at the Tholſel court, until further order.

In the caſe of the King againſt Fay, a *Certiorari* was iſſued in the courſe of the term, on the motion of the Attorney General, to bring up the record from the Tholſel court, but that writ is not returnable till next term.

In the court of Exchequer, laſt term, a motion was made in which the deareſt intereſts of ſociety were concerned. The motion was for liberty to enter upon judgment againſt the plaintiff, as in a caſe of nonſuit, purſuant to a late act of parliament. The plaintiff, a dealer in the city of Cork, had given credit to a lieutenant in the navy, whoſe veſſel was ſtationed in the harbour of Cork, and finding that he could not get his demand without recourſe to the law, iſſued an action out of the Tholſel court of that city againſt the defendant, and with the aſſiſtance of the water bailiff, arreſted him, who, inſtead of complying with the ſentence of the court, actually impreſſed the plaintiff, together with ſuch perſons as were with him, the water bailiff excepted. Here a ſcene opens to view, which, for the ſake of humanity, we deplore. The lieutenant, after he had impreſſed his creditor, tied him to the maſt, and in that ſituation laſhed him with a knotted rope, and when tired himſelf, three of his officers, with wanton barbarity, aſſiſted ſome of the crew to repeat the ſtripes. In this wretched condition did an honeſt induſtrious citizen continue for three days, when being releaſed, he proſecuted the GALLANT lieutenant and his aſſociates, who were found guilty. But the learned judge who tried them, having been informed that a civil action had been brought, mitigated his puniſhment, and the cauſe having lain by upwards of three terms and two aſſizes having intervened, the defendant thought to avail himſelf of this circumſtance to get rid of the caſe. There were 3 of the actions brought by the plaintiff againſt others of the crew, but the counſel on both ſides agreed that all ſhould abide the determination of the firſt.

Mr. Fitzgerald, as counſel for the plaintiff, reſiſted the application. He ſaid he truſted that we were not arrived at that abject ſtate of ſlavery when a citizen might be dragged from his family, and uſed with greater ſeverity than the vileſt malefactor—and for what?—for ſeeking his property in a legal way. I am free to ſay, continued Mr. Fitzgerald, that theſe officers were enabled to ſtrut the quarter deck, wear their ſwords and laced clothes, at the expence of the people by whom they are paid, nay that they receive their daily bread from the ſweat of the brow of the induſtrious part of the community—and ſhall an honeſt induſtrious citizen be uſed thus in a country, which is ſaid to be free, without redreſs:—It is impoſſible! I ſhould conſider, ſaid Mr. F. the court that would afford protection to ſuch miſcreants as accomplices in their guilt. To this muſt be added that the plaintiffs witneſſes being ſeafaring men, could not be produced before. The court refuſed the application.

A murder was committed on the high road, leading to Leighlin-bridge, of which the particulars have been collected from the examinations of a woman who witneſſed the tranſaction. A party of ſoldiers who had on Monday conducted ſome deſerters from Carlow to Kilkenny, on their return met a poor travelling man with whom ſome of them began a diſpute near the houſe of the woman, who, when ſhe ſaw ſoldiers coming up, had concealed herſelf in a field, as ſhe dreaded a repetition of ill uſage ſhe met with from the party the day before. On hearing the diſpute, ſhe looked over the hedge, and ſaw the poor man ſurrounded by the ſoldiers, who beat him in a cruel manner—when they left him, after proceeding a little on his way, he took up a ſtone, which he threw at one of them; the ſoldier next him then called to one of his comrades to fire, which another of them deſired him not to do. The woman being then frightened, ſlunk behind the hedge; immediately ſhe heard a ſhot, and looking over a little after, ſaw the poor man lying dead on the road, and the ſoldiers haſtening away. The ball had entered the back part of his head and came out of his mouth.

July 6.] A poſt aſſembly was held at the Exhibition houſe, in William-ſtreet, to elect a ſuperintendant magiſtrate for the diſtrict of the city of Dublin, and two diviſional juſtices, one for the north, and another for the ſouth, agreeable to the peace bill paſſed laſt ſeſſion of parliament, when alderman Warren was elected ſuperintendant,

perintendant, alderman Hart diviſional juſtice of the north ſide, and alderman Tweedy of the ſouth.

7.] We are ſorry to be informed, that in the county of Kildare, hitherto remarkable for the peaceable demeanor of the people, the ſpirit of defenderiſm has burſt out with great fury, inſomuch that within two or three days the principal inhabitants have had their houſes robbed of fire-arms: however, by the active conduct of the magiſtrates, particularly ſir Fenton Aylmer, the progreſs of theſe inſurgents is likely to receive a check. Sir Fenton, aſſiſted by the North Mayo militia, on Monday laſt, attacked a body of them, and took many priſoners. We are much concerned, however, that a very worthy Roman Catholic magiſtrate, Mr. Thomas Ryan, of Ballynſkil, has, after eſcaping a number of ſhots from perſons lying in ambuſcade, received a dangerous wound in the temple as he was returning from Naas after having aſſiſted at the committal of the defenders.

In London, the quartern loaf is a ſhilling, which is at the rate of threepence 3-7ths, or nearly threepence halfpenny per pound. In this city, allowing the loaf to be five pounds nine ounces for a ſhilling, bread is at nearly two-pence 1-6th, not quite two-pence farthing per pound; ſtill, however, an extravagant price. Old potatoes, in London, are now a ſhilling a ſtone—here they can be bought for fourpence, or at the quays, yeſterday, for 2s. 2d. per cwt. Freſh meat, bacon and butter are alſo now much cheaper than at the other ſide. Thus, though our ſituation is diſtreſſing with reſpect to the high price of proviſions, which is particularly felt by the lower orders, yet we are by no means in the ſame alarming predicament of the people of England.

The late Primate has bequeathed the following legacies.—To the Hibernian Society, 500l. Female Orphan School 500l. Marine Society 500l. Lying-in-hoſpital 1,000l. To be applied to the ſupport of one ward to be called the Primate's ward. To the Society in England for propagating the Goſpel in foreign parts 1000l. To the Armagh infirmary 1000l. To the corporation of Armagh for the purpoſe of lending ſmall ſums to tradeſmen who ſettle there on the expiration of their apprenticeſhips 200l. To the charitable fund in Armagh for lending money intereſt free to poor artiſans 200l. To the Dean of Armagh 200l. To the incumbents of the pariſh in the county Louth in which his lands are ſituated 200l. and to the rector of St. Michan's, Dublin, 100l. To be diſtributed to the poor inhabitants of their reſpective pariſhes without any regard to their religious perſuaſions.

CIRCUITS OF THE JUDGES.

Summer Circuit 1795.	N. East.	Munster.	Leinster.	Connaug.	N. West.
	Juſt. Crookſ. Juſtice Boyd	Juſt. Kelly Bn. Metge	Juſt Finucan Bn. George	Juſt. Chamb. Bn. Smith	L. Yelverton Juſt. Downes
Monday, *July* 20	———	———	———	Roſcommon	———
Wedneſday, 22	———	Waterford	———	———	———
Thurſday, 23	———	———	Wicklow	———	———
Monday, 27	Trim	Clonmel	Wexford	Carrick	———
Thurſday, 30	———	———	———	Sligo	———
Saturday *Aug.* 1	Drogheda	———	———	———	———
Monday, 3	Dundalk	Limerick	Kilkenny	———	———
Tueſday, 4	———	———	———	Caſtlebar	Mullingar
Thurſday, 6	Downpatrick	———	———	———	———
Friday, 7	———	———	———	Galway	———
Monday, 10	———	———	Carlow	———	Longford
Wedneſday, 12	Carrickferg.	Tralee	Athy	———	———
Friday, 14	———	———	———	———	Cavan
Saturday, 15	———	———	Marybor.	Ennis	———
Thurſday, 20	Armagh	———	———	———	———
Friday, 21	———	Cork	Philipſtown	———	Enniſkillen
Wedneſday, 26	Monaghan	———	———	———	Omagh
Wedneſday, *Sept.* 2	———	———	———	———	Lifford
Monday, 7	———	———	———	———	Londonderry

The following melancholy accident happened near Moivane, in the county of Kerry:—Two men having gone into the river Gale to ſwim, one of them ſuddenly diſappeared; his companion miſſed him, alarmed the people in the neighbourhood, and after a diligent ſearch, the body was found with a monſtrous eel twined in many folds about his neck, and biting at his throat. So exceedingly fierce and voracious was this dreadful animal, that before it could be ſeparated from the neck of the unfortunate man, its head was obliged to be ſevered from its body.—It meaſured in length five feet and a half, and weighed 36lb.

BIRTHS.

BIRTHS.

THE lady of Count Belauve, of a son.—At Stephen's-green, the lady of the honourable William Cockaine, of a daughter.—At Kilnagarna, King's county, the lady of Thomas Mulock, esq. of a son and heir.—In Molesworth-street, the lady of Joseph Leathley, esq. of a son.—In Temple-street, the lady of Richard Dobbs, esq. of a son and heir.—In Park-street, the lady of the honourable Richard St. Leger, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

SIR Edward Denny, baronet, of Tralee, co. Kerry, to Miss Day, daughter of Robert Day, esq. member of parliament for the borough of Ardfert.—At Limerick, the reverend William Lewis, to Miss Anne Rywet, second daughter to Francis Rywes, esq.—George Armstronge, of Dominick-street, esq. to Miss Blakeley, daughter of Robert Blakely, of Stephen's-green, esq.—William Hamilton, of Ashbrook, county Derry, esq. to Miss Henderson, only daughter of K. Henderson, of Castledawson, in said county, esq.—At Waterford, Morgan Power, of Woodtown, esq. to Miss Archdeacon.—Richard Reynell of Killynon, county Westmeath, esq. to Miss Harriet Reynell, eldest daughter of the late Robert Reynell, esq.—Sir Fenton Aylmer, of Donadea, county Kildare, baronet, to Miss Freke, sister to Sir John Freke, bart. member of parliament for the borough of Baltimore.—John Thomas Monsell, esq. captain in the Limerick fencible cavalry to Miss Grady, daughter of the late Nickolas Grady, of Grange, esq.—In Athlone, lieutenant Denison, of the Donegal militia, to Miss Anne Hodson, daughter of the late William Hodson, of St. John's, co. Roscommon, esq.——At Limerick, the reverend Thomas Quinn, to Miss Ellen Wilson, eldest daughter of William Wilson, esq. of Wilson-castle, county Limerick.—John Armit, esq. secretary to the ordnance board to Miss Warren, daughter of Alderman Nathanial Warren, member of parliament for the borough of Callen.—Thomas Henn, esq. to Miss Bridget Blakeney, daughter of Chas. Blakeney, of Hume-street, esq.—In North Cope-str. Edward Carleton, esq. barrister at law, to Mrs. Leech, relict of ——— Leech, esq. formerly of Dorset-street.—At Rosanna, county of Wicklow, the right honourable Thomas Kelly, second justice of his majesty's court of common pleas, to Miss Tighe.—At Uxbridge in England the right honourable lord Carleton, Chief Justice of his majesty's court of common pleas in Ireland, to Miss Mathew.

DEATHS.

AT Limerick, Robert Holmes, of Ballyadam, esq.—On Arran quay, William Keating, esq.—In the bloom of youth, Miss Franklin, of Grafton-street, daughter to the late alderman Franklin, of Limerick, an amiable and accomplished young lady, the excellence of whose mind, was almost equalled by the beauties of her person.—At Stephen's-green, sir Nicholas Conway Colethurst, baronet, member of parliament for the borough of Clogheakilty, and son-in-law of the right honourable David Latouche.—At Bath, Mrs. Beresford, lady of the right honourable John Beresford, daughter of the late sir William Montgomery, baronet, and sister to the marchioness of Townshend.—In London, John Bourke, late of Drumselly, county Limerick, esq.—At Rathfarnham, county of Dublin, of the gout in his stomach, the reverend doctor Palliser, most deservedly lamented; a gentleman who, through a long and happy life, supported an amiable and justly respected character; he was cousin to admiral sir Hugh Palliser, baronet.—At Thornhill, near Athlone, Mrs. Naghten, lady of Ignatius Naghten, esq.—In North King-str. Miss Julia Russel, daughter of John Russel, of Ballybritas, Queen's co. esq.—At Carrick-on-Suir, John Cox, esq.—At Newtownards, the reverend Mr. Hamilton, rector of that place, brother to Sackville Hamilton, esq. secretary of the civil department in Dublin castle, and cousin to lord viscount Boyne.—At his seat, at Park-place, in Oxfordshire, the right honourable Henry Seymour Conway, field marshal of his majesty's forces, colonel of the royal regiment of horse guards, one of his majesty's most honourable privy council in Great Britain and Ireland, brother to the late, and uncle to the present, marquis of Hertford.—At his house in Henrick-street, in the advanced age of 81 years, the rev. Doctor William Dunn, presbyterian minister of Cook-street meeting-house, a gentleman distinguished for his piety, benevolence, and humanity, the constant advocate and friend of the poor, and most sincerely lamented by an extensive circle of friends and acquaintances; he was father to John Dunn, esq. Representative in parliament for the borough of Randlestown.

PROMOTIONS.

HIS grace the Lord Primate, to be lord high almoner of Ireland.——The reverend Dr. Porter, first chaplain to his excellency earl Camden, consecrated bishop of Killala &c. Doctor Law, translated to the see of —— The reverend Doctor Allott, to be dean of —, dean King, deceased.—The reverend Mr. Sterrick, to be dean of Ossory, dean Pack, deceased.—Edward Cooke, esq. secretary at war, colonel Doyle, resigned.—Sackville Hamilton, esq. under secretary in the civil department of the secretary's office, Lodge Morres, esq. resigned.—The Rt. hon. John lord vi count Fitzgibbon, to be earl of Clare, to him and his heirs male.—The most reverend Dr. Charles Agar, archbishop of Cashell, to be baron Somerton, county of Kilkenny, to him and his heirs male.—John Ferrar, esq. son of John Ferrar, of the city of Limerick, esq. to be an ensign in his majesty's 82d regiment of foot.—Rt. hon. Edm. Henry lord Glentworth, to be keeper of his majesty's signet or privy seal, in the kingdom of Ireland.—Hugh O'Reilly, of Ballinlough, co. Westmeath, esq. the dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Ireland.—John Tydd, of Lamberton, Queen's county, esq. to the dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Ireland.——Francis Hopkins, of Athboy-lodge, county Meath, esq. and sir John Meredyth, of Carlanstown, knight, to be baronets of the kingdom of Ireland.—Maurice Fitzgerald, to be clerk of the crown and clerk of the pea e in the province of Connaught.—The reverend Valentine Griffith, to the united parishes of Dunang, Martinstown, and Parsonstown, vacant by the promotion of the reverend Mr. Carleton, in England.

10 SE 56

SIR ANDREW SNAPE DOUGLAS,

Vice Admiral

In the British Fleet.

10 SE 56

STUDY scattering Flowers over TIME